

The Journal of **ELECTRICAL WORKERS** AND OPERATORS

RECORDING · THE · ELECTRICAL · ERA

VOL. XXVI

WASHINGTON, D. C., APRIL, 1927

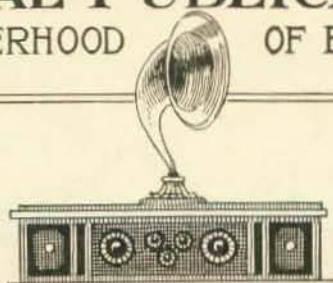
NO. 4



APRIL DAYS

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION
INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

DEVOTED TO THE
CAUSE OF
**ORGANIZED
LABOR**



AFFILIATED WITH THE
AMERICAN FEDERATION
OF LABOR IN ALL ITS
DEPARTMENTS

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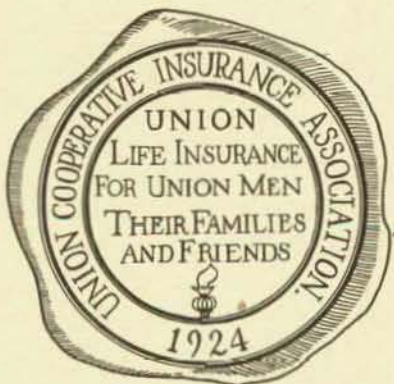
* * *

We ourselves, however, believe in preparedness—which to our minds includes protection for innocent dependents as far as human agencies can assist, and we cannot believe that the co-operation of human agencies for the benefit of mankind will be regarded by God or man as an evidence of lack of religious faith.

* * *

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WASHINGTON, D. C.

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**INTERNATIONAL
ELECTRICAL WORKERS AND OPERATORS**
PUBLISHED MONTHLY

G. M. BUGNIAZET, *Editor*, Machinists' Building, Washington, D. C.

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The first of each month is the closing date; all copy must be in our hands on or before.

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Contents

	Page
Frontispiece	170
Labor Press Reflects New Industrial Trends	171
Magazines? Yes, We Read 'Em! But What Kind?	172
Chain of Great Newspapers Friendly to Labor	174
Wanted—A Philosophy for Business Men	175
Thousand Leagues No Bar to Power Transmission	176
"Watch Houston" is Tip of Texas Wiseacres	177
World Honors Volta at Centenary of His Death	178
Membership Gets Call to Great 1927 Convention	179
Editorial	180
Cartoon	182
Impracticability of Canada Nationals Urged	183
Woman's Work	184
Lo, Mud Flung from Auto Wheel Obeys Laws	186
Radio	187
Constructive Hints	188
Everyday Science	189
Octopus	190
Correspondence	192
In Memoriam	218
Notices	222
Local Union Official Receipts	223

Magazine Chat

The history of each photograph appearing in this number would be interesting. The pictures, which are so easy to look at, are often hard to get.

The frontispiece showing Franklin was secured from the New York Public Library about 10 months ago. . . . The photographs of Mr. Mencken and Mr. Villard are through the courtesy of Alfred Knopf, publisher. Mr. Mencken is a prolific author, whose latest book, a satire, is "Notes on Democracy." Mr. Villard is author of a volume called "Some Newspapers and Newspapermen."

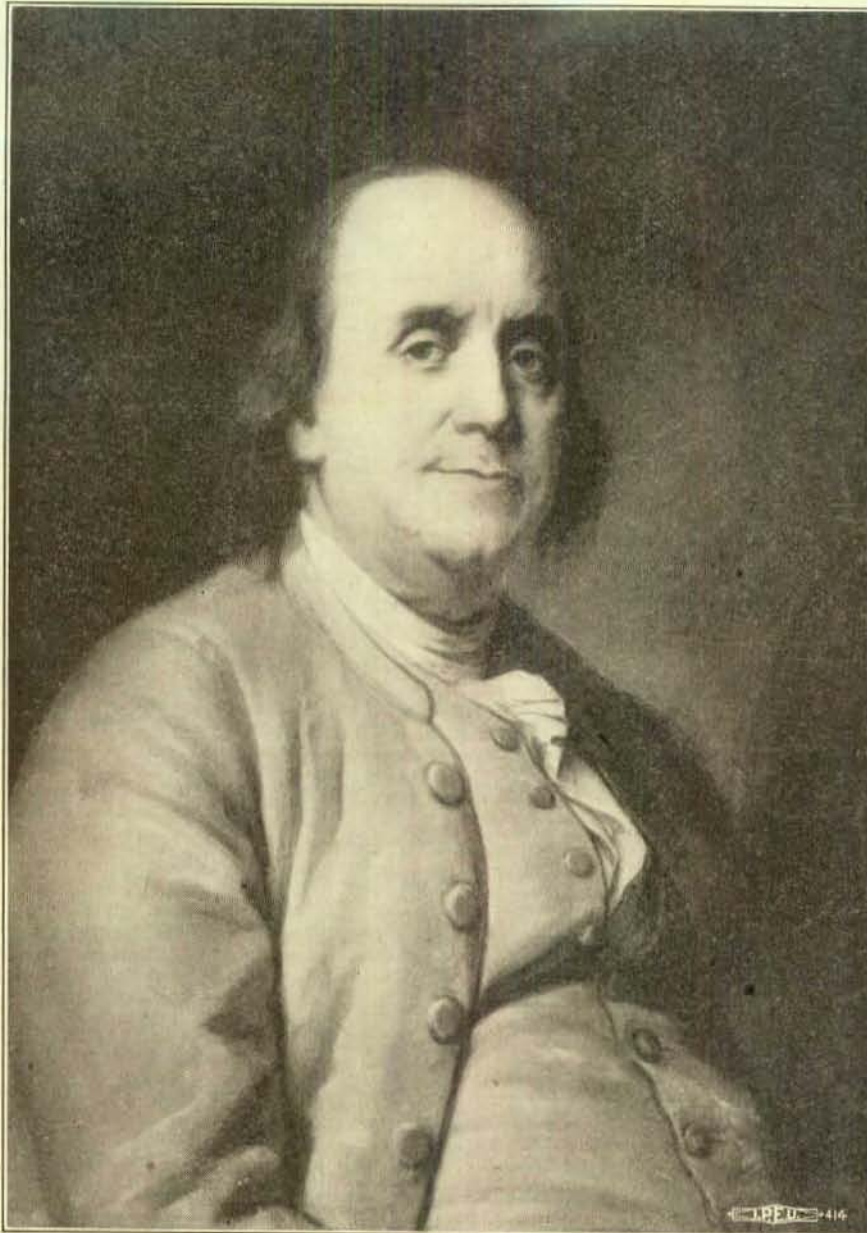
The unusual photograph of Mr. Kellogg came from his own private files through the intercession of a friend. . . . In like generous fashion, N. E. Cochran, editor of the Scripps-Howard News, ravaged his own personal store-house to lend us the fine portraits of Mr. Scripps and Mr. Howard. The artistic reproductions of the Neils-Esperson Building, Houston, were relayed to us by Vice President Tracy. . . . Science Service spent three days cruising through precious old government libraries for a cut of Volta, pioneer electrician. . . . Members of L. U. No. 58 secured the picture of the imposing General Motors Building, Detroit, for us, while the Union Pacific System lent us the California scene which adorns the pages of "The Octopus."

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad has always been generous in lending us photographs. The cover page carries a lazy scene on the Potomac in mid-April, along that Railway's right of way.

As you may suspect, we are very partial to good pictures. We believe a magazine without pictures is like a house without windows.

You boys who failed to send in orders for bound volumes of the 1926 Journal ought to see the handsome, leather-trimmed books leaving our office this month. You all would drop an idle tear of remorse for your negligence, I am sure.

The letters of press secretaries get better and better. It is really surprising how well the little electrical Brothers write. Our theory is that something about working with an unseen torrent of power enlivens the imagination and sharpens the wits. How about it boys? Selah.



Portrait by Du Pleessis

New York Public Library

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN

Poor Richard was known for many achievements but for none more outstanding than his experiments in electricity, and his accomplishments in journalism.



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VOL. XXVI

WASHINGTON, D. C., APRIL, 1927

No. 4

Labor Press Reflects New Industrial Trends

IT'S a truism; a baseball player can not live on his reputation. He may for a game, but not for a season. Neither can a prize-fighter. Nor an actor. Nor a politician. Persons whose business it is to please crowds must make good every day of every year. The crowd—the mob—is ruthless. It is never sentimental. It asks 100 cents return on every dollar, and better it is—experience tells us—to give 102 cents on every dollar—if you can.

Now magazines are no different from baseball players, prize-fighters, actors or politicians, in this respect. A magazine can not live on its reputation. A magazine must make good every issue of every year. Just what "making good" is, is also hard to say. It is usually found out by the trial and error method. Demand determines supply. In the last analysis, a magazine is an expression of democracy of readers. And in the last analysis the silent vote of these readers determines what that magazine will be.

Die For Want of Readers

It comes about that mortality among magazines is very great. This writer, though not very old, can name a dozen first-class magazines that have been born and have died within his life-time. Labor magazines, being expression of collective ownership, are different from commercial publications. They go on being published sometimes long after they have failed actually to communicate with their readers. They get out of step. They get behind. The reason is: industry is a rapidly changing business. What's good today is not good tomorrow. Industrialists can't say "It's the old-time religion. It's the religion of my mother, and it's the religion of my father. And it's good enough for me." They may feel that way, but they can't act that way. Neither can labor leaders. And neither can labor publications.

A war, a famine, a flood, a drouth, a strike, an invention, a wholly unlooked for condition, may change the whole direction of industry, and the successful leader must be ready—resourceful—to meet the change. In one sense, modern industry can never be conservative. It must always be mobile—moving from somewhere to somewhere. And magazines in the industrial world must reflect this change.

If anyone will take the trouble to compare labor publications of 1927 with those of 1910, or even with those of 1920, he will see significant changes. For one thing there is an improvement in appearance, and in style. Color and design figure more appealingly on the covers. There is a wider range of interest in articles. There are more original illustrations. There is a more liberal sprinkling of articles by economists of the professional rank. There is a keener interest manifested in the problems of management, in worker's education, and in realistic economics. And there is tangible evidence that labor publications are reflecting the life of the workers themselves.

That labor has awakened to the power of the written word is chronicled every week and every month by the official publications of the unions. The influence of these publications has long been known to be beyond their circulation pull, and their editorial engineership. New evidences are plentiful that they are now responding to newer trends in industry, and are improving their technical appeal.

Combines Research and News

Under the editorship of William Green, the *American Federationist* symbolizes this change. The *Federationist* is one of the outstanding publications in America today, eagerly read by business executives and economists as well as labor officials, and labor unionists. It speaks with an authority, an unhurried simplicity, and a calm and candor scarcely equalled by any other publication in the economic field. Not a month goes by without an article appearing with practical bearing on labor unionists' problems. It is come to be that labor unionists can not know what is actually going on in the labor world—that is, the real under-the-surface forces—without

reading the *Federationist*. It is strong in research, yet it contrives to be timely.

A group of magazines which have shown a marked improvement in the journalistic side in the last five years are the railroad magazines so-called. These comprise an editorial association, which meets once a year at the office of "Labor," Washington, D. C.; here the 16 editors discuss common problems and common aims. They learn much from each other about buying union-made paper, color processes and make-up; and they often discuss policies. Through co-operation of the staff of "Labor," a feature service is owned and operated by these magazines under the direction of Edward Keating, editor. "Labor" plays host to these editors at an annual dinner where such national figures as Norris, Wheeler, Shipstead, La Follette, Pinchot, Huddleston and Walsh come and express the idealism which animates the workers' movement. The dinner held March 16 this year, brought Dan Willard, president of the Baltimore and Ohio, and William Green together as principal speakers.

Of this railroad group the *Locomotive Engineers' Journal* was probably the first to respond to the new trend in industry. The *Railway Clerk*, and the *Railroad Telegrapher* have a strong grip on the affections of the group they serve. All of the 16 magazines indicate that the workers in this group are alive to the value of alert, well-edited publications.

A new quarterly which deserves to be mentioned is "Workers' Education," official publication of the Workers' Education Bureau. This is the leading publication in America dealing with adult education. *Labor Age* is an aggressive monthly that seeks to give the labor movement a clearing house for labor news of interest to all unionists. Recently the *Elevator Constructor* has made marked changes for the better. And, of course, the *American Photo-Engraver* and the *Molders' Journal* continue their brilliant editorial leadership under the editorship of Matthew Woll and John Frey. In short, labor has awakened to the power of the written word.

There are unmistakable signs that still further development of the labor periodical field is imminent. There is a feeling that it is a waste to publish a journal that does not carry what smart editors call, reader appeal. A little more money poured into a publication with the right technical expenditure, and a dead magazine can be made to blossom as the rose. So editors and readers are saying.

Then, there is an undercurrent of opinion that looks to the establishment of a labor monthly with general, pictorial, and even popular appeal. This question has been discussed by certain editors. How practicable the idea is remains to be seen. And moreover the need for a great national labor daily will not down. The whole journalistic field shows a splendid opportunity for continued and future development and usefulness.

AMERICAN FEDERATIONIST

Vol. 34, No. 3



March, 1927

Editorials

Have We Intelligence Enough to Select Candidates?
Productivity and Wages in the United States
"Bring a Brother"
America's Immigration Problem
Pullman Conductors Try Cooperation
Union-Management Cooperation on the C. N. R.
Jean's Discovery
Trades Union Primordial League
Eternal is Cathey!
One Mexican State
Trade Unionism in Austria
Books for Workers

William Green

John P. Frey
Ewan Clague
Leo E. George
Paul Schweisberg
M. S. Warfield
Joseph Corbett
Grace Turner
Earl R. Hooge
John Stuart Thomson
Idella Pettell
Dr. Fritz Rager
Workers Education Bureau

Twenty Cents a Copy

Magazines? Yes, We Read 'Em! But What Kind?

WHEN you buy food over the counter, you are interested more in quality than in price. You are not going to carry home tainted beef, adulterated corn, doctored butter, or poisonous sugar. You are willing to pay more, if necessary, but you want the best. But—if you are the average American reader—you are not so particular about the newspapers and magazines you buy on the street, the train, the ferry, the hotel. You lay down your coin, and you take your fare with a sigh of relief and pleasure. Now for a moment of relaxation, you sigh, and leaning back in your seat, you start browsing through the pages. Your mind is at ease, off its guard, and at that moment it is simple prey for the press agent, the propagandist, and the advertiser; they can drive their harpoons into your brain, and can inject their own thoughts, prejudices and ideas in place of your own. It is a strange fact, but a true one, that when the average American reader buys magazines over the counter he is more interested in price than quality. He may guard his stomach with scrupulous care, but his mind?—That can be polluted with whatever bilge water the propagandist may wish to throw out.

And so it seems reasonable at this moment to spend a little time viewing the magazine field of the United States. It is not all a dark picture, for important changes have taken place in American magazines during the last two or three years. Yet there are areas of black that are disturbing, inimical to social advancement, and hostile to labor's upward climb.

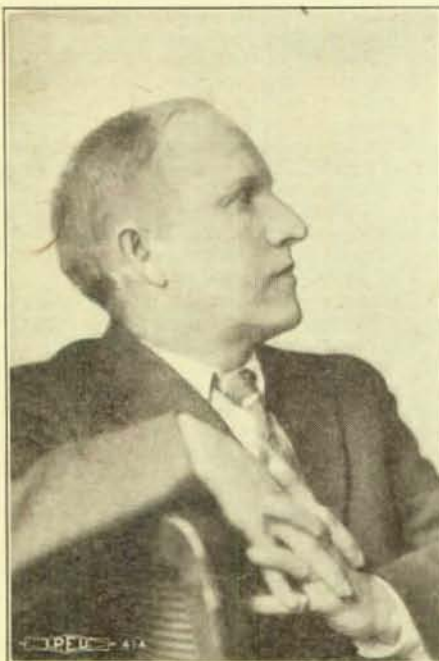
For convenience the magazine field may be divided into five great areas:

Group I—Harmless and Wasteful Fiction Magazines Appealing Chiefly to Sex—a Colossal Supply.

Group II—Business Magazines—with Vast Circulations, Sneaking Art Appeal, Seductive Headliners, and Artful Propaganda.

Group III—Liberal Weeklies, Small in Circulation but Powerful in Social Influence.

Group IV—So-called Quality Monthlies, Some Good, Some Innocuous, Some Bad.



PAUL U. KELLOGG

The daring editor of "The Survey" and the "Survey Graphic"

Group V—Labor Magazines and Newspapers.

Sodden Indigestibles

The periodicals in Group I can be passed by with a word. They are chiefly time-killers, and brain paralyzers. Their influence



H. L. MENCKEN

Editor "American Mercury"

Who Tries to Reform Babbitt by Ridicule

is negative, rather than positively evil. A parallel to them may be found in soda-water, chewing-gum, near-beer and coca-cola. They do not really stimulate; they only inject rot where true mental food ought to be.

In Group II we come across a far more powerful influence for social reaction. In this group appear the big weeklies and monthlies, which form the principal propaganda adjunct to big business in this country. They have tremendous circulations, are accessible to every citizen at every cross-roads of the nation, and can be bought for about one-fourth to one-fifth of the actual cost of production. Let us look at the principal representatives of this group.

First and foremost the *Saturday Evening Post*. This is Cyrus W. Curtis's premier publication with two million and one half circulation. Curtis also operates the *Ladies' Home Journal*, the *Country Gentleman*, the *Philadelphia Public Ledger* and the *New York Evening Post*. The International Typographical Union lists the magazines as non-union.

A canvas of casual readers of the *Post* magazine reveals the following reason for its purchase:

Because it costs only a nickel.

Because it is always easy to get.

Because it has a pretty girl or some other attractive cover.

Because it is filled with interesting advertisements.

Because the fiction is easy to read. No casual reader seems aware of the policies, prejudices and propaganda in the *Post*. These policies, prejudices and propaganda are, of course, those of the owner, but more generally of the business class in general.

House Organ of Big Business

The *Saturday Evening Post* may be aptly described as a house organ for big business.

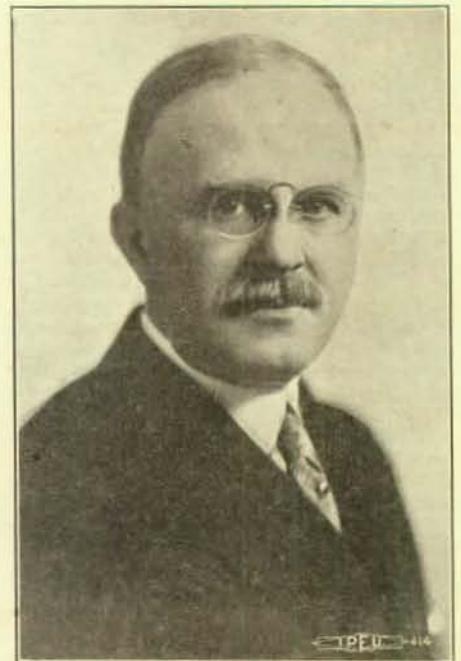
It is imperialistic, pro-big-army-and-big-navy, anti-labor, anti-public ownership and anti-democracy. It beats a drum for every measure that generally finds favor with its big advertisers. It blows a whistle every time the big advertiser makes a ten strike. Its fault does not lie in this, of course, but in its pose as being an all-round, popular, non-class publication. Its insidious preachments are always handled with consummate skill by highly paid professional writers, are often sugar-coated with fiction and art, and shrouded behind nationally-known names.

Liberty is the rival weekly started by the Chicago Tribune Company. The report is that both *Liberty* as well as the graphic tabloid recently founded by the Tribune in New York, were started in order to utilize the huge surplus profits piled up by the Tribune. Money used this way is not subject to taxation. *Liberty*, though young is profitable and prosperous. It is exploiting sex appeal more than the *Saturday Evening Post*.

Its prejudices and policies are more those of its owners, the McCormick family. It, like the *Chicago Tribune*, carries at the head of its editorial column, Decatur's statement, "My country right or wrong, my country." This patriotic utterance may account for the rabid policy of the publication on South American affairs, but the fact the Rockefeller fortune is connected by marriage with the McCormick family is considered more significant.

The *American Magazine* is in the monthly field what the *Saturday Evening Post* is in the weekly, a house organ for big business. It belongs to the Crowell group, and is listed by the typographical union as anti-union. More than the *Post*, it goes in for silly success stories. The ideal *American Magazine* story recounts the departure of the poor farm boy to the big city, his taking employment in a factory, his indifference to organization, his rise to the position of general manager overnight, and his marriage to the president's daughter—the childish mythology of big business.

In contrast to these of the business group,



OSWALD GARRISON VILLARD

Editor of the "Nation"

Grandson of William Lloyd Garrison, who perpetuates his sire's love of human freedom

the *Nation's Business*, official publication of the United States Chamber of Commerce, published at Washington, D. C. stands revealed. It is as often as imperialistic as the *Post*, and of course, always pro big business, but it's usually urbane, intelligent, and no one is ever misled by seductive and sinister sentences into believing that it is thing more than the official voice of big business.

Fighters for Social Good

The Big Three of the weekly and bi-weekly magazines are the *New Republic*, the *Nation*, and the *Survey*. The *Survey* publishes the *Survey Graphic* every other fortnight. These three magazines, though markedly different and individual, are alike in that they stand uncompromisingly for social rather than individual good. They are crusaders for the public; and though the circulation of each is only about 30,000 they wield influence in every direction.

The *Nation* is edited by Oswald Garrison Villard, grandson of William Lloyd Garrison, the great emancipator and rebel. Villard's father was a railroad president, of the pioneer type, and Villard is one son of one rich man who believes that wealth has social responsibility. Every year he has made up out of his own purse a deficit said to be from \$20,000 to \$30,000 incurred by the magazine. In particular the *Nation* is anti-imperialistic. It has rendered distinguished service several times in the last few years by showing up the American government's un-American policies of conquest in South America, and it probably carries the most reliable foreign news of any publication. The limitations of the *Nation* are the limitations of the editor. It is always urbane, tolerant and honest, but often as not it may get off on the wrong foot. It has been a bitter critic of the American Federation of Labor, and often refuses to understand the real forces that play through the trade union world. Here it seems uninformed and poor spirited.

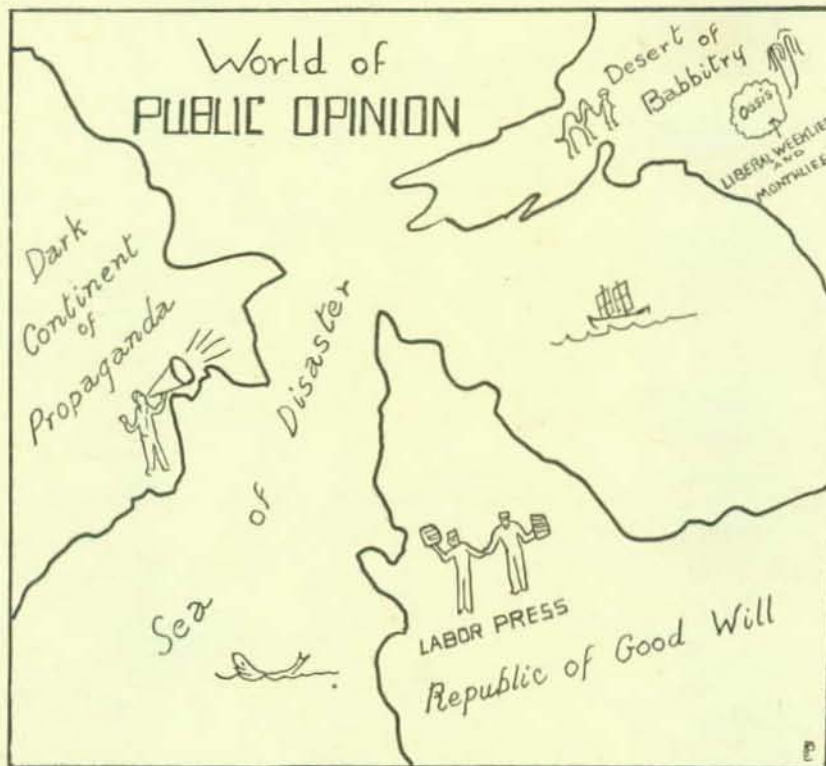
The *New Republic* perhaps has done more than any periodical in America to convert Tories into progressives. It understands rotarian psychology, and there is something so dispassionate, fair, logical and convincing in its editorials and in most of its articles that anyone with a mild desire for truth is ashamed if he does not respond. The *New Republic*, unlike the *Nation*, which is more than a half-century old, is a young magazine with an old head on its shoulders. It is sober, factual and substantial. It has always had a sympathetic and intelligent understanding of trade unions, and has come nearer to the trade union point of view than any other of the group now under consideration. With a passion, however, for making over friends, one sometimes wishes that the *New Republic* were more vehement. With a little more fire, it might win not so many Rotarians to progress, but it might win more youth to action. Yet all good citizens owe its editor, Herbert Croly, a debt for his fifteen years of honorable service.

The *Survey* is more buoyant than either the *Nation* or the *New Republic*, and always gives the impression of being nearer to the industrial scene than either. It believes more in reporting those momentous forces that are changing our lives than in formulating opinions and ideologies. Just now it is interested in the newer industrial technology, and in its new-found enthusiasm for finding something in industrial America to be enthusiastic about, the *Survey* has committed themselves to phases of that movement which are of questionable social value. Yet they are always hospitable to and understanding of labor's aims, and carry more industrial reporting in their columns than either of the other two in this group. The *Survey Graphic* is an institution in itself, an innovation among maga-

because he has a flair for language. He hits hard, and who does not love a fighter? Yet he is full of the most surprising prejudices and misinformation. He has no more understanding of the labor movement than he has of poverty, and yet he is willing to throw open his columns to open-shop lies and innuendoes. He once built a brick wall round his Baltimore home, and the agony of sweat, aching muscles, and stiff joints, wrote a friendly article on the brick-laying craft—his first and last. Why Mencken should pan labor and labor leaders is no more understandable than why he thinks Hergesheimer a great novelist, or why he considers himself an authority on medicine. Yet when all is said and resaid, Mencken has done more to destroy the silly myth that business men are made of superhuman clay than any other

man in America. He has tilted so effectively against the pompous pretensions of American business men that business men have recently started a counter offensive against him in the *Nation's Business*. Mencken evidently believes Babbitt can be reformed by ridicule, and Babbitt objects to verbal whacks being applied to his tender epidermis.

With the starting of the *Mercury* two years ago *Harper's* transformed itself into a magazine of the mildly progressive character. The *Atlantic*, edited by Ellery Sedgwick, published in Boston, nearly a century-old, has a hundred thousand circulation; though chiefly carrying the stamp of Harvard and New England, it still has succeeded in bringing some of the real problems of this era before its readers. Recently it has published Professor W. Z. Ripley's attacks on lawless trends in corporation finance, which have made a real impression on public opinion. The *World's*



zines. Each quarterly number is sedulously prepared months in advance, is built round some important subject, and treats that subject with grace, beauty and finality. Illustrations are a feature of the *Graphic*. The *Survey Graphic's* numbers on Giant Power, Harlem, and the more recent, Fascism, are close to permanent literature. Paul U. Kellogg is the gay and daring administrative editor of the two *Surveys*. Neither the *Surveys* nor the *New Republic* may be regarded as private enterprises. They are semi-endowed publications, and come nearer to resembling trade union magazines in this respect than others in America.

Piper Mencken Leads Way

No survey of the American magazine field can be complete without glancing at the *American Mercury*, personal organ of H. L. Mencken. Mencken, it is safe to say, has the largest personal following of any editor in America. To rich and middle class youth, who largely compose his audience, he is a kind of Pied Piper, a serio-comic figure, full of monstrous quips and cynical laughs, come to lead them out of intellectual bondage. He is one of those devilishly clever rogues who can get a hearing, even when he is talking nonsense, or airing his petty prejudices, all

Work resembles in content the *Saturday Evening Post* though it's more high brow. The *Century*, like *Harper's*, is a transformed magazine of recent date, and of no clearly defined character. The *Forum* is trying to live up to its name, by giving both sides to public questions, but in a controversy, you know, it depends a lot on who represents the sides. To let a dean of a tory university speak for the working man—as was done recently—seems hardly equitable or intelligent. If it is not careful, it will put itself in a class with the *Literary Digest*, the news weekly. The *Digest* usually quotes democrat and republican newspapers as evidence of its impartiality; it seldom reports labor papers.

In this hasty and cursory review of the magazine field, now about completed, we have had time to glance only at outstanding and representative publications. There are scores literally untouched. We have said nothing about woman's magazines with their huge circulations and medieval attitudes. We have said nothing about the trade press, the industrial press, the literary magazines, and the religious publications. We have taken merely an aeroplane view, and beheld peaks and general contours. We should do ourselves an injury if we did not mention *The World*

(Continued on page 217)

Chain of Great Newspapers Friendly to Labor

STRICTLY speaking, there is not a trade union daily in this country. Unlike England, where the *Herald*, has reached a circulation of 600,000 a day, the trade unionists of America must depend upon the newspapers controlled in most instances by big advertisers for their accounts of events, forces, and movements that affect their lives.

There was a time—shortly after the war—that labor appeared to be pressing for the establishment of great dailies. The *Minnesota Daily Star*, founded in Minneapolis, largely through stock purchases by unions and by organized farmers, was perhaps the most hopeful of these ventures. This is not the time to tell the inside story of the "Star," but its tragic shift away from the workers and farmers is one of the painful chapters in the history of the Northwest. The *Seattle Union-Record* was another venture in trade union journalism with an ending not far different from that of the *Minnesota Daily Star*. In New York City, on the demise of the Socialist *New York Call*, another effort was made to found a daily closer to the trade union point of view, with almost

Senator Burton K. Wheeler:
"I consider the Scripps-Howard newspapers the most liberal and most reliable in the country today. They more nearly express in their editorials the ideals of the masses of the American people than any other group."

In the second place—as we scan the editorial horizon for signs of hope—there is the weekly newspaper "Labor." This is so alert, so capably edited, so cognizant of labor policies, and so comprehensive and international in its point of view, that it makes up, in large part for the lack of a trade union daily. "Labor" has a larger circulation in Canada than any United States daily, weekly or monthly.

In the third place, there is the Scripps-Howard chain of dailies, just a little different from any other group in the United States, and far more friendly to the cause of labor than most private enterprises. So significant is the rise of the Scripps-Howard press that we believe it is worthy of especial consideration at this time. Stress is given to its importance by the fact that it has recently purchased the *New York Telegram*, thus entering the national field in competition with the *Times* and the *World*.

It Believes in Youth

What first impresses one about the Scripps-Howard organization is its youth. It is captained by two men still in their thirties, Robert P. Scripps and Roy O. Howard. The courage, energy and idealism of youth are not absent from the Scripps-Howard leaders. They are colorful, daring, full of surprises, without being fresh and erratic. They like to fight, and they do not like to see the dollar-sign written indelibly across every policy of their syndicate. They are willing to sacrifice business office receipts for principle. If this seems an astonishing fact, let us rather say, they believe performance of their duty as a newspaper will pay in the end, though not always is the pay immediately forthcoming.

One of the truly courageous and disinterested acts of the allied newspapers was the espousal of the cause of Robert M. La Follette, labor's candidate for President in 1924. It will be recalled that La Follette was none too respectable. Nothing short of dirty politics was played against him. He was barred from use of radio tie-ups and certain auditoriums were closed to him. Yet the Scripps-Howard service stuck to him through thick and thin, in some cities at the cost of advertising contracts. And in Cleveland, where the *Cleveland Press*, is highly respected, La Follette carried the city.

The Scripps-Howard chain is the only chain of newspapers opposing the imperialism of the present administration. Even in Washington, where all the papers are sickeningly pro-administration, without rhyme or reason, the *Washington News* dares to criticize the state department, and even the president. This is nothing short of—no, not treason—ill-breeding, for in Washington the official set form a social household, to which all influential citizens belong, and in which it is bad manners to criticize the family heads. It is noticeable that Roy Howard recently attended a dinner given by the president, but that the policy of the

allied papers on Mexico, Nicaragua and China has not changed. The allied papers took a nation-wide poll of sentiment on the question of war with Mexico, and found it overwhelmingly against. Federal employees have found the *News* a friend in need, when wage increases were pressed in congress.

It is Public-Spirited

There are many more instances of the public-spirited policies of the Scripps-Howard group where editors have fought hard and sometimes losing, battles against entrenched criminal rings, and organized privilege.

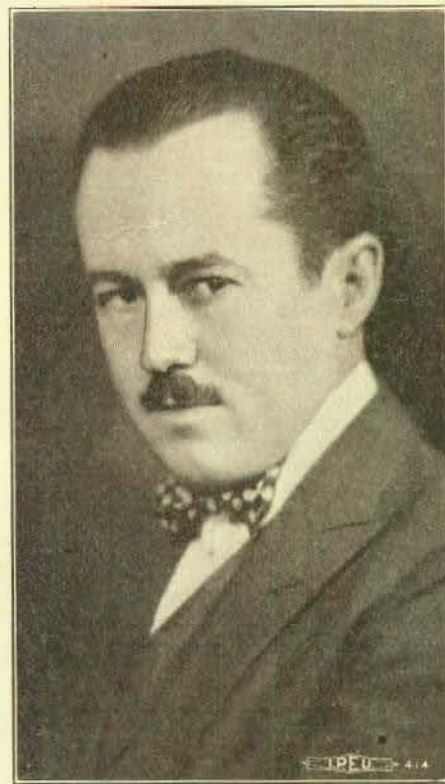
Sometimes one would wish that Scripps-Howard would see the wisdom in organizing its writers into a union affiliated with the A. F. of L. We believe this would be furthering a private policy more closely in accord with the public policy of the organization. We know there are no dissatisfied employees, however, and a system of profit sharing has been instituted. An intelligent employment policy is maintained. We also wish that the allied newspapers would give more industrial and economic news, but on the whole we



ROBERT P. SCRIPPS

identical results, though not because of the same opposition. The daily field is now closed to trade unionists, though the situation is not as black as it seems.

In the first place, some of the larger newspapers like the *New York Times* and *New York World* are undertaking to give fair reportings of labor happenings. The difficulty here, of course, lies in not with what is reported, but with what remains unreported. Too often, the only occasion on which the general public gets acquainted with a union is during some abnormal happening like a strike, an injunction suit, or a disclosure of corruption. Which is a pity, and wholly unfair to the union. Intelligent labor editors on conservative newspapers would contribute more to national health than alert sports editors, or dramatic critics, but they don't employ them.



ROY O. HOWARD

agree with Senator Wheeler that "they more nearly express in their editorials the ideals of the masses of the American people than any other group."

The founding and upbuilding of this chain reads a good deal like romance, that is, typical American romance. Old E. W. Scripps, the patriarch of the Scripps-Howard family, had genius. He believed in dignified, self-respecting, independent journalism. He resisted the temptation to make his newspapers a tail to the big business balloon. "A newspaper is a thing of growth and properly conducted is everlasting," he declared. "It is not a fake or a snap for a day or two, or a scheme to bunco money out of fools' pockets." One of his best-known orders was, "Fire the liar." He had the picturesque ruggedness of a pioneer type, and the tem-

(Continued on page 218)

Wanted—A Philosophy For Business Men

"PHILOSOPHY doesn't bake bread."

It's an old saying, and no doubt is a true one—in part. But a philosophy may do more than keep body and soul together; it may preserve health, even preserve life, by prolonging it. A set of interests outside one's beaten path—a view of life and the world bigger than the job—is necessary to health, happiness and length of years, say—not medicine men of the cheap religions—but reputable physicians.

Under the surface—beneath the hurly-burly of American life—a reaction has set in against the emptiness of soul of the big business man. It has come not merely from adverse critics, from the Menckens, the Sinclair Lewises, and the others, but now from the American business men themselves. They are on the defensive. They don't want to be thought crude, bloodless, employee-squeezing, dollar-chasing machines.

One has only to scan the *Nation's Business*, the *New York Times* and other publications to see evidence of this counter-current of reform.

But it is more than this—this respect for reputation—it is a matter of self-preservation. For, psychologists say, there comes a time in the life of every man when the driving power flags. Maybe it comes early to this man—say about 50—maybe later in this one, maybe about 60; the average dangerous age—it is concluded—is between 60 and 63. Happy is the man, therefore, who has reached "the grand climacteric," if he is sustained by an unfailing faith in something—in some dream, in some cause, in some movement, in some loved one. If he isn't, alas, he may cave in, or worse, just dry up into grim disgruntlement.

Here is what Dr. Frederick Peterson, a neurologist, advises in the *New York Times Magazine*, for February 27:

"Too many business men die ten years before the natural end of their days. They live intensive, breathless lives for thirty or forty years, then collapse. It may be meaningless dejection or physical collapse, often both. They have exhausted the only power they ever used—the business area of their brains. All of the other areas lie neglected. The strain has borne upon one point until the point gives way. Our institutions are full of men less well endowed and less well off in worldly goods. Some of them collect bits of glass, old corks or pieces of string. Others turn to pebbles, twigs and straws. These are carefully hoarded away, guarded with all the zeal that a miser ever guarded his gold * * *"

"There never was a race of men with better mental equipment, taken as a whole, than the modern race of American business men. And certainly no race ever made less use of its powers, except in the one field of creating material things. We are suffering from a kind of national mania and business is its name. The first thing I tell a business man in the critical period of his life is to take a rest, to obtain a change of scene and faces. Then, by all means, acquire some new interests, or if he has any that are worth while, develop them. Old interests perhaps are best, when well loved. Gardening, cattle raising, dairy farming, provide excellent and active relaxation. A place in the country to visit often is an essential of our hurried city life. Quiet knits up the nerves and renews the brain. It slows down the tempo of the daily struggle.

"Man, after all, lives in his own intelligence. It is what he thinks and dreams that counts. His whole evolution is based upon his hopes. Without yearnings for better things we should have had no evolution. Centering the whole force of a man's hope and application into a business of any kind is mental poverty. More than once I have prescribed a course in the classics or a series of evenings at the opera to fill up these mental vacancies. We now have 'vocation cures' where the obsessed man can learn something else. It really is amazing how fast he learns to paint a bit, model clay or grow flowers. He has an excellent mind, this business man of ours, if we can only get him to use it * * *"

And Dr. Louis Bisch, Professor of Neuro-psychiatry in the Polyclinic Medical School, pleads even more directly for a philosophy:

"By all means let him have a philosophy," said Dr. Bisch. "no matter by what name we call it. Whether it is religion or pure logic in the platonic field does not matter, so long as the philosophy induces mental activity and produces peace of mind. If a man's thoughts turn neither to religion nor logic, I would suggest a hobby at least. The hobby is an excellent thing. Growing flowers or collecting seashells has helped many a man to balance himself, particularly in the years when he needs balance the most.

"But we should not wait until 65 to begin preparing for that time. Let us start rather at 30 or 40. We know 65 to be inevitable. Why not get ready to face it? This time of life is not by any pressure of years the be-

to talk about anything except business, and I am tired of doing the same things so many years. There are several other kinds of work at which I should like to try my hand. I should like to begin by running a freight train in the daytime and making programs for a broadcasting station at night. Perhaps the next season I should like to practice law. There are so many things in this world that should be interesting to do.

"Interesting activities make living worth while. That is why a young couple, ambitious and intelligent, are more to be envied than the millionaire who retires and tries to fight off boredom with substitutes * * *"

The *Nation's Business* recently pointed out that the American business man had turned to painting, sculpture and writing for recreation.

An editorial from the *New York Times* turns light on the suicide wave among the young. It, too, stresses need of philosophy:

"WANTED—FAITH IN SOMETHING"

"Comment on the alleged wave of self-destruction among student youth does not always run in strictly logical form. In the first place, it is denied that suicide among the young is more frequent than it used to be. In the second place, it is asserted that the problem consists in providing the young of today with a substitute for their lost faith in religion. The substitute usually indicated is a 'faith in life.' Putting aside this anomaly of a solution for a non-existent problem and assuming, for the moment, that the problem does exist, we have in the quest of a non-religious sanction for life the admission that today's insurgent generation has as yet failed to create for itself a new set of values. It is adrift.

"This is rather startling. From the slogans and pronouncements of the emancipated one would gather that they had succeeded in laying hold on a concrete principle; and that would be precisely 'life.' Against the outworn theological creeds, against the etereal moral standards, against the total complex of former values, the claims of life are regularly emphasized. Self-expression fostered on experience is opposed to the dictates from Sinai, from the Mount, from all the codes of the moralists and philosophers. It is the standing charge against the old creeds that they distrusted life and were afraid of it, and so set themselves to throw up trenchworks against it. But now it would appear that the insurgents have no faith in the flag under which they have chosen to give battle. The believers in life seemingly grow more tired of it than the men who were supposed to be afraid of it.

"Revolt against religious sanctions is by no means the invention of the generation after the World War. History knows of such things as Materialism, Humanitarianism, Positivism, Evolutionism. But all these brought their own definite enthusiasms. Materialism brought a belief in the sacred cause of the 'proletariat.' Humanitarianism and Positivism subscribed heartily to the creed of 'What a piece of work is man!' Evolutionism let loose the stimulating conception of Progress. There was no need of a conscious effort to educate Thomas Huxley or the followers of Karl Marx away from thoughts of suicide and toward belief in life as worth living.

"The contemporary creed of Beauty as a substitute for older faiths and loyalties is not a creed because it seemingly does not exercise a sufficient grasp on its votaries. Where earlier rebels against religious authority were aflame for something, the present insurgents are apparently tired of everything. They are disenchanted, and perhaps with sufficient reason. But the fact remains that having abandoned faith in God, the family, progress, democracy, nation, tradition, they have as yet found no adequate substitute. It has recently been said that the young must henceforth guide their life by asking, not what is right and wrong, but what is beautiful and ugly. If there is, indeed, a suicide problem among the young, it would indicate that the answer is, 'Life is ugly.'"

The insect collection in the National Museum includes 113,000 species, and 2,500,000 specimens.

The world's biggest reflecting telescope reveals objects 840,000,000,000,000,000 miles away.

TRADE UNIONISTS' PHILOSOPHY

*An old man going a lone highway
Came at the evening, cold and gray,
To a chasm vast and deep and wide.
The old man crossed at twilight dim—
The sullen stream had no fear for him.
But he turned, when safe on the other
side,
And built a bridge to stem the tide.
"Old man," said a fellow pilgrim near,
"You are wasting your time with
building here.
Your journey will end with the closing
day.
You have crossed the chasm deep and
wide,
You never again will pass this way.—
Why build you this bridge at evening
tide?"
The builder lifted his old grey head;
"Good friend, in the way I have come,"
he said,
"There followeth after me today
A youth, whose feet must pass this
way.
This stream that has been as naught
to me,
To the fair-haired youth might a pit-
fall be;
He, too, must cross in the twilight
dim.—
Good friend, I am building the bridge
for him."*

—AUTHOR UNKNOWN.

gining of old age. Conditions differ so much that it is dangerous to establish any age line. One may be older at 50 than another ten or fifteen years his senior. Youth, in a way, is hope and enthusiasm. Preserve the hopeful outlook and old age truly loses its terrors. But it really should not be a period of terror * * *"

A retired business man in Ford's Dearborn Independent for March 5, adds his testimony to the informal symposium. Arthur Hughes declares, "The time will come when side by side the Fisher group of long livers will be another group—a group of philosophers and teachers—who will be working just as energetically to teach their fellow men how to make life enjoyable to the last."

And he concludes:

"I don't sigh for my youth, nor for my thirties or forties. I have lived through all of that once, and while I enjoyed it, I should rather go on to other things. In other words, I have known how to change with good grace in changing circumstances. But I have not solved the problem of how to be happy in a world that is so busy no one can take time

Thousand Leagues No Bar to Power Transmission

THE downward leap of a waterfall in the Sierra Nevada mountains may drive a motor on a farm in Iowa. The whirl of waters in the lower pool at Niagara may light a home in Texas. The imprisoned energy in a mountain rapids in Labrador may furnish power to make shoes in Boston, calico in South Carolina, steel in Pittsburgh, sausage in Chicago.

The art of transmitting electrical current over vast distance cheaply and effectively has been mastered, and is a reality, according to an announcement made last month by the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Co. The inventor is Frank G. Baum. The result foreseen is to remove the last existing handicap in building nation-wide distributing systems.

The announcement of the Westinghouse Company states:

"Mr. Baum's invention eliminates one of the difficulties that has seriously embarrassed electrical engineers during the extensive super-power developments which have been taking place during the past few years.

"It has been known for a long time that long transmission lines differ from short lines in many respects. For example, it is entirely feasible to transmit large amounts of power over a simple set of wires for distances of 100 miles or so, but were the attempt to be made to do the same thing over a line 500 miles long it is known that, due to the surges that would pass back and forth over such a line, the voltage conditions would become so erratic that the line would become inoperative.

Capacity Increased 75 Per Cent

"Effects of this sort can be controlled to a certain extent by means familiar to all electrical engineers, but Mr. Baum's invention provides a method that is far more efficacious in imparting stability to long transmission lines than anything so far known. By means of it the capacity of a given long line can be increased 75 per cent, according to our estimates, at a cost not exceeding 20 per cent of the original cost of the line.

"The value of this invention is that it makes possible the economical transmission of power from distant waterfalls and will ultimately permit sparsely scattered districts and farms, almost anywhere in the United States, to be supplied with electric power."

"My invention," Mr. Baum explained, "covers the connection of a plurality of automatically regulated synchronous condensers at substantially uniformly spaced points, directly to the high-voltage transmission line. The practical effect of such a procedure is to transform the long line into a series of relatively short lines, in each of which the factors that cause instability can be readily controlled.

"By dividing the transmission line into relatively short sections, say 100-mile lengths, and supplying a corrective current such as a charging current under light-load conditions, to the line from a synchronous condenser located at each of such points, a substantially constant potential is maintained throughout the length of the line, and power may be supplied or received at any of these points, while requiring only a minimum of additional generating or distributing apparatus.

"The system will bring into use many power sources otherwise not feasible for development; it will bring about a distribution of the industries and the population of the country, not otherwise possible; and

How invention moves hand in hand with economic needs is told in this announcement of a new method of "piping" electrical fluid across continents.

it will add to the general welfare of the nation."

Coal Made to Function Better

At the same time a great improvement in the generation of electrical current by steam was announced by the Columbia Gas and Electric Corporation of Cincinnati.

Electric power from the new power station of that city has been produced so efficiently that one kilowatt-hour of electric power is made, on the average, from a single pound of coal. Among the greatest wastes in the industrial world is the waste of the energy of coal in the course of transforming it into electricity or other useful forms. According to physical theory one pound of average coal

contains enough energy to produce about four kilowatt-hours of electric power, which is enough to operate an ordinary electric lamp three hours each evening for about three weeks. Unfortunately, however, the best combinations of steam boilers and engines and electric dynamos which the world's engineers have been able to devise cannot save much more than one-fifth of this energy which theory indicates that the coal possesses. The remaining four-fifths goes off up the chimney as smoke or is wasted in other ways. Ordinary steam engines and small electric power plants do not save even as much as one-fifth of the coal's energy. A saving of one-eighth to one-tenth is much more common. The new Cincinnati plant, by its record of one pound of coal for one kilowatt-hour of power, shows itself to be saving about one-fourth of the theoretical energy of the coal.

The Forest Service of the Department of Agriculture has recently announced the results of a water power survey in Alaska. Valuable sites have been uncovered and now by reason of the inventions these could be harnessed to turn factory wheels in the States.

BYLLESBY WILL SPEND \$70,000,000 THIS YEAR AS POWER PROJECTS LEAP

According to the Electrical World, a leading publication of the industry, Byllesby will make extensive improvements, and will install new units this year to the amount of \$70,000,000. Other huge projects scheduled are those by the Southern California Edison (\$42,000,000) and Virginia Electric Power (\$20,000,000).

OHIO: 165,000 kw. turbo generator purchased by American Gas and Electric for installation at Philo plant of Ohio Power. Installation of this unit, with boilers, housing, coal-handling apparatus and high-tension transformers, calls for expenditure of \$17,000,000. Will give plant total capacity of 245,000 kw.

VIRGINIA: Virginia Electric and Power spending \$20,000,000 in improvements and extensions, including work now accomplished or under way: 40,000 hp. steam turbo-generator at Norfolk; addition of hydro unit at Fredericksburg; doubling of generating capacity at Williamsburg; building 1,200 hp. hydro plant on James River in South Richmond. Several transmission lines have been built.

CANADA: Winnipeg Electric, through its subsidiary, Manitoba Power, brought in its third unit at Great Falls plant. Contract for fourth unit of 28,000 hp. has been let and job will be completed. It is planned, in 1927.

MINNESOTA: Northern States Power to spend more than \$6,000,000 in Minneapolis, St. Paul, and other points in its territory. Capacities of Riverside steam plant at Minneapolis and High Bridge station at St. Paul to be increased, former by 7,500 kw. About 1,500 kw. to be added to Fargo (N. D.) station by converting it to full condensing plant. Ratings of eight sub-stations in Twin Cities to be increased; substitution at Mankato, Minn., to be rebuilt, and 160 miles of transmission lines. Sioux Falls, S. D.; Grand Forks, N. D., and Galena, Ill., are other places where expansion is planned.

CALIFORNIA: Expenditures of \$42,000,000 planned by Southern California Edison for this year, including new 100,000 kw. unit for Long Beach; work on fifth power plant of Big Creek-San Joaquin series in High Sierras to be started and northern end of Vincent transmission line to be pushed to connect near Bakersfield with southern end. New Big Creek plant to have rating of 112,000 hp., and is planned to finish power house and transmission line together early next year. Also 75 substations to be built and power distribution lines.

FLORIDA: Federal Power Commission authorized license on Ocklocknee River for West Florida Power Company of Tallahassee. Project involves construction of dam 59 feet high and installation of 12,000 hp.

PENNSYLVANIA: Stanton: First unit of power station owned jointly by American Gas and Electric and the Pennsylvania Power and Light will go in service February 1. This turbo generator has capacity of 50,000 kw. and is first of eight units planned for this station. Second one will go into service in March.

OHIO: Columbus: Main business district of High Street, the chief thoroughfare, is to be with intensive "white way" lighting units, secondary business district with less intense illumination, and still another type of same general design to be used in residential part of street. More than 500 lighting units to be installed, all supplied by General Electric Company.

TENNESSEE: Estill Springs: Southern Cities Utilities to start work on steam power plant at Estill Springs, having capacity of 15,000 hp. to 20,000 hp. Plant to be ready for operation on or before July 1, 1927.

KANSAS: Total of \$1,100,000 will be expended by Kansas Gas and Electric in installation of new 25,000 kw. generating unit as an addition to the Neosho plant of the company, near Parsons. Will give plant rating of 40,000 kw. Work to begin in spring and job to be completed by October.

NEW YORK: Interconnection at 110,000 volts now under way between system of Binghamton Light, Heat and Power and that of Elmira Water, Power and Railroad. For three years after line is finished the Elmira company will take a portion of the electrical energy to be made available through the addition of a 30,000 kw. generator at Binghamton power plant. This unit expected to be ready for operation next September.

OHIO: Ohio River Edison Company, a member of Penn-Ohio system, prepares to install an additional 33,000 kw. unit with auxiliary equipment in Toronto, Ohio, generating station. This unit to be placed in service in fall of 1928. Capacity of transmission line to be doubled, more than \$1,000,000 to be spent on double circuit 132-kv. steel tower line from Toronto toward Youngstown which should be in service early next year.

CALIFORNIA: Los Angeles: Los Angeles Bureau of Power and Light will spend \$12,650,000 this year for improvements and extensions. Important feature is erection and equipment of standby steam generating plant where initial installation of 25,000 kw. is planned. This is to be erected in harbor district and will cost approximately \$3,500,000. Next in importance is continuation of construction of 110,000-volt transmission line from central receiving station to harbor district. This work, including cost of new receiving stations, will cost \$3,200,000. Additional generating units also to be installed in two hydro plants along aqueduct at cost of \$1,200,000 while extensions and enlargements totaling

(Continued on page 218)

"Watch Houston" Is Tip of Texas Wiseacres

EVER since Dan Moody became governor of Texas, that already rotund state has stuck out its chest a little further. They are proud of their young governor, down in Texas—the largest state territorially in the union. And Governor Moody's fine publicity for his native heath has reflected itself in renewed interest in the Lone Star State throughout the union. "Watch Texas," financial writers, and other persons in-the-know advise, for Texas, in company with the rest of the south, is undergoing rapid and important changes. There is a rush of young hope in the South, and this is felt in the largest state.

The rest of the United States knows very little about Texas, however. What, for instance, are the five largest cities in Texas? Are they mere villages? Here they are with their 1925 population.

San Antonio	198,069
Dallas	194,450
Houston	164,954
Ft. Worth.....	154,843
El Paso	104,929

What are the principal products of Texas? At once, you say, cotton. More than a billion bales in the trade territory of San Antonio and Houston. The leading product. But what about rice, tons of sorghum, vegetables, apples, oranges, pecans, and sugar cane? What about tobacco, wheat, potatoes, alfalfa? What about coal, livestock (good juicy porterhouse steaks), wool, lumber, gas and oil? What about pottery, asphalt, salt and potash? In short, when you start to talk about Texas you are talking about an economic empire in itself.

Highest Building South

The pride of electrical workers in their state has been increased with the election of Moody, a former wire-twister, to the chief post of authority and honor. And electrical workers are everywhere going forward to consolidate their holdings.

Down in Houston, the ranking third city, Local No. 716, International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, is proud of its recent attainment. It has just finished wiring and flood-lighting the highest building—32 stories—south of the Mason and Dixon line. This is the Neils-Esperson building at the corner of Rusk and Travis Streets. Members of Local Union No. 716 believe that just as the tallest building symbolizes Houston's spirit of dare and go, it also is a monument to the up and coming spirit of Local Union No. 716. Houston has always been a little cocky ever since it turned itself into a seaport—though 50 miles from sea. This was one of the most amazing pieces of engineering in modern history. It was accomplished by the widening and deepening to a 32-foot channel of the Buffalo Bayou and San Jacinto River, and the erection of 14 municipal wharves. Houston citizens declare this is comparable to Chicago's daring feat of several decades ago, when the Windy City made the Chicago River flow backwards, giving Chicago a good harbor. Houston citizens believe the parallel between the metropolis of the north and their own growing city does not stop here. Houston is the great railroad center of Texas, which has the greatest rail mileage of any state in the union. Sixteen railroads converge at Houston. Houston may be called, they think, the Chicago of the south.

All 100 Per Cent Union

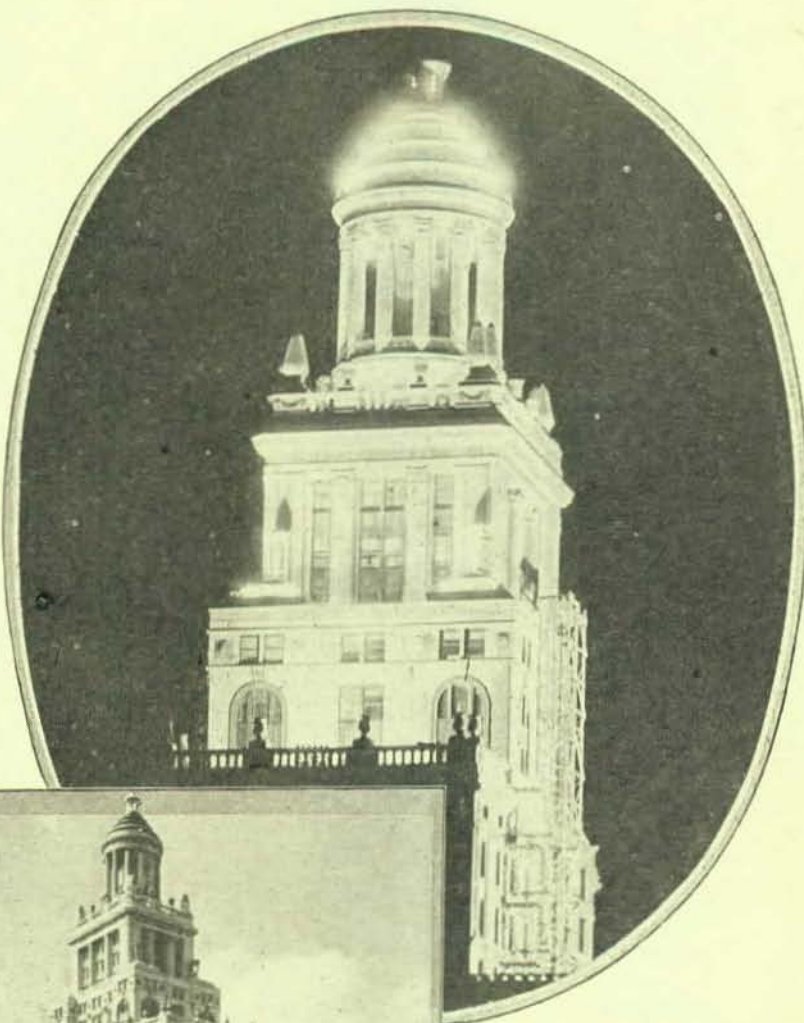
So the new Neils-Esperson building sym-

bolizes this activity. The electrical contractor for this towering structure was a former member of Local Union No. 716, Allen T. Cooke. The electrical engineer, J. S. Copeland, held a card in Local Union No. 66. The electrical work was 100 per cent union. Brother Charles R. Stone was foreman, and Brothers R. N. Ferrin, Ole Johnson and Bob Smith did the heavy.

Allen T. Cooke Electric Company also had the fixture and fan contract on this job and 1,410 Emerson ceiling fans were installed in this building. The Emerson people make the statement that this is the largest ceiling fan installation in the United States.

The maintenances on this building is also 100 per cent for our members of Local Union No. 716.

This building is flood lighted and presents a very beautiful effect at night. Two hundred and fifty 500-watt lamps are used to flood light the building. In the beacon there are eight 500-watt white and four 500-watt red with 30 second flash. The feeders used for the flood lighting alone are six 1,000,000 C. M. 421 feet long, weight six tons. This flood lighting job was also done by members of Local Union No. 716.



NEILS-ESPERSON BUILDING

Houston, 32 stories high, tallest building in Dixie, flood-lighted by two hundred and fifty 500-watt lamps. Monument to the industry and skill of Local Union No. 716.

World Honors Volta at Centenary of His Death

WHEN you speak of volts, and voltage, perhaps it never occurred to you that you are honoring the name of a modest, unassuming Italian scientist whose experiments resulted in the first practical use of electricity. He was the first ever to capture electric current and bottle it up in a cell, the forerunner of the wet or dry cell of today.

One hundred years ago Alessandro Volta died at his Villa near Como at the age of 73, happy, honored and revered of his countrymen. This year Italy announces a great exposition in his honor, to be presided over by Marconi, the modern electrical genius, at the famous Villa dell Olmo on Lake Como. An international electrical congress is to be held simultaneously. Part of the Volta exposition will show the progress of electric communication during the past hundred years.

To Americans, early electrical development is apt to suggest at once the name of Franklin. But while Franklin and other philosophers speculated about electricity and through their experiments studied its curious habits, they were not able to put its energy to any practical use, though Franklin's invention of the lightning rod led the way to further progress.

In the Parisian salons of the eighteenth century electricity was the subject for much polite parlor conversation, accompanied by amusing tricks. The only way, then known, of generating electricity was rubbing a piece of glass, resin or wax with the dry hand or a dry cloth, when sparks would be given off.

Ladies and gentlemen would give each other the "electrical kiss," standing on cakes of wax and rubbing glass rods till the current was generated. Then, too, one could make the hair stand up on a lady's head by bringing a rubbed rod near it.

Afforded Entertainment

Then someone invented electrical machines—discs of glass revolved by means of a handle against rabbit's fur with an accompaniment of crackling sparks. The Leyden jar, the first storage battery, was another step. This jar was half-coated inside and out with tinfoil. Through the cover a knobbed rod projected within, and from the rod dangled a light chain touching the metal foil at the bottom. When the knob was connected with a friction machine the jar became charged, and whoever was unwise enough to touch the knob would receive quite a strong shock. Abbe Nollet, of Paris, a popular lecturer on electricity, transmitted the discharge of a battery of Leyden jars through 180 guardsmen and made them give a simultaneous jump, greatly to the delight of his audience of court ladies and gentlemen.

But while the Leyden jar could be charged, its discharge was at once complete and sudden, and a steady current could not be generated.

One day in 1780, Luigi Galvani (whose name gave rise to the word galvanized) dissected a frog in his laboratory and placed it on a table near an electrical machine. An attendant touched the nerve of the dead frog while the machine was being turned. Suddenly the dead frog was thrown into convulsions though there was no physical connection with the machine. Galvani, after much thought, decided that electricity must

be resident in the muscles of animals. Perhaps it could be the force that makes us move? Perhaps it is life itself? After years of experiment Galvani found that frogs' legs may be made to twitch by touching them with an arc of two pieces of iron and copper.

All this may sound ridiculously simple, but Galvani's learned book, written in Latin, made a sensation as it declared that there is an intimate connection between organic life and electricity. And frogs' legs were made to kick in the drawing rooms of all Europe.

Galvani's book came to the hands of the professor of Experimental Physics at the University of Pavia, Alessandro Volta. Now Volta knew something of electricity, being the inventor of a few very useful instruments

a single shock, but a steady current—the first steady current in history!

Volta revealed in further experiments. Thin wires were made to glow, water decomposed, dead grasshoppers made to jump, even the bodies of executed criminals thrown into lifelike shudders. When the account of his work was published, all Europe sat up and recognized Volta. The French Academy of Sciences invited him to Paris—Napoleon Bonaparte was First Consul and his interest in science was notorious. Volta was persuaded to go, as a patriotic duty, because the Italian cities wished to gain Bonaparte's favor.

Napoleon Heaps Honors High

So Volta went to Paris, though he hated fuss and flattery, lectured at the Academy, with Bonaparte presiding. The little Corsican was fascinated by the quiet scientist and enthusiastic over his discovery. At the end of the meeting he rose and moved that the rules of the Academy be suspended and Volta awarded its gold medal at once. The suggestion was acclaimed! Napoleon went still further, he ordered that 2,000 crowns be paid Volta out of the public treasury and granted him an income for life, and showered him with honors and distinctions. His mind kept going back to the Voltaic pile and he sent for Volta and questioned him minutely. Then he appointed the Italian one of the first members of an Italian Academy of Science which he was organizing, appointed him a Senator and Count of the Kingdom of Italy.

Poor Volta, always a shy and up-assuming chap, was quite embarrassed by all these honors and reluctant about accepting the gift from the public treasury, though he needed it badly for scientific work. Was not this Bonaparte a notorious infidel—could a good Catholic accept money from such a man? He accepted it only conditionally till Bonaparte's decree was confirmed by the Pope.

Volta carried his scientific method even into his personal life, and an amusing story is told of how he chose a wife. At the age of 49, with his Paris triumphs behind him, he decided it was time to settle down, and turned his attention to the family of his friend, Count Ludovico Perigrini.

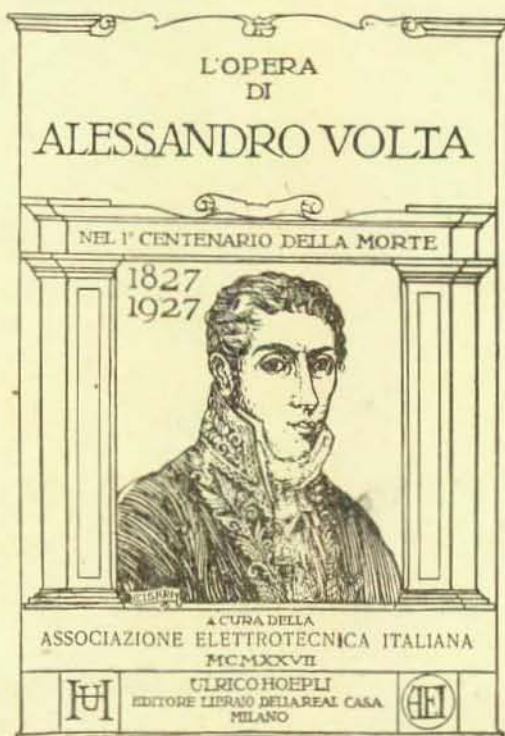
There were seven Perigrini daughters but only the youngest was free. Marriage is a lottery, he reflected, but the chance of failure is reduced if others of the family have reacted well to wedlock.

One sister was a nun, but five others were proving themselves admirable wives. No doubt the youngest would be equally satisfactory. He made his proposal to the Count and was accepted as a son-in-law, in spite of the difference in ages.

Whereupon Volta wrote to a friend that he had chosen his bride in preference to all others offered to him, "even though they were possessed of great physical beauty, more exalted piety and a larger dowry," all because "her sisters had distinguished themselves so much by piety, prudence, good sense and practical economy in their households."

Surprisingly enough, Volta's theory proved correct and a deep love grew up between the young girl and the middle-aged scientist.

(Continued on page 224)



Riproduzione in scala 1/2 della copertina del Volume edito a cura dell'A. E. I.

L'OPERA DI ALESSANDRO VOLTA
Prezzo di prenotazione per i Soci dell'A. E. I. L. 25 da inviare subito
alle SEDE CENTRALE: MILANO (103) - Via S. Paolo, 10

(Vedi verso)

Science Service

I Soci possono avere il Volume "L'OPERA DI A. VOLTA" dell'A. E. I. rilegato in tela - col solo aumento di L. 10. - Vedere l'unità ce-

for measuring the electricity generated by the friction machines and discharged from the Leyden jars. Galvani's frogs' legs experiment interested him keenly but Galvani's conclusion seemed to Volta utter nonsense. It seemed clear that the frogs' legs had twitched just as the guardsmen had leaped into the air, because some electric current had passed through them. But where had the current come from?

"Dreams" His Famous Machine

For eight years Volta sought the answer and at last he was convinced that the contact of two dissimilar metals is enough to generate electricity. Early in the year 1800, the design for his instrument suddenly occurred to him. He piled zinc and silver discs of equal size on each other with moist pieces of cloth between the discs, then connected the upper and lower discs by means of a wire. To his great delight, he got, not

Photo

Membership Gets Call To Great 1927 Convention

When? August 15, 1927.

Where? Book-Cadillac Hotel, Detroit.

What? Nineteenth Bi-ennial Convention, International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers.

How? By the Grace of God, the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, the Constitution and the by-laws.

Whither? Toward greater advances for the Brotherhood.

The call for the 19th biennial convention is in the hands of the local unions. Detroit locals are making feverish preparations to give the convention proper setting. Large and small locals are making preparations to send delegates, in fact a great many of the delegates are already named.

According to the news which comes out of Detroit, guests of Detroit locals next August will find the same enjoyable level of entertainment maintained this year as last.

The call follows:

TO ALL LOCAL UNIONS—GREETINGS:

Pursuant to the provisions of Section 1,

SECRETARY'S WORD

All Local Unions have now received a copy of the official Convention Call, a copy of which is published in this month's issue of the JOURNAL.

We hope the membership of all the local unions will give the coming convention a great deal of thought and see that their local unions will be represented at the Detroit Convention. Though the convention is a routine event, it records the bi-yearly advances of the union.

Any local union or member desiring to introduce any amendment to our constitution may send same to this office and if it reaches us on or before July 15, it will be presented to the Law Committee appointed by President Noonan and they will report the amendments and their action thereon to the convention for action by the convention.

Locals to be entitled to representation must be six months in continuous good standing prior to the convening of the convention. Locals not having six months good standing prior to the opening of the convention cannot be represented but may if they desire present amendments for consideration by the convention so long as they are received here on or before July 15, in accordance with the provisions of the constitution. The reason I am making this statement is because some locals might think that on account of not having six months standing in the Brotherhood and not entitled to representation would not be entitled to have the convention consider amendments they might propose.

All delegates seated at the convention will receive mileage in accordance with the constitution which is ten cents a mile one way by the shortest practical route from the city where the local union is located and the convention city.

Let all locals, large and small, be represented.

Fraternally yours,

G. M. BUGIAZET,
International Secretary.

Article III of the Constitution, CALL for the Nineteenth regular Convention of the Brotherhood is herewith issued.

The Convention will open at The Book-Cadillac Hotel, Detroit, Mich., Monday, August 15, 1927, at 10.00 A. M.

Representation

The matter of representation is covered in Article III, Section 7 which provides as follows:

"Each L. U. shall be entitled to a per capita tax vote; that is, one vote for each

You will note this provides that where locals have been organized 24 months or more, a member to be eligible to represent the local must have continuous good standing in the local union of at least 24 months. Good standing in other local unions has no bearing upon his eligibility to represent the particular local of which he is a member, and is not considered.

Election of Delegates

Article III, Section 16, provides that:

"Local unions shall elect delegates to represent them at the I. C. at their last



GENERAL MOTORS BUILDING, DETROIT
Union-wired

member in good standing on the first of the month in which the convention is held, but each L. U. shall be entitled to only one delegate for its first one hundred (100) members or less and one delegate for each additional one hundred members or majority fraction thereof."

You will note that local unions having less than 150 members are entitled to one delegate. Where the membership of a local union exceeds 150, the local is entitled to one additional delegate for each additional 100 members or majority fraction thereof; example—a local having 12 members is entitled to one delegate; a local having 149 members, one delegate; a local having 151 members, two delegates; a local having 251 members, three delegates; and so on according to the numerical size of the local union.

Qualifications of Delegates

Article III, Section 9, sets forth restrictive qualifications concerning the eligibility of members to represent their local unions. The section reads as follows:

"No member shall be elected as a delegate or alternate unless he shall have been a member in continuous good standing in his L. U. at least 24 months immediately previous to the Convention, provided his L. U. has been in existence that long."

regular election or not later than the last meeting in July prior to said I. C."

On account of the convention being advanced a month, June will take the place of July provided in above section.

Local Unions Having Six Months and Less Than Twenty-four Months Standing in the Brotherhood

Qualification of delegates from locals having six months and less than twenty-four months standing in the Brotherhood has been established by rulings of past Conventions, and is as follows:

A member must have been in continuous good standing in the local since the date the local union was chartered. This would mean that a member representing a local with less than 24 months' standing in the Brotherhood would be one who had signed the charter application or joined the local on or before the date charter was issued and installed.

Credentials

Article III, Section 13, provides that each delegate and alternate shall establish his claim through presentation of official credentials, duly sealed, signed by delegate also signed by the president and recording secretary of the local union. Official credentials for delegate and alternate, in

(Continued on page 217)

JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

Official Publication International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers

Devoted
to the
Cause



of
Organized
Labor

VOL. XXVI

Washington, D. C., April, 1927

No. 4

Resist Wage Cuts

"Wage reductions are a powerful factor in the vicious combination that initiates a period of business depression . . . The labor movement is economically sound in its protest against wage reductions and it is socially correct in opposing conditions that would lower the social standards of our nation.

"We urge upon wage earners everywhere that they oppose wage reductions."

This is the gist of the timely utterance of the American Federation of Labor Executive Council. It comes at a time of threatening business recession; when in one or two cities, where organization is the weakest, wage cuts have already been put into effect; and when certain employers are girding themselves for further wage assaults. It outlines pointedly the traditional stand of organized labor suggesting labor's guardianship of important social values.

Hardly a month ago, the National Association of Builders' Exchanges met in Washington and declared for wage cuts. Notwithstanding the fact that there is not a shred of economic sanity in their position, these builders are intent on precipitating wage wars. They are prepared—if they can—to infect saner employers with the virus of their own wrong thinking.

During the last three or four years bankers, economists, and industrialists have united in indorsing labor's position that high wages are a big factor in prosperity. Much has been spoken and written on this subject, and the surprising fact about these wide-spread and varied views is the remarkable unanimity of opinion manifested. Men responsible for the operation of finance and industry heralded the discovery of high wage economy as a sure way out of the economic wilderness.

How simple it all is! The foundation of the economic structure is production. But production depends on consumption. So to insure an even and constant flow of goods from producer to consumer and of money from consumer to producer, all the system needs to do is to provide the goods and the money. This is done by giving the producer as large a share of what he produces as is possible. Indeed the ideal (according to such writers as Foster and Catchings) is to give the producer *all* he produces, then the business stream can never get sluggish. But since profit enters into the system, it is impossible to give the producer all he produces, yet the flow of business can be regulated by the degree to which the ideal is approached. High wages then mean acceleration of

The Journal of Electrical Workers and Operators

business, low wages mean slowing—depression—even panic.

Yet in the face of these simple economic facts, at the first signs of economic recession certain employers say "Cut wages." If wholesale wage cuts follow, the responsibility for further slowing up the business machines, should be placed exactly where it belongs—on the wage-cutters.

Growing Construction Volume

The American Contractor for March 26, prints a communication nothing short of exciting, from Dr. Wilford I. King, statistician. Dr. King is a research director of the National Bureau of Economic Research, and he presents figures to show that the high levels of building activities, reached in 1925 and 1926, *should continue for the next ten years*. Think of it—not four billions but seven billions of dollars—should represent the normal volume of building business per year. Speak of saturation points! There is none. Dr. King's analysis is too complex for the compass of an editorial, but, be it said, and resaid, then underscored that he finds high wages an all important factor in this prosperity. "Perhaps the most important influence of all," he declares, "has been the higher average income which the American people have been receiving during the last few years . . . It would indeed be surprising if part of this additional income were not used by the recipients to acquire better residential accommodations."

Dr. King is no fly-by-night financial prophet, nor is he a professional sunshine patriot, but he is a judicious and accurate finder of facts. Let us hope that his conclusions will be the guiding light as his past studies have been.

Unions Must Be Sound

The American Federationist, edited by William Green, has this to say of the recent unpleasantness in New York City involving officers of Local No. 3:

"The Electrical Workers' Union has done a courageous and constructive thing in taking action to require its New York local to live up to the ideals and ethics of trade unionism. In the building trades where big undertakings are in the balances and there are daily contests with the elements of nature, 'strategy' or 'diplomacy' has sometimes seemed preferable to meeting an issue. But the use of money for such purposes corrupts both him who gives and him who receives.

"Though it is thoroughly bad for a union agent to accept graft from the contractor, it is meanly contemptible for a union representative to exploit the necessities of his fellow workers. Corruption in any union is an embarrassing handicap to all other unions, for the opponents of trade unionism are quick to seize upon all union short-comings to make them appear characteristic of the movement. Wherever uncleanness exists the union can not escape responsibility. If Labor is to have the respect and trust of workers and employers, it must put its own house in order. Some shirk from action for fear the publicity will injure the movement. But that policy is not a kindness to the labor movement, for the evil goes on and few are deceived. The straightforward course of the Electrical Workers reflects credit not only upon the union but upon the whole labor movement. Our unions must be clean and sound."

Deception and War What is there about the imperialist that is so offensive to decent men? First and foremost he is not frank. He fools himself, and he seeks to fool other people. He can not say candidly: "We want Nicaragua; we want Mexico; and by heaven, we are going to have them." He can not bear to look at himself in the role of international robber. Instead, he must disguise his brutal aims with the glamor of deliverer. He is "protecting life and property;" he is "stabilizing the system;" he is "delivering the Mexican people from a tyrant;" he is lifting up a degraded people in Cuba and the Philippines. He is always posturing as something he is not.

This habit of deception he projects into diplomacy and into dealings with whole peoples—if, he be placed in a position of power. This is illustrated very well by the relation of our own State Department to the American people. Note: From every surface indication the United States has entered into treaties with England for offense and defense purposes. The United States sent a warship to Lisbon, Portugal, when there was rebellion against English interests there. England sent a warship to Nicaragua when the Kellogg policy needed bolstering there. And English influence has been strong enough to cause a reversal of American policy in China. America is dangerously near to war with China—where England has large holdings and the United States almost none. If new treaties exist with England they exist in spite of all that the American people has heard about "open covenants openly arrived at."

Yet there is no use to rail at the imperialist. Deception is his trade. If he did not deceive who would fight for him—how could wars of plunder be waged?"

Vitaphone Blues The man who plays the violin or the flute has both skill and talent. He is a craftsman who ranks at the very top of the hierarchy of workmen. He resembles the architect, the engineer, in the technical field. Yes, we say, he is hardly a manual workman at all, but a professional man. Yet the musicians find it necessary to organize. Famous symphony orchestras with some men drawing \$200 and \$300 a week have their "labor problems." And with organization, the musicians have seemed entirely secure in their triple-plated position buttressed by skill, talent and organization. Yet the same revolutionist, which has worked such instantaneous and often disastrous changes in all trades is reaching for the musician. We refer to the machine. The machine has made the auto-mechanic, the butcher, the coal miner scarcely anything more than unskilled laborers. The machine has reduced the painter in some instances, to a semi-skilled tradesman.

The machine, in its influence, is making possible the so-called new technology with its mass production, company unionism, and scientific management. The machine is the central fact of modern industry. And it won't leave skilled workers like the musician alone. The vitaphone, a recently perfected talking machine, synchronized to moving pictures, has arrived. The vitaphone is a reality. It is capable of replacing local orchestras in small cities, though it costs a small fortune to install.

We do not doubt that the musicians' union will be hardy

enough to weather this rough going. Just as we believe all unions, which use group intelligence, group loyalty, and group courage, will weather the gale. But the first essential to success is to see what really is happening.

A Problem For Politicians Politics are founded indubitably on economics. Politicians rise and fall with economic tides. These are well-known facts, the first truths to be learned by the veriest tyro in the game. Such slogans as "full dinner pail," "keep prosperity," merely indicate the drift.

A serious problem now confronts the politician, specializing in the national field. Presidential candidates, already beginning to respond to the 1928 call, are faced with the problem of receding prosperity. Business is slower, and is slowing down. The old gray wolf of business depression begins again to haunt the national door-step. Not a pleasant fact, but a real one. And those presidential candidates, in particular those who have always traded in prosperity, have to reckon with the wolf as the fiercest foe to their political aspirations.

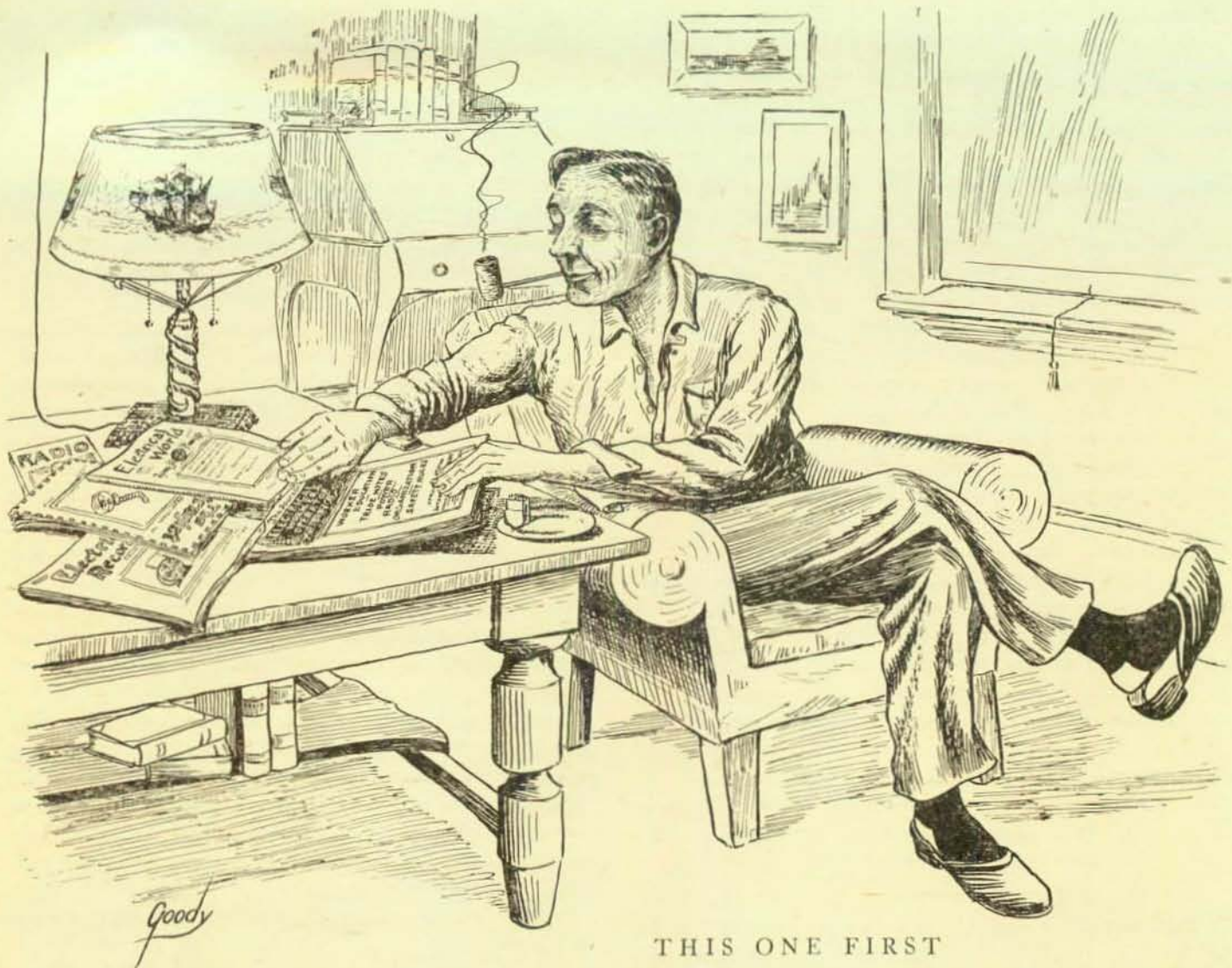
The dilemma is this: Shall the business depression be staved off until after the presidential elections, or shall it be allowed to come now and be got over with before the voters drop their ballots in the decisive election boxes.

The trouble is economic forces are not completely under the control of bankers and industrial overlords. They may get out of favor, and then, goodbye to the party in power. When unemployment is rife, and dollars are scarce, such slogans as "Keep cool with Coolidge," will mean nothing but an ugly situation. Such thought is keeping political heads and their financial advisers up at nights.

Even in these days of republics ill sleeps the head that wears the crown.

Sedition By Class We have not read of any charges of sedition brought against Harvard College. All those dignified silk-hats who love to thunder piously against labor unions, have not uttered a peep against the disgraceful episode in Harvard Square. Yet 1,000 Harvard students, using eggs, billies, and fists, attacked all the police that the city of Cambridge could muster against them, in a recent student orgy. The Associated Press said the melee resembled a small revolution. Yes, and the dear students did insult and bite and beat and stinktify not only the agents of the law, they attacked the sacred institution of property. The affair began in a motion picture theatre, when a crowd of about 1,000 assembled at midnight, threw eggs at the screen and then rushed madly into the streets. After terrific battling, police reserves sent about two score to jail, there to be bailed out at \$10 a head. Even the police considered the affair a prank.

Personally, we are glad to see Harvard show a little life. But the contrast between what happens to these law-breakers, and what happens to pickets in strike is too great to go unnoticed. Workmen struggling for a higher standard of living are often found guilty of sedition, if they resist arrest; for the same misdemeanor, Harvard students, hell-bent on a lark are given a small fine, and only reprimanded or spanked because they are so ill-bred.



THIS ONE FIRST

ON EVERY JOB

There's a Laugh or Two!

So this is April . . . the fellow that had to dig down for his income tax envying the bird that didn't make enough to owe any . . . and vice versa.

Anyone whose children are addicted to bright sayings is invited to broadcast through this column. Of course the sayings don't have to be too bright. For instance: "Aunt Emma!" excitedly shouted the five-year old son of the radio fiend, "You better look out! Papa just said he was going to hang you up on the roof!" And again, "Mamma," sighed the small daughter of Brother Hooziz, "why don't we have any more of that good electrical cake?" "Why, what's the matter with this cake?" demanded the harassed mother. "It hasn't got any currants in it!"

Doting parents, do your worst!

Ho, hum, let's see what we've got in the line of contributions this month. Here's one from Bachie. It seems that Bachie's

father was suffering from a temporary blindness.

"One morning he walked into the dining room of a Galesburg hotel and picking up the menu, remarked to the waitress:

"Will you be kind enough to read that off for me, young lady?" and she replied, "I'm sorry, Mister, but I can't read either." "I might add that nobody appreciated the joke more than my father," says Bachie.

Ed Dukeshire of Local No. 245, Toledo, tells this story:

An inquisitive old gent collared a lineman who was coming down off a pole and inquired, "Don't you find it dangerous working among those wires?"

"Yes, it is rather dangerous," the lineman admitted.

"Do the men come in contact with them very often?"

"No, only once!"

Thanks, Duke, and come again often.

Skip, of Local 369, Louisville, Ky., "the city of beautiful women, fine horses, and . . ." what was the rest of that, Brother? Anyway, Skip brushed the dust off this one and sent it in:

Judge, to prisoner: "What is your name, occupation, and what are you charged with?"

Prisoner: "My name is Sparks, I am an electrician, and I am charged with battery."

Judge (upon recovering his equilibrium): "Officer, put this guy in a dry cell."

This guy Sparks is an old friend of ours and we always send regards to Mrs. Sparks and all the little Sparklers.

Of course you've heard the story about the garage man who got even with his barber by recommending an infinite list of oils, tires, services and replacements for the latter's car. F. P. A. in the New York World, tells of a tailor in Tiffin, Ohio, who had had a few garage repair bills.

The other day the garage man had the tailor sew a button on. The next day he got the following bill:

To sewing on button	\$.15
Thread	.03
Button	.06
Labor, ¼ hour	.30
Removing old thread	.07
Labor, ¼ hour	.15
Needle	.02
Beeswax	.01
Knitting thread	.02
Labor, 1-6 hour	.20

\$1.01

Almost 80 million acres of wet land in the United States are potentially of economic importance.

Holly is in danger of being exterminated by reckless cutting.

Impracticability of Canada Nationals Urged

By H. M. NEVISON, Local Union No. 492, Montreal, Canada

IT IS obvious to the intelligent worker that there exists on the American Continent many locals of The International Association of Capitalists. No charters are issued to them, nor are they numbered, but nevertheless they work together to obtain the greatest possible profit from their capital. It is true they have outlaw organizations to contend with (just the same as the I. B. E. W. has) but then again those outlaw groups which are competitors of the International organization, what is their sole object? Why—the same as their competitors, to profit from their capital to the utmost of their ability.

Organized labour has a great interest in this competition between those groups of capitalists, and it behooves us to watch our interests and to co-operate with each and every local affiliated with the American Federation of Labor to resist any wage reductions which are usually attempted when competition is very keen.

Might I just show a few instances of internationally organized capital. We can start with "Mother Bell," the American Telephone and Telegraph Co. whose fingers are in The Bell Telephone Co. of Canada (which controls The Northern Electric Co.). The Western Electric Co. (which controls the newly formed Graybar Co.) which manufactures all kinds of electrical apparatus. "Mother Bell" has also a say in the management of The International Telephone and Telegraph Co. (which operates the telephone system in Spain and many South American countries). Practically every operating telephone company on the North American Continent pays allegiance and contributes to the income of the parent concern. It is of interest to note at this point that the Sun Life Assurance Co. of Canada, is the largest shareholder of American Telephone and Telephone Co. common stock with holdings of close on 100,000 shares.

Paper Makers International

Let us take a competitive industry like paper making and consider the International Paper Co. This company has mills in several states and has a Canadian subsidiary which has mills in Ontario and Quebec and is building others in the same provinces, and also in New Brunswick. It cut the price of newsprint paper from \$70 to \$65 a ton in January, 1926. The other paper mills had to do the same and wage reductions were made in some of the mills where the workers were unorganized, so that profits were unimpaired. It mattered little to the shareholders if the workers' earnings were lower so long, as the dividends came in.

Another proof of the international aspect of capital is shown by the development now taking place on the Saguenay River in this province. The Aluminum Company in America backed by the Mellon Brothers of Pittsburgh is spending over 100 million dollars in this district in power houses, town sites and a plant for the reduction of bauxite ore to aluminum. When this plant is completed it will absorb one million horsepower of electrical energy and will be the largest individual consumer of power in the world.

This reservoir of capital didn't stick around Pittsburgh when it wanted an opportunity to make better profits; why no, it came to Canada for the cheap power it required, just the same as it goes to British Guiana for the raw bauxite ore from which it makes its aluminum.

In Montreal the All-Canadian Congress of Labor—an organization fostered by employers to cut in on the present international unions—has just closed—disappointedly to its promoters. Though the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers is little concerned directly with the All-Canadian Congress, inasmuch as the Canadian Electrical Trade Union so affiliated, has only about 1,000 members, still we print Brother Nevison's appeal as flood-lighting this new drive of the company unionists, with deep meaning and interest.

Workers Should Be International

The above facts and figures are given to substantiate our contention that the worker everywhere should belong to an international body of workers, such as we have in the I. B. E. W.

Canadians should not be fooled by the "All

Canadian Congress," a body of workers which is now in session in the Queens Hotel in Montreal holding their first convention. They, I see, are desirous of throwing off the shackles of Americanism which they are afraid enfolds Canadian labor organizations. This "All Canadian Congress" seems to think that the capitalistic interests in this country are "all Canadian" but if a little thought is given to the matter, it will be evident it is very much international.

In Local No. 492, meetings have recently been more or less routine in character with the exception of talks by our president, "Jim" Broderick, on the progress of his organizing activities around this part of the country. We are pleased with his work, as what he has done so far has been done under great difficulties. Local No. 492 has had postcards printed containing a notice of arrears in dues and pointing out to the delinquent recipient that it is imperative his dues be paid at once to keep his insurance in force. This to be sent by our financial secretary when a Brother has neglected to pay up through indifference or neglect, and I think it is a splendid thing.

If our organization has deemed it necessary for us to be insured, it should by all means try to keep that insurance in force and we in Local No. 492 are trying to keep every one of its members up to date while still acting in accord with the constitution.

It is good to note Brother Picard is back at work after breaking his leg in an automobile accident.

All Aboard for the Convention Special

Following the custom of many years the joint Chicago committee composed of the Brotherhood Local Unions in Chicago extend to all delegates on their way to the International Convention which is to be held in Detroit this year on August 15, a most cordial invitation to travel with them from Chicago to Detroit via the Brotherhood Convention Special train.

All of the railroad arrangements have been completed. The Brotherhood train leaves Chicago at 11 a. m. via the Grand Trunk-Canadian National Railroad. This railroad is all union and has promised to put on a DeLuxe train for the benefit of our delegates.

Those of you who have travelled with us in past years will surely remember that we gave you a regular time. This time the committee has decided on many innovations. We not only expect you to travel with us and have a good time but we expect to pay you for doing it. So get on your best bib and tucker and put your best foot foremost as only the handsomest couple present will cop the prize.

For those who desire to lay over in Chicago for a few days prior to going to the convention we want you to know that you will be heartily welcome. The committee will do everything possible to make your stay pleasant. You know you have been promised something in the past that has not materialized but the promise will be fulfilled this time.

The headquarters of the Chicago Committee will be opened up in the Hotel Sherman at noon, Friday, August 12, where ample facilities will be provided for the comfort and enjoyment of our guests.

We had the most wonderful crowd with us on the last trip. Let us see if we cannot double the crowd this time. Watch for our notice from month to month as they will be printed in the WORKER.

Trusting that we will meet once again all the old crowd and many of the new ones we beg to remain,

Yours fraternally,

CHAS. M. PAULSEN, *Chairman,*

EDW. J. EVANS, *Secretary,*

Joint Chicago Committee.



WOMAN'S WORK



Industrial Rights For Women

THE usual pother and hullabaloo of the legislature season in the various states includes, as is usual, too, a few more battles to regulate by law the working hours and conditions of women.

Textile mill owners in Massachusetts, finding their industry in a bad way, proposed to lengthen the week for their women workers to 54 hours "in the busy season." Sensibly and humanely, the legislature killed the bill, acting on the adverse report of the Committee on Labor and Industry.

Arizona has passed an eight-hour-day law for women, which was signed last month by Governor Hunt—a step in the right direction though Arizona's women in industry are comparatively few.

The real fight has been in Illinois where the labor people and other humanitarian groups have been trying to put over an 8-hour day in the face of what looks like rather stiff opposition. For Illinois has industries, plenty of them. A woman member of the lower house, Mrs. Lottie Holman O'Neill, introduced the bill. John H. Walker, president of the Illinois Federation of Labor, gave it labor's support in an able address to the joint committees on industrial affairs of the legislature. One startling point he made was in a comparison of the death rate for girl and women cotton mill operatives from a study made in Fall River, Mass. Among the mill girls the death rate was more than twice as high as that of girls of all other classes, taken as a whole, of the same age; and the death rate from child birth among women cotton mill operatives was five times as high as that of non-operatives. This survey was made before the 48 hour law in Massachusetts went into effect, and clearly showed the deadly effect of long, tiring hours on the women workers.

Organized Labor Helps Women

Labor people always can be counted on to give their support to bills designed to protect the women worker—to limit her hours of work, set a minimum on what wage may be paid, take care of her safety and comfort to the slight extent the law may. This is partly because of the genuine sympathy and desire to help that all working people know so well—and it is partly because organized labor has a perfectly natural desire to protect itself. Quantities of unorganized women, working endless hours for miserable pay, make it hard for the organized male workers to keep up their own good scale, shorter hours.

You must set some limit on what employers can do to their women workers—they can't be trusted not to do them to death. But only 12 states now have either a 48 hour week or an 8 hour day for women workers. It is noticeable that they are mostly western states—Arizona, Colorado, Kansas, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, California, Utah, Washington, Oregon, North Dakota and Massachusetts. Thirteen more have a nine hour day.

And these laws are far from perfect. There are usually classes of women workers

excepted by the law, such as nurses, domestic houseworkers, sometimes waitresses and very often telephone operators. The Illinois bill says that telephone operators

on night duty may be required to spend 10 hours on the job but that a place and time for them to sleep must be supplied.

Laws Openly Violated

Then too, the laws are hard to enforce. Some employers will openly violate the 8 hour law, confident that girls will be afraid to report them. A friend of mine was an enforcement officer in Minnesota, where there is a 9 hour day and a \$12 a week minimum wage. Time after time she would build up her case against some flagrant violator, only to have her girl witness desert her, afraid to appear in court against her employer. It was really too bad for the girls—naturally if they appeared in court they lost a job, and the court would not pay them while they were finding another one.

The minimum wage law had a provision that girls might be taken on as apprentices for a few months at a lower rate, around \$7 a week. So some large employers, among them big department stores, used to take girls on as apprentices, keep them till the time limit was up when their wages would legally have to be increased, then fire them and take on more apprentices.

One fashionable dressmaker complained, "There are many girls who would love to come and work in my shop for nothing in order to learn the trade, but I can't take them on account of this law!"

A large employer told my friend, the enforcement officer, "If it wasn't for this confounded law, I could get plenty of experienced stenographers for \$10 a week!"

The real solution of the woman problem is to take them into the trade unions. Wage and hour laws help, but they are not enough.

Women Can Be Organized

You hear the complaint, "Well, women can't be organized. They won't stay put. They are working only for pin money, anyway, and all think they are going to marry and quit the job."

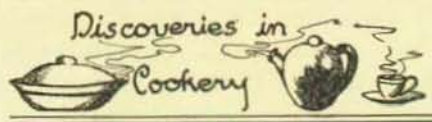
But doesn't it seem ridiculous to you that a girl would spend 10 hours a day tending a machine, for \$10 a week, if she didn't really need the money? It is because they need the money so desperately that women have been exploited.

The percentage of married women in industry has increased tremendously—there are now two million of them, which means that nearly 25 per cent of the 8,500,000 women workers are married women.

Why shouldn't the effort to organize women logically begin with the married ones? They are more mature, they see more clearly the economic necessity that drove them away from their homes, children perhaps, back to their machines. They see the cruelly limited opportunities for them in industry. It looks as if these women can be organized. The fact that most of them are not organized tends to show that sufficient effort has not been made.

Look at the Passaic struggle, how those

(Continued on page 221)



Let the Children Help!

Oftentimes it seems to the busy housewife twice as much bother to tell someone else how to help her, as to do it herself. Particularly is this true in the culinary department, yet if the girls don't learn how to cook before they leave home, in later years they may sadly bewail that, "mother never showed me how." Even the boys may find a smattering of cookery lore very useful indeed. So mother should get the children into the habit of helping, though it may be a bother at first. Eventually it will mean leisure hours, more freedom from household responsibilities.

Why not set aside one dinner each week, on the day when you go to the meeting of your auxiliary or club, to be in charge of the children? The oldest girl, unless she is otherwise occupied, would be honored with the title of Chef, and most of the responsibility. Write out the recipes she is going to use, show her where to find the various ingredients. Each child should have a definite task, under supervision of the Chef, even the small ones may lay the silver, or peel vegetables. At first you will have to plan the meal but soon the Chef will be introducing ideas of her own, learning to make new dishes. Of course at first everything should be very simple, a meat dish with the minimum of frills, baked or boiled potatoes, a canned vegetable in cream sauce or merely heated up, lettuce salad with mayonnaise or thousand island dressing, cookies and canned fruit for dessert. These recipes may offer suggestions:

Corn Flakes Wafers

2 egg whites 1 cup sugar
1 cup grated coconut 2 cups corn flakes
Mix ingredients together, drop on buttered tins and bake. Very easy to make and quite delicious, too.

Pork Chops With Apples

Take a casserole or baking dish which may be covered closely and fill the lower half with apples, cut in eighths, cored, but not peeled. Season apples with a sprinkle of sugar and cinnamon. Cover apples with large pork chops, one for each member of the family, season with salt and pepper, add a half cup of water, cover and bake for an hour. Baked potatoes are the natural accompaniment for this dish.

Scalloped Veal

Put a layer of cold cooked chopped veal in a buttered baking dish and follow with

(Continued on page 221)

Jean's Discovery

A STORY FOR CHILDREN

By GRACE TURNER,

State Associate, American Child Health Association

Out in the leaves of our poplar tree
Something often whispers to me,
I wonder, I wonder, what "something" can
be.

Over the fields of yellow wheat
Something goes running, soft and fleet,
And the tall blades bend at the fall of its
feet.

Up in the far blue ocean of sky
Something is pushing the great clouds by,
Silver ships that sail on high.

And often on a summer day
Something keeps still in the stillest way,
With never a motion and nothing to say.

But something is always everywhere,
I never can see, but I know it is there
And the name of the something is good fresh
air.

"Wouldn't it be nice," said mother, "to go out and play in the fresh air for a while?" Jean was making paper dolls in mother's room.

"I think I'd rather stay here," she said, "there's no one to play with out of doors." "No one to play with?" Mother sounded surprised. "Why don't you play with fresh air?"

"I don't know how to. How can fresh air play with me?"

"Well," said mother, "perhaps I shouldn't say it just that way. But put on your sweater and we'll both go out of doors and see what fresh air is doing. It's always doing something, you know. Or perhaps you've never noticed."

So Jean put on her sweater, and no sooner had she and mother gone out in the front yard than Jean laughed to see a man's hat blow right off his head and roll down the street.

"Now," said Mother, "We've seen the first thing."

Jean didn't understand. "What first thing?" she asked.

"Why, Jean, you're laughing at fresh air right this minute. Don't you know that it was fresh air blowing the man's hat off? But fresh air isn't always so mischievous as that. But listen, can you hear fresh air over there under the trees?"

Jean ran across the yard to the trees. She listened and listened, but she didn't hear fresh air and she was very much disappointed.

"I can't hear it. Can you hear it, Mother?"

"Yes, I can," said Mother. "Can't you hear anything at all, Jean?"

Jean listened again. She listened as hard as she could, but she couldn't hear fresh air at all. The leaves were making a lot of noise and some of them came fluttering down.

"Oh, Mother," she said disappointedly after she had listened for two long minutes, "I can't hear anything but the leaves in the trees. They rustle and rustle and sometimes they make a little noise when they fall down."

Mother laughed. "That's fresh air you hear, dear. The leaves wouldn't be making the littlest sound if fresh air weren't feeling so frisky this afternoon. Suppose we go back to the garden and see what fresh air is doing back there."

Easter




Plain and prett combinations maintain their vogue—the dress with bow ties is smart





Millinery! It's so important! Three charmingly trimmed new models from Paris

Exquisite white—its Gertrude Olmsted's Easter costume

Exquisite white—its Gertrude Olmsted's Easter costume

So Mother and Jean went around the side of the house toward the garden. But first they came upon the clothes line, where Mother had hung some clothes she had washed out for Jean that morning.

My, how the clothes were behaving! They swung back and forth, up and down, and one little dress had twisted itself all around the clothes line.

"Look what fresh air is doing to your clothes, Jean," said Mother. "I must take them down soon or they'll get torn." Mother went up to the clothes and felt them and then Jean saw her smell the clothes.

"They smell so sweet," said Mother. "I love to smell clothes that have been hanging in the fresh air."

Jean went up close to have a smell, too. She buried her little nose in one of her nighties. Sure enough, it did smell sweet, not like Mother's talcum powder. It was

a different kind of sweet. Jean thought hard and then she knew what it was.

"It smells clean-sweet, Mother," she said. "Yes," Mother agreed with her, "and fresh air does that, too—makes things

(Continued on page 222)

More About Auxiliaries

Jim Trueman is still with us, boosting for the organization of women's auxiliaries. Did you read his article last month? He has some more able arguments this month. Read his letter in the correspondence section under the head of Local No. 102, Paterson, N. J. We're boosting for auxiliaries and Jim Trueman!

Lo, Mud Flung From Auto Wheel Obeys Laws

By PROFESSOR C. M. JANSKY, Electrical Engineer, University of Wisconsin

"Countless and unending orbs
In Mazy motion intermingled,
Yet still fulfilled inevitably
Eternal Nature's law.
Above, below, around
The circling system formed
A wilderness of harmony;
Each with undeviating aim,
In eloquent silence, through the depth of space
Pursued its wondrous way."—Shelley.

A GAIN the poet visions what the investigator in physical realms has demonstrated. The investigator has discovered that not only the heavenly orbs "fulfill inevitably eternal nature's law" but that the laws of force and motion which the planets and stars obey fling the mud off the automobile tire, and govern the electron as it moves in its orbit in the atom, or as it in the electrical circuit, pursues its wondrous way. This unity and harmony of nature's laws is often forgotten and lost sight of in the maze of nomenclature employed by the different physical sciences.

Many electrical laws that were discovered by painstaking research are fundamentally the same as those in mechanics. An appreciation of the essential unity of physical nature shows that science is not disorganizing man's conception of the universe, but that in reality science is an integrating process by which apparently dissociated concepts are co-ordinated and simplified. The work of Coulomb and Ampere in electricity was merely an extension into new realms of force and motion formulated by Galileo Galilei, Newton, Tycho Brahe, Kepler and others. Furthermore, it is the expansion of these concepts into new realms that differentiates the modern world from the ancients. How have the principles of astronomy formulated by Kepler and Newton become the corner stones of electrical science?

The study of mechanics began with statics, and the principles of statics were well understood even before the Christian era. The best manifestations of this knowledge of statics by the ancients are the monumental buildings and other structures of Babylon, Greece, Rome and ancient Egypt. The details of the processes of construction employed in these structures still puzzle the modern engineer. What devices did the ancient engineer use to hoist stones weighing hundreds of tons upon columns, the erection of which today requires power machinery? Our modern civilization is not a product of statics, however useful a knowledge of this branch of mechanics may be, but of dynamics, those principles of mechanics that govern the relation between forces and moving bodies. Of dynamics the ancients seemed to have some empirical knowledge but it was not formulated into a science.

The conception of a force is undoubtedly derived from sensations associated with muscular effort. Muscular effort does not furnish a means for determining the relation between force and motion. It does provide a means for the rough comparison of static forces, but erroneous conclusions quickly follow when an attempt is made to determine the motion of a body as a consequence of its static pressure.

Power Machines Obey Laws of Motion

If two bodies exert different static pressures, what conclusion is more reasonable than that of Aristotle when he said the velocity of a falling body is proportional to its weight. Perhaps there are some of my readers who see no fallacy in such a conclusion. If so, that is not surprising, for

more weighty conclusions are drawn every day from weaker premises.

So long as such an idea persisted the force of human hands alone, or at best the force of winds and flowing water, could be used to do the work of the world. The design and construction of efficient power machinery was impossible so long as the laws that governed accelerated motion were unknown. Likewise electromagnetic machinery was impossible until the forces between magnets, electric charges and moving electrons were investigated and the laws governing them were formulated.

And it is the use of power machinery that differentiates the material civilization of today from the material civilization of the ancients. Or put in fewer words, the difference between ancient and modern life is due to the difference between statics and dynamics, sometimes called kinetics.

Just as in mechanics, the study of electrical phenomena began with statics and no electrical power machinery was possible until the dynamical laws governing electrical phenomena were studied and developed. So electrical science like the science of mechanics has two branches, statics and dynamics, the two latter being distinguished by the prefix electro. It is thus obvious that electrical machinery merely applies the laws of dynamics and furthermore that many of the laws of mechanical dynamics and of electro-dynamics should have much in common, and that many principles of electro-dynamics have their analogy in mechanical dynamics or merely mechanics.

The technical student studies sciences without realizing that there is a set of principles that runs through all of the so-called natural sciences unifying and tying them together into a science. Dynamics is the science of force and motion, but motion involves the elements of space and time. It may be that Einstein has annihilated time as some physicists contend, but he has not annihilated clocks by which we determine equal intervals of time for use in measuring velocity and acceleration.

When Galileo Galilei determined the laws of falling bodies, he established the principles formulated by Newton into three laws which, every high school boy studies, and by the aid of which he explained Kepler's laws of planetary motion. Neither the high school boy nor many another fully realizes that these same laws today determine the design of electrical machinery. But I am letting my momentum carry me beyond the point I want to emphasize and which I wish to establish as a point of departure for a discussion of the unity of nature.

Newton's second law is the English form for our old acquaintance $F = ma$, or force equals mass times acceleration. But here is a new concept. Mass was absent from the minds of the ancients, they knew only weight. To us it has, however, another significance.

A body whirling around an axis to which it is attached is acted on by a constant force and, therefore, according to Newton's second law it must have accelerated motion. As the acceleration is equal to the square of the velocity divided by the radius of its

$$\frac{v^2}{R}$$
 orbit, —, the force must be $m \frac{v^2}{R}$. This

same centrifugal force determines whether the mud will adhere to the tire of the automobile or whether it will fly off, and if nature has a unified principle running

through it, a force of like nature should hold the moon and the planets in their orbits. So reasoned Newton, and this reasoning combined with the observational results of Kepler gave us the law that governs centrally directed forces.

As a Child playing on Sea Shore

If the moon is held in its orbit by the force of gravity of the earth, then this force must be equal to the mass of the moon multiplied by its centripetal acceleration, or

$$m \frac{v^2}{R}$$
 in algebraic symbols the force equals $m \frac{v^2}{R}$,

where V is the velocity of the moon and R is its distance from the center of the earth. But Kepler had shown that the square of the periodic times of rotation of the planets are to each other as the cubes of their distances from the sun, a most remarkable conclusion. If this is true of the planets why not of the moon? Making the proper substitutions Newton showed that the moon did obey the law, and furthermore that a force to hold the moon or the planets in their orbits must vary inversely as the square of the distance from the central body. Truly another epoch making product of the brain of one whose inventions in pure mathematics and discoveries in the philosophy of nature surpass those of all his predecessors. "No one ever left knowledge in a state so different from that in which he found it. Men were instructed not only in new truths, but in new methods of discovering truth; they were made acquainted with the great principle which connects together the most distant regions of space, as well as the most remote periods of duration; and which was to lead to future discoveries, far beyond what the wisest or most sanguine could anticipate," and yet with the modesty of a true genius he wrote—"I know not what the world may think of my labours, but to myself it seems that I have been but as a child playing on the seashore; now finding some prettier pebble or more beautiful shell than my companions, while the unbounded ocean of truth lay undiscovered before me."

But I, the humble admirer, have permitted the centrifugal force of my imagination to carry my ideas off on a tangent and away from the central theme of this article. To orient our minds on this central theme so that "Nature's unchanging harmony" may be more conspicuous, let us briefly recapitulate:

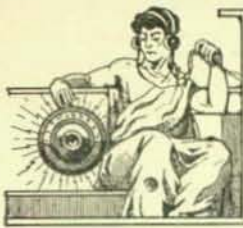
First we have the discovery of the Tuscan Artist that falling bodies move with accelerated motion, then follows his discovery of a time piece which makes possible the accurate measurement of velocity and acceleration, and which gives birth to the science of dynamics.

Next the creative genius, of whom the poet said,

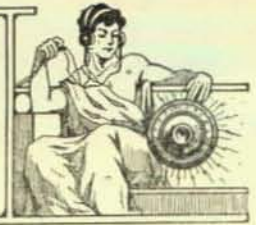
"Nature and nature's laws lay hid in night;
God said 'Let Newton be!' and all was light."

Combining the results of the Tuscan's work with the deductions of the Teuton Kepler established the fundamental laws that a constant force produces accelerated motion, and that forces between physical entities that interact are proportional to the product of the entities and inversely as the square of the distance between them. These laws were developed in the realm of mechanical

(Continued on page 220)



RADIO



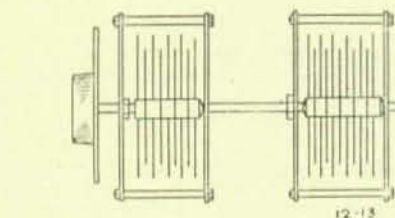
How Single Control Tuning is Successfully Effected.

Edited by R. B. BOURNE

TWO or more tuning controls can be mechanically connected together. This may be done either for the case of inductive tuning or capacitive tuning. In the former case, where variometers are used, they are all mounted on a common shaft and rotated with one knob or are coupled together with gears or pulleys. In any case there should be no "back-lash" in the adjustment, if good results are to be obtained. The same thing applies where two or more condensers are connected mechanically together.

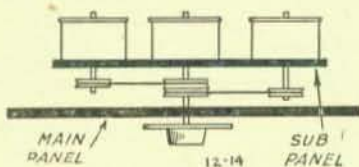
The problem of constructing a set with "gang control" is not an easy one. Multiple condensers may be purchased on the market and for certain types of sets are all right. The individual units should be separated by at least two inches or else shielded from

each other. The illustration shows two variable condensers with their rotors mounted on a common shaft. This type of condenser is satisfactory if the circuit is of the neutrodyne type where the rotary plates of all the tuning condensers are connected together and grounded. For the bridge type receiver they would be useless, since the rotary plates of the various tuning condensers are not quite a ground potential. In this case, the shaft should have an insulating coupling to isolate the condensers.



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Anyone who has attempted to make the dial readings on two or three condensers exactly match up over the entire wavelength scale will appreciate the difficulties involved. The inductances must be equal for each wavelength and the condensers must be so well constructed that they have the same capacities at various settings. Assuming that the inductances are carefully made and the whole layout is carefully done with respect to parasitic capacities, the next procedure is to balance the capacities of the condensers. It is important to use high grade condensers for this job, as loose bearings and flimsy plates will make it impossible of accomplishment.



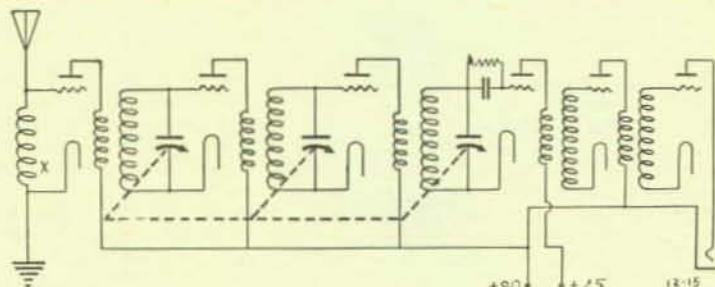
An excellent scheme for mounting condensers to be actuated by one knob is to mount them in the usual manner on a sub-panel as shown in the drawing which illus-

trates three condensers fitted with pulleys so that the two outside ones are driven by the center one. For adjusting purposes, the front panel should be left off and dials substituted for the pulleys.

When the necessary refinements in adjustment have been made, the dials are removed and the pulleys put in place and belts run. With the temporary dials in place, tune in several stations at various wavelengths and make a chart showing the various dial settings for the different wavelengths. An inspection will reveal whether or not the condensers are running close together. If it is found that there is a constant difference between two sets of readings, then the remedy is simply to add a corresponding amount of fixed capacity to that condenser which reads too HIGH. This can either be done by means of a small vernier type condenser or by simply slipping the rotary plates around until the dial setting agrees with the other condenser.

If the readings are different to a varying degree, a much more complicated problem is presented. If the condensers agree at a low wave, but differ to an increasing degree as the wave is raised, then the inductances are unequal. The condenser which reads the lower at the upper end of the scale, in this case, is associated with an inductance which is too large and therefore a turn should be removed. This will disturb the lower reading, of course, and the condenser will have to be adjusted again to secure agreement at that point. Small variations in restricted portions of the wavelength scale may be corrected by bending individual plates of the tuning condensers, keeping in mind the fact that when the rotary plates are equally spaced on both sides from the stationary plates, the capacity for that particular dial setting is a minimum. Patience is necessary to accomplish a good job of this kind, but the reward is great.

When two stages of R. F. are used ahead of the detector, only two controls can be "ganged" together since the effect of various antennae will disturb the settings of the antenna or first stage condenser.

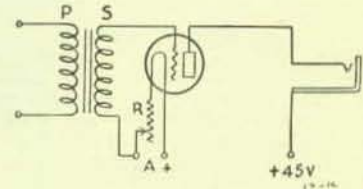


We have seen that in order successfully to accomplish multiple tuning with one controlling knob or dial which will tune the first stage as well as succeeding ones, we must find some way of eliminating the effect of the antenna on tuning.

The drawing shows one scheme for doing this. This is a skeleton drawing of any radio frequency receiver with the three tuning condensers mounted on one shaft or connected together by means of pulleys.

A sixth tube is used to couple the antenna to the set. This is in reality another stage of amplification, although the gain to be expected from it is not as great as from the tuned stages.

The antenna is connected directly to the inductance marked X in the drawing. The voltage drop occurring across this inductance is fed to the grid of the first or coupling tube. The design of this coil is important. It is more or less "fixed tuned" to one wavelength, but is made in such a manner that this tuning is by no means sharp, thus allowing reception over the entire broadcast band. The coil should be wound on a small bobbin or spool, whose core diameter is about a quarter of an inch and three-fourths inch long. Wind on four hundred turns of No. 32 or No. 34 S. S. C. copper wire. Various sized chokes may be experimented with until one is found which will give the best overall performance of the set. For instance if your set is more sensitive on the low wavelengths, wind on more turns than you would for a set which is more sensitive on the high waves. Winding this choke with fine wire introduces resistance into the circuit, thus broadening the tuning. The coil should be small physically so as to have as concentrated a field as possible. In some cases it is possible to replace the choke with a fixed resistance of about .05 megohms.



While it is true that fairly good signals may be obtained with a single tube on 40 meters, it is generally desirable to add some amplification. We do not need very much, since head phones are used and most experienced operators use a single stage of transformer coupled audio amplification.

We may dismiss resistance coupled ampli-

fication at once, as far as code reception is concerned, because there is nothing to justify its use, since it requires more tubes and higher "B" battery voltages with a somewhat doubtful gain in fidelity.

Our choice of an amplifying transformer should conform to our judgment in selecting one for reproduction of music, tempered, however, by certain other factors which may enter in. As a general rule, a

(Continued on page 219)

CONSTRUCTIVE HINTS

Alternating Current Motors

In determining the input of alternating current motors, it is necessary to use a wattmeter, as the ammeter and voltmeter will give us only the apparent input. We could, however, find the true input with the ammeter and voltmeter if we knew the exact power factor.

To determine the horsepower of alternating current motors use the same method applied to direct current motors but more information is necessary. The formula for any alternating current motor when the input is measured by a wattmeter is: For single two or three phase.

$$H. P. = \frac{\text{Watts Input} \times \% \text{ Efficiency}}{746}$$

For measuring single phase power one wattmeter is required, but two or three phase current require two single phase wattmeters or one polyphase wattmeter.

To Calculate Horsepower

These formulae, to apply when using the voltmeter and ammeter methods are as follows:

$$\text{Single-Phase H. P.} = \frac{E \times I \times \% \text{ Eff.} \times P. F.}{746}$$

$$\text{Two 4 wire Phase H. P.} = \frac{E \times I \times 2 \times \% \text{ Eff.} \times P. F.}{746}$$

$$\text{Three-Phase H. P.} = \frac{E \times I \times 1.73 \times \% \text{ Eff.} \times P. F.}{746}$$

Starting Current of a Motor

If it is desired to measure the starting current consumed by a motor an ammeter with a scale of sufficient range must be available. This temporary current may run as high as several times the full load current of the motor. In such cases it is therefore well to use a short circuiting switch with the ammeter and in case the current should go beyond the range of the ammeter it can be short circuited by this switch and prevent injury.

Lighting Economy

There are many cases where a group of lamps burn in broad daylight, simply because one lamp on that particular circuit is necessary for lighting a dark spot. Lamps should be connected into circuit so that they can be burned singly or in groups as required. Thus lamps that are necessary during the day should be placed on separate circuits. In one case it cost \$250.00 to light a small machine shop during the year. By thoroughly cleaning the windows in this shop and whitening the walls and ceiling, this bill was reduced and the complaint against the high cost of electricity was dismissed.

Proper Time to Make a Test

The proper time to test motors and other equipment under load will depend upon manufacturing conditions. In any event, tests should be made at a time that will represent average working conditions. In some industries this condition is hard to meet, owing to the fact that when production has dropped off the electrical department is not very busy and tests at this time do not represent average conditions.

Motor System Losses

A great loss often occurs in the distributing system which conveys the current from the switchboard or transformers to the various motors. An economical plant will always have its supply of current or transformers as near the center of distribution as possible. The use of low voltages will also cause considerable loss owing to the higher current necessary. The higher the voltage the lower the current. At the present time with modern protection and wiring equipment the use of high voltages is not so dangerous as in days gone by. As the current is what causes heating and loss, and as the current multiplied by the voltage equals the watts, it can be seen that by increasing the voltage and cutting down the current a saving can be made.

Example

Electricity is wasted if conductors are unduly heated. For example, consider a No. 2 B + S gage feeder supplying an average load of 100 amperes during an eight hour day and having a drop of 7 volts. This means that a loss of 700 or 5.6 kilowatt hours per day is incurred. For 300 days this would mean a loss of 1,680 kilowatt hours and on the very low rate of 3 cents per kilowatt hour would mean a cost of \$50.00 per year for this 7 volt drop. If this feeder is increased in size the loss is reduced in proportion to the extra copper added.

Electric Plant Rules

1. In conducting electrical test work, proper planning and proper accessory equipment will practically eliminate the possibility of shock. As a matter of fact, injury from mechanical means is more frequent than from the current itself.
2. It is recommended that all instruments and apparatus be connected up and checked before the final connections to the circuit are made. This will avoid the necessity of handling a number of live wires.
3. If possible, use only one hand, and when doing so, it is very essential that no portion of the body comes in contact with a live conductor or ground.
4. If there is any question about the insulation of the floor or platform, it is better to stand on some insulating material such as a heavy piece of dry wood.
5. Rubber gloves are recommended provided they have been tested previous to use, but the engineer must also be very careful to prevent these gloves becoming punctured at any time by "burns" or the ends of small wires.
6. Move carefully and think before you act.
7. Endeavor to keep all conductors away from everything except their insulated supports and terminals.
8. Establish the practice of placing all wires in iron conduit where they can be protected from mechanical injury.
9. Be certain that all connections are permanently made and that conductors and equipment are thoroughly insulated and firmly fastened in place.
10. Keep all equipment scrupulously clean and avoid spilling oil.
11. Protect electrical equipment from moisture and acid fumes.
12. Eliminate all live connections with which an individual may come in contact.

13. Select the proper location of lights, avoid dark spaces and be sure that each socket has the right lamp to give proper illumination.

14. Keep lamps clean, sockets operating properly and be certain that portable cords have proper insulation.

15. Strive to make the entire electrical system as fool-proof as possible by use of safety switches, iron conduit, protection against contact with moving machinery.

Motor Inspection

Motor inspection should cover the following subjects:

Proper lubrication
Condition of bearings
Size of air gap
Loose contacts
Heating
All bolts
Rotor or armature balanced with pulley
Shaft alignment
Grounds
Condition of commutator and brushes
Condition of insulation
Contacts kept clean.

Record of Meter

When a meter is first received a record should be made showing its number, model and other details.

When meters are not in use they should be put away in some location that is free from dust, oil, heat, moisture and excessive vibrations. A bookcase or some covered partitions offer good storage space for instruments of any nature.

When instruments are not in use they should be closed and kept in the containers provided.

When tests are being made and it is necessary to leave the instruments about the plant, a waterproof cover is suggested to protect the instruments when not in use.

When instruments are being carried for any distance they should be carried in leather carrying cases.

In packing instruments for shipping excelsior absorbs the vibration better than any other packing material.

When instruments are carried on trains, trolley cars, or in automobiles, it is not good practice to allow them to rest on the floor or on the seat unless provided with a cushion.

Instrument transformers having no movable parts can stand more vibration and do not require as much care as pivoted coil instruments.

Direct Current Motors

To find the output of a direct current motor in horsepower it requires a very simple calculation after the test has been completed. To obtain the horsepower, a voltmeter and ammeter are connected into the circuit to obtain a reading of the voltage and pressure, then consult the efficiency table for the efficiency of the motor tested. With the efficiency proceed as follows:

$$\text{HORSEPOWER} = \frac{IXE \times \% \text{ EFF}}{746}$$

746

In the above formula I = amperes E = volts and the efficiency of the motor is expressed as a decimal, as .80 or .90. The figure 746 is the number of watts in one horsepower.

EVERYDAY SCIENCE

Vitamines

To keep from starving while apparently having plenty to eat put this advice into practice. Drink milk; eat leaf vegetables. These foods contain the wonderful things our systems need called vitamins. Vitamins are as necessary to the human system as electricity is to the electric motor. No one has ever seen a vitamin by naked eye or powerful microscope. Innumerable tests carried on in various universities, notably Johns Hopkins, of Baltimore, have convinced scientists of the vitamin content of various foods.

The vitamin was named by Professor Casimir Funk, a Polish experimenter of New York, in 1912. "There is," he said in 1912, "a force that exercises vital guardianship over nutritive processes by which inert food-material is translated into human feeling, thought and action. That force I call vitamin, because it is the warden of health, because it is necessary to life."

Various foods contain more or less of five recognized vitamins, named Vitamin A, Vitamin B, Vitamin C and Vitamin D, Vitamin E or X.

Vitamin A. The vitamin which promotes growth in human beings, is found most abundantly in butter, cream, spinach, egg yolks, whole grain, cereals, carrots and sweet potatoes, cod liver oil. A diet deficient in Vitamin A will cause a disease of the eyes called ophthalmia.

Vitamin B occurs in eggs, milk, yeast, spinach, whole wheat, liver, kidneys, sweet breads and brans. A diet deficient in Vitamin B causes gastro-intestinal trouble, loss of weight, neuritis, anemia, etc.

Vitamin C occurs in oranges, lemons, tomatoes, fresh raw cabbage, liver, milk and in smaller quantities in apples, bananas and potatoes. A diet deficient in Vitamin C makes people irritable and lacking in stamina, as is found in infants suffering from malnutrition. In acute cases the lack of Vitamin C results in scurvy.

Vitamin D occurs in cod liver oil in abundance. It also occurs in egg yolk, whole milk and greens, but it is not so effective and cannot be substituted with safety for cod liver oil. The lack of Vitamin D results in rickets characterized by poor bone and teeth formation and deformity of the skeleton.

The cooks in the training camps of heavy-weight fighters, notably Tunney, Dempsey, Sharkey, Maloney and Delaney, have expert knowledge of the vitamin content of various foods and manage to prepare well-balanced meals which generally contain Vitamin E sometimes called X. Vitamins are not fads of the moment, they are one of the most important discoveries of medical science and this article attempts to explain honestly and authoritatively why. All of the results listed have been found through experiments upon various animals and human beings.

Linseed Oil

Linseed oil is obtained by pressing the seeds of the flax plant. It is one of the drying oils, or oils that form tough films on exposure to air. These oils have the power of absorbing oxygen from the air, and the films thus produced adhere firmly to wood and metal and form effective protective coatings. Oils that do not possess this property cannot be successfully used in painting.

Planets

The list of planets in order of the distance from the sun is: Mercury, Venus, Earth, Mars, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus, and Neptune. The Sun with bodies revolving around it, is called the solar system. There is reason to believe that ours is only one of the many similar solar systems that exist through space.

The planets are by far the nearest of all the starlike bodies, although the distance from the sun to the farthest of the planets is some 2,700,000,000 million miles greater than the distance from the earth to the sun. The distance of the nearest of the stars, however, is probably about 25,000,000,000 miles. This distance is so great that it takes light, which travels at the rate of 186,000 miles in a second of time, over four and one-half years to come to us from this star. From Arcturus, another of the stars, it takes light about 180 years to reach us and from others very much longer.

In the space between the planets Mars and Jupiter there has been found a group of small bodies which are called planetoids or asteroids. The brightest of these is Vesta, not more than 250 miles in diameter.

The Stethophone

The stethophone is an electric stethoscope for examining the human body. The stethophone was recently used in a clinic in the University of Pennsylvania and the heart beats of a sick patient were amplified and sent through a loud speaker as loud as thunder. Hundreds of medical students heard the greatly amplified sounds each time the professor placed the stethophone over the heart of the patient used for the demonstration.

Work of Chemists

Poison gas made for use in the World War and unused was finally made into perfumes. Soda water does not contain soda. It is a mixture of carbonic gas and water or carbon dioxide and water.

The German government is trying to regain territory lost in Africa during the World War by giving the secret of the only cure for sleeping sickness. The land lost amounts to 1,000,000 square miles, which is one-third of the area of the United States. This land is extremely valuable but it is cursed by the handicap of sleeping sickness. The Bayer Company, a German concern, after trying hundreds of experiments, perfected a compound which cures many patients by administering four doses, amounting altogether to an eighth of an ounce. Germany offers Bayer 205, the name of the drug, to Great Britain, France, Belgium and Portugal as a reward to secure its lost territory.

The chemist can and is making rubber in his chemical laboratory.

Corn cobs, oat hulls, straw, and other similar waste are now made into a new material called Furfural.

Furfural is a liquid, clear and colorless as water when fresh and pure, but turning brown when exposed to light and air. It takes fire easily and burns with a bright flame. Furfural can run a motor car with a different motor than one designed for gasoline. Furfural is poisonous to insects and germs. It will dissolve paint and varnish. Combined with carboric acid furfural forms

resins similar to bakelite and other insulations used in electrical manufacturing industry, especially radio equipment manufacturing. The Department of Agriculture at Arlington, Va., will be able shortly to give to the world the valuable uses of Furfural made from formerly discarded corn-cobs, oat hulls, straw, old hay and similar waste matter.

Elementary Chemistry

Chemical change involves a change in the identity of the material; all characteristic properties disappear; one or more new materials are formed.

The properties of a material are the characteristics by which we identify it, such as its color, hardness, taste, density, solubility, and melting point. Heat and light often attend a chemical change.

Law of Conservation of Matter. The weight of the materials taking part in a chemical change is exactly equal to the weight of the material produced by the change.

Chemistry deals with the composition of materials and with the changes which they may undergo. The chemist is often able to improve methods of manufacture and to find new uses for waste products.

Carbon Dioxide

Carbon Dioxide is formed when carbon or carbon compounds burn or decay.

It can be prepared

- (1) by burning charcoal in air or oxygen.
- (2) by the action of acids on carbonates.

Used in making soda water beverages, in certain types of fire extinguishers; and in ice machines.

Carbon monoxide is formed

- (1) When carbon or carbon compounds burn in a limited supply of air.
- (2) By the reduction of the dioxide.
- (3) By action of warm sulphuric acid on formic acid.

Its properties: A colorless gas and practically odorless, slightly lighter than air, and insoluble in water. Very poisonous. Burns with a blue flame, forming the dioxide.

Carbon monoxide poisoning is quite common where automobile drivers attempt to repair an automobile with the engine running in a closed garage. Warning: If you have to keep the engine running in a garage keep the garage doors open for an ample fresh air supply.

Nitrogen

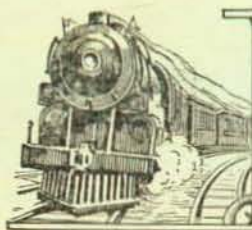
Elementary nitrogen forms about four-fifths of the air. Nitrogen compounds are essential to life.

Pure nitrogen is prepared by heating ammonium nitrate (sodium nitrate and ammonium chloride), which gives water and nitrogen.

Nitrogen is an inert substance. It is colorless, odorless, tasteless gas, does not burn, does not support combustion or respiration, is not poisonous.

Argon gas occurs in the air to the extent of nearly 1 per cent by volume. In argon there are traces of four other rare gases which cannot be made to combine with any other elements. Argon is used for filling electric light bulbs.

Helium gas is one of the rare gases. It can be made commercially by liquifying certain natural gases. It is non-inflammable and seven times lighter than air. This gas has been used in balloons and dirigibles with great success.



The OCTOPUS

BY FRANK NORRIS



When Annixter arrived at the Los Muertos ranch house that same evening, he found a little group already assembled in the dining-room. Magnus Derrick, wearing the frock coat of broadcloth that he had put on for the occasion, stood with his back to the fireplace. Harran sat close at hand, one leg thrown over the arm of his chair. Presley lounged on the sofa, in corduroys and high laced boots, smoking cigarettes. Broderson leaned on his folded arms at one corner of the dining table, and Genslinger, editor and proprietor of the principal newspaper of the county, the "Bonneville Mercury," stood with his hat and driving gloves under his arm, opposite Derrick, a half-emptied glass of whiskey and water in his hand.

As Annixter entered he heard Genslinger observe: "I'll have a leader in the 'Mercury' tomorrow that will interest you people. There's some talk of your ranch lands being graded in value this winter. I suppose you will all buy?"

In an instant the editor's words had riveted upon him the attention of every man in the room. Annixter broke the moment's silence that followed with the remark:

"Well, it's about time they graded these lands of theirs."

The question in issue in Genslinger's remark was of the most vital interest to the ranchers around Bonneville and Guadalajara. Neither Magnus Derrick, Broderson, Annixter, nor Osterman actually owned all the ranches which they worked. As yet, the vast majority of these wheat lands were the property of the P. and S. W. The explanation of this condition of affairs went back to the early history of the Pacific and Southwestern, when, as a bonus for the construction of the road, the national government had granted to the company the odd-numbered sections of land on either side of the proposed line of route for a distance of 20 miles. Indisputably, these sections belonged to the P. and S. W. The even-numbered sections being government property could be and had been taken up by the ranchers, but the railroad sections, or, as they were called, the "alternate sections," would have to be purchased direct from the railroad itself.

But this had not prevented the farmers from "coming in" upon that part of the San Joaquin. Long before this the railroad had thrown open these lands, and, by means of circulars, distributed broadcast throughout the state, had expressly invited settlement thereon. At that time patents had not been issued to the railroad for their odd-numbered sections, but as soon as the land was patented the railroad would grade it in value and offer it for sale, the first occupants having the first chance of purchase. The price of these lands was to be fixed by the price the government put upon its own adjoining lands—about two dollars and a half per acre.

With cultivation and improvement the ranches must inevitably appreciate in value. There was every chance to make fortunes. When the railroad lands about Bonneville had been thrown open, there had been almost a rush in the matter of settlement, and Broderson, Annixter, Derrick, and Osterman, being

foremost with their claims, had secured the pick of the country. But the land once settled upon, the P. and S. W. seemed to be in no hurry as to fixing exactly the value of its sections included in the various ranches and offering them for sale. The matter dragged along from year to year, was forgotten for months together, being only brought to mind on such occasions as this, when the rumor spread that the General Office was about to take definite action in the affair.

"As soon as the railroad wants to talk business with me," observed Annixter, "about selling me their interest in Quien Sabe, I'm ready. The land has more than quadrupled in value. I'll bet I could sell it tomorrow for \$15 an acre, and if I buy of the railroad for \$2.50 an acre, there's a hoodle in the game."

"For two and a half!" exclaimed Genslinger. "You don't suppose the railroad will let their land go for any such figure as that, do you? Wherever did you get that idea?"

"From the circulars and pamphlets," answered Harran, "that the railroad issued to us when they opened these lands. They are pledged to that. Even the P. and S. W. couldn't break such a pledge as that. You are new in the country, Mr. Genslinger. You don't remember the conditions upon which we took up this land."

"And our improvements," exclaimed Annixter. "Why, Magnus and I have put about \$5,000 between us into that irrigating ditch already. I guess we are not improving the land just to make it valuable for the railroad people. No matter how much we improve the land, or how much it increases in value, they have got to stick by their agreement on the basis of \$2.50 per acre. Here's one case where the P. and S. W. don't get everything in sight."

Genslinger frowned, perplexed.

"I am new in the country, as Harran says," he answered, "but it seems to me that there's no fairness in that proposition. The presence of the railroad has helped increase the value of your ranches quite as much as your improvements. Why should you get all the benefit of the rise in value and the railroad nothing? The fair way would be to share it between you."

"I don't care anything about that," declared Annixter. "They agreed to charge but \$2.50, and they've got to stick to it."

"Well," murmured Genslinger, "from what I know of the affair, I don't believe the P. and S. W. intends to sell for \$2.50 an acre, at all. The managers of the road want the best price they can get for everything in these hard times."

"Times aren't ever very hard for the railroad," hazarded old Broderson.

Broderson was the oldest man in the room. He was about 65 years of age, venerable, with a white beard, his figure bent earthwards with hard work.

He was a narrow-minded man, painfully conscientious in his statements lest he should be unjust to somebody; a slow thinker, unable to let a subject drop when once he had started upon it. He had no sooner uttered his remark about hard times than he was moved to qualify it.

"Hard times," he repeated, a troubled, perplexed note in his voice; "well, yes—yes. I suppose the road *does* have hard times, maybe. Everybody does—of course. I didn't mean that exactly. I believe in being just and fair to everybody. I mean that we've got to use their lines and pay their charges good years and bad years, the P. and S. W. being the only road in the state. That is—well, when I say the only road—no, I won't say the *only* road. Of course there are other roads. There's the D. P. and M. and the San Francisco and North Pacific, that runs up to Ukiah. I got a brother-in-law in Ukiah. That's not much of a wheat country round Ukiah, though they *do* grow some wheat there, come to think. But I guess it's too far north. Well, of course there isn't *much*. Perhaps 60,000 acres in the whole county—if you include barley and oats. I don't know; maybe it's nearer 40,000. I don't remember very well. That's a good many years ago. I—"

But Annixter, at the end of all patience, turned to Genslinger, cutting short the old man:

"Oh, rot! Of course the railroad will sell at \$2.50," he cried. "We've got the contracts."

"Look to them, then, Mr. Annixter," retorted Genslinger significantly, "look to them. Be sure that you are protected."

Soon after this Genslinger took himself away, and Derrick's Chinaman came in to set the table.

"What do you suppose he meant?" asked Broderson, when Genslinger was gone.

"About this land business?" said Annixter. "Oh, I don't know. Some tom fool idea. Haven't we got their terms printed in black and white in their circulars? There's their pledge."

"Oh, as to pledges," murmured Broderson, "the railroad is not always *too* much hindered by those."

"Where's Osterman?" demanded Annixter, abruptly changing the subject as if it were not worth discussion. "Isn't that goat Osterman coming down here tonight?"

"You telephoned him, didn't you, Presley?" inquired Magnus.

Presley had taken Princess Nathalie upon his knee, stroking her long, sleek hair, and the cat, stupefied with beatitude, had closed her eyes to two fine lines, clawing softly at the corduroy of Presley's trousers with alternate paws.

"Yes, sir," returned Presley. "He said he would be here."

And as he spoke, young Osterman arrived. He was a young fellow, but singularly inclined to baldness. His ears, very red and large, stuck out at right angles from either side of his head, and his mouth, too, was large—a great horizontal slit beneath his nose. His cheeks were of a brownish red, the cheek bones a little salient. His face was that of a comic actor, a singer of songs, a man never at a loss for an answer, continually striving to make a laugh. But he took no great interest in ranching and left the management of his land to his superintendents and foremen, he, himself, living in Bonneville. He was a poser, a wearer of clothes,



Courtesy Union Pacific System

forever acting a part, striving to create an impression, to draw attention to himself. He was not without a certain energy, but he devoted it to small ends, to perfecting himself in little accomplishments, continually running after some new thing, incapable of persisting long in any one course. At one moment his mania would be fencing; the next next, sleight-of-hand tricks; the next, archery. For upwards of one month he had devoted himself to learning how to play two banjos simultaneously, then abandoning this had developed a sudden passion for stamped leather work and had made a quantity of purses, tennis belts, and hat bands, which he presented to young ladies of his acquaintance. It was his policy never to make an enemy. He was liked far better than he was respected. People spoke of him as "that goat Osterman," or "that fool Osterman kid," and invited him to dinner. He was of the sort who somehow cannot be ignored. If only because of his clamor he made himself important. If he had one abiding trait, it was his desire of astonishing people, and in some way, best known to himself, managed to cause the circulation of the most extraordinary stories wherein he, himself, was the chief actor. He was glib, voluble, dexterous, ubiquitous, a teller of funny stories, a cracker of jokes.

Naturally enough, he was heavily in debt, but carried the burden of it with perfect nonchalance. The year before S. Behrman had held mortgages for fully a third of his crop and had squeezed him viciously for interest. But for all that, Osterman and S. Behrman were continually seen arm-in-arm on the main street of Bonneville. Osterman

was accustomed to slap S. Behrman on his fat back, declaring:

"You're a good fellow, old jelly-belly, after all, hey?"

As Osterman entered from the porch, after hanging his cavalry poncho and dripping hat on the rack outside, Mrs. Derrick appeared in the door that opened from the dining-room into the glass-roofed hallway just beyond. Osterman saluted her with effusive cordiality and with ingratiating blandness.

"I am not going to stay," she explained, smiling pleasantly at the group of men, her pretty, wide-open brown eyes, with their look of inquiry and innocence, glancing from face to face, "I only came to see if you wanted anything and to say how do you do."

She began talking to old Broderson, making inquiries as to his wife, who had been sick the last week, and Osterman turned to the company, shaking hands all around, keeping up an incessant stream of conversation.

"Hello, boys and girls. Hello, Governor. Sort of a gathering of the clans tonight. Well, if here isn't that man Annixter. Hello, Buck. What do you know? Kind of dusty out tonight."

At once Annixter began to get red in the face, retiring towards a corner of the room, standing in an awkward position by the case of stuffed birds, shambling and confused, while Mrs. Derrick was present, standing rigidly on both feet, his elbows close to his sides. But he was angry with Osterman, muttering imprecations to himself, horribly vexed that the young fellow should call him "Buck" before Magnus's wife. This goat Osterman! Hadn't he any sense, that fool? Couldn't he

ever learn how to behave before a female? Calling him "Buck" like that while Mrs. Derrick was there. Why a stable-boy would know better; a hired man would have better manners.

All through the dinner that followed Annixter was out of sorts, sulking in his place, refusing to eat by way of vindicating his self-respect, resolving to bring Osterman up with a sharp turn if he called him "Buck" again.

The Chinaman had made a certain kind of plum pudding for dessert, and Annixter, who remembered other dinners at the Derrick's, had been saving himself for this, and had meditated upon it all through the meal. No doubt, it would restore all his good humor, and he believed his stomach was so far recovered as to be able to stand it.

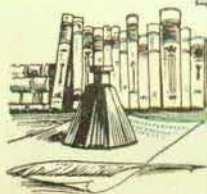
But, unfortunately, the pudding was served with a sauce that he abhorred—a thick, gruel-like, colorless mixture, made from plain water and sugar. Before he could interfere, the Chinaman had poured a quantity of it upon his plate.

"Faugh!" exclaimed Annixter. "It makes me sick. Such—such sloop. Take it away. I'll have mine straight, if you don't mind."

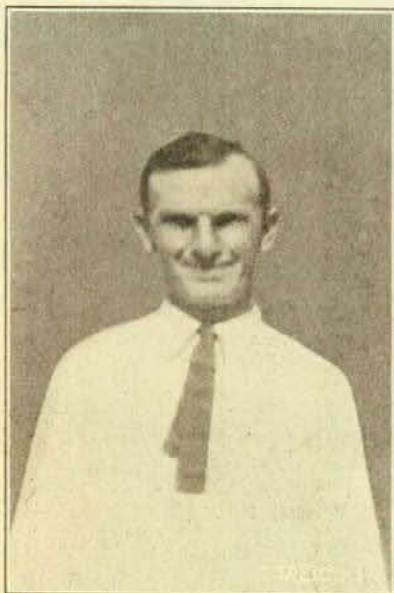
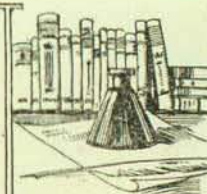
"That's good for your stomach, Buck," observed young Osterman; "makes it go down kind of sort of slick; don't you see? Sloop, hey? That's a good name."

"Look here, don't you call me Buck. You don't seem to have any sense, and, besides, it isn't good for my stomach. I know better. What do you know about my stomach, anyhow? Just looking at sloop like that makes me sick."

(Continued on page 213)



CORRESPONDENCE



AN APPEAL

Mrs. J. C. Lucas, 2020 6th Avenue W., St. Petersburg, Florida, lies at death's door. A friend has written for her an appeal to readers of this JOURNAL to aid her in finding her husband, J. C. Lucas, known as "Tex," and send him back home. "Tex," she says, "is an iron worker in 347, Tampa, and has an electrical traveler from 705, St. Petersburg."

L. U. NO. 1, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Editor:

A few lines from Local No. 1, I. B. E. W., St. Louis. Local No. 1 has finally added an assistant business agent to assist Brother Arthur Schading. The job of business agent for St. Louis is too large for one man, hence the change to two men. This ought to help things in St. Louis, because we still have a lot of organizing work to be done.

Conditions around St. Louis are quiet at present, but the future looks good. Right now a lot of the boys are wearing out their shoes walking the streets, but it is to be hoped that this condition will not last long.

With best regards to the members of the I. B. E. W.

S. A. HOWARTH.

L. U. NO. 18, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Editor:

Time and tide wait for no man, neither does the closing time of our JOURNAL; will have to hurry to get my few lines in this month or my allotted space will be taken up by somebody that has more pep than I have. We noticed that our local got a nice panning from the scribe of Local No. 113 in the February issue. The panning doesn't hurt so much as we are used to that out here. The only distasteful part of it

READ

Elizabeth starts movement for Labor Institute by L. U. No. 675.

Trueman, of Paterson, continues his battle for Women's Auxiliaries, by L. U. No. 102.

Dubuque speaks after a silence of years, by L. U. No. 704.

President Noonan in Kansas City, by L. U. No. 124.

Portland's (Maine) important radio activities, by L. U. No. 567.

The Journal and education, by L. U. No. 153.

"For God's Sake, send us a copy of the Journal," by L. U. No. 349.

Canton breaks silence, by L. U. No. 178.

News from Canada, by L. U. No. 213 and L. U. No. 773.

The big storm in Portland, by L. U. No. 333.

Jamestown opens war for organization, by L. U. No. 106.

Hydro rates and wages, by L. U. No. 353.

Berlin, N. H., speaks up, by L. U. No. 296.

The "low-down" from Pasadena, by L. U. No. 418.

Do your share, by L. U. No. 143.

About mobs, by L. U. No. 259.

From the far Northwest, by L. U. No. 458.

And a raft of other brilliant letters.

was, he sprung that Boston Tea Party stuff, mixing unionism and patriotism certainly doesn't go good with us. What we want is results whether it is liked by the one hundred per centers or not. As Local No. 18 sees it we as a district have not made the progress we should have made and we are ready to start getting our house in shape to see that the seventh district comes up to compare with the other districts. We hate to step on anybody's toes, but if they won't move what are you going to do? You can't hold the I. B. back as we are moving forward and not backward. You members of the seventh district, this is food for thought and at our next convention is the place to put those thoughts into action. (Nuff Sed.)

Local No. 18 is certainly enjoying the thrill of an increase in membership. We have a Texas longhorn as our business representative and Oh boy! how he does go and get them. Local No. 66 certainly overlooked a bet when they issued his ticket as he is not only a journeyman splicer, he is a journeyman politician and general go-getter. Again I warn you worthy knights of the road, when making our city a port of call to see this Brother at Room 112, Labor

Temple, before going to work as it is always best and there can be no hard feelings afterward. We haven't much to do out here in the way of line work, and so far there has been no report of any linemen starving to death as we know of, and there has not been a bank close its doors to depositors since they put the gold in the Golden Gate.

J. E. HORNE.

L. U. NO. 21, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Editor:

Since we saw my letter in the March issue of THE WORKER, I will endeavor to write one for April.

I am very pleased to inform the membership of the Brotherhood that we have moved from the old hall on W. Columbia Avenue to No. 1807 Spring Garden Street, where we have ample accommodations for our increased membership, and the predicted increase in membership for the future.

We are now in the same building with Local Union No. 98, and our meeting nights have been changed from the second and fourth Friday to the first and third Thursday.

There seems to be plenty of work in this section, but so far the linemen have not secured any signed wage scale or working condition agreements.

It is said that the Public Service Electric Company over in Camden, N. J., has been firing employees for joining the union; however, that is not discouraging those who have the right sort of stuff in them, for they are securing jobs elsewhere, some better than they had before they got "canned."

The wages around this section only amount to about \$6.75 per day for nine hours, which is the old P. E. and Delco outfit's standard wage scale. Others seem to copy from them, keeping the wages down to that and lower.

Are linemen just plain dumb? Or what is it? Why do they (I mean the unorganized workers) keep out of their trade union? Why are they seemingly satisfied to slave for a mere existence? Some of them appear to be intelligent, but don't seem to be capable of climbing out of the rut.

I trust they will read this and ask themselves the same questions; then decide for the advancement of their fellow beings; thus by helping others we help ourselves.

JIM ASHTON.

L. U. NO. 22, OMAHA, NEBR.

Editor:

After seeing our last month's write-up in the WORKER and being slightly elated over the Editor's comment, thought I might as well get busy and see if I couldn't get a few more lines in for this coming month.

Good weather having prevailed most of the time since the last writing, our meetings are pretty well attended since the fellows can get the old "can" out and "shoff" it down. The greatest question of the day is, where is the "do-re-mi" coming from to keep it going? I guess most of us are running on what was in the tank when we put it away. We don't mind

shelling out for the gas but where did last year's road tax go to?

The old "pep" of gone-by meetings is beginning to show up and the old fight in No. 22 is coming out with the spring weather.

We are on the main question of raising our death benefit, though the solution the committee brought in of \$200 at death and \$50 per month don't seem to take so well. Oh, well, what do we care, we can't use it after they have patted us in the face with a spade.

But when we get enough fright over "kicking off," we shift over to our dance and entertainment committee, which sounds more pleasant. We were all set for another of No. 22's big blowouts for the last meeting in March, but have decided to wait till the first meeting after Easter and we intend to sure "put on the dog." Better crank up and come over. These are generally open meetings when the members' wives come along—those that have them—and we try to make everything as usual, though there's something I won't put down that are excluded, as I know some of the wives read this section of the WORKER. (No, not guilty; I haven't any.)

We're still all set and on our toes when the word comes that work is here and if it doesn't come soon some of us will be full of "rheumatiz" from sitting. But then winter doesn't last all summer, and so guess I'd better kind of ease up here as I notice more letters are showing up each issue and we want them all in every issue if possible. Don't want to take any more than my share but hope to be back again next month. I'm trying to scribble this and listen to a howling radio, so excuse the mistakes. With lots of luck from Local No. 22.

BOB PETERSON.

L. U. NO. 40, HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.

Editor:

So this is Hollywood! How famous those words are. Famous because they are used when talking of beautiful mansions, famous actors and actresses, and moving picture studios. To those living outside the boundary of Hollywood, the word Hollywood appeals and immediately connects the mind with one of the four phrases which I have used, but especially with the moving pictures, and one wonders at the marvels of the screen; some of lovers, of villains, and of the wonderful scenes which keep one spellbound. There are articles appearing in the papers and magazines in every country in the world about all these things, yet one very rarely reads of the mechanics who have made it possible for those things to be photographed. Yes, I say, the mechanic—the only man who is argued with regarding the price of his labor. The actors and directors generally can dictate their terms but the mechanic cannot even have his union card and show it openly.

It seems strange to us union men that so much money and brains can be used in securing the right actors and atmosphere in the production of a picture. Yet when it comes to mechanics the best that can be found are union men and they are not wanted.

The producers would rather take a chance with non-union labor, knowing full well that the only labor to be relied upon is the labor with the label on it. That brings me to a point, how much more comfortable could our union brothers sit in a theatre and watch a picture being reeled off if together with the screen credits which appear at the commencement of a picture, they could see the union label flashed on the screen?

We, here in Hollywood, are hoping for

that to be possible, for then we will all know the time of better pictures has arrived. At present a lot of non-union labor is being used in spite of the threat which nearly caused a strike on the first of December last year. But I am glad to say that more union men are working now than ever before and I hope that before long we will be able to say all of our union Brothers are working. However, that will only be possible when the producers decide that union labor is the best labor and so, dear Brothers, when next you take the wife and children to the pictures remember you are looking at an article which you and we here in Local No. 40 are striving hard to get the union label on. But it will only be possible when the producers say "yes."

A POOR OLD SPARK.

L. U. NO. 46, SEATTLE, WASH.

Editor:

"What is so rare as a day in June?" The bird that wrote that, sure didn't live out west. Right now, the sun is shining and the trees and shrubs are beginning to bud and one feels the urge of the great outdoors upon him, and it's only the middle of March. We're way ahead of him, I'd say.

Last month, I told about the party the Ladies Social Club gave and what a good time was enjoyed by all. This coming Saturday, they are giving another party; this time it's to be a Cootie Party. Some of the cooties, as drawn, are really a work of art. It's a good thing they are on paper, and not under one's shirt.

Local No. 46 lost a true and loyal member, Brother Art Hastings, whom the Almighty saw fit to remove from our midst and which came as a great shock to the members. And right here, let me say this to all, especially some of the Brothers who are lax in their payment of dues, which, of course, includes their insurance premium. Keep your dues paid up. Brother Hastings' wife received a check for \$1,000 in full payment of his insurance in the E. W. B. A. this past week. While \$1,000 isn't much these days, it sure is a God-send at times, and no doubt leaves a warm spot in her heart for the Brotherhood and unionism.

At times, no doubt, we all wonder what this life is all about. Why all this struggle and strife? And what is the reward? Surely, the joy of living as clean a life as possible, and of helping others, is a reward in itself. Very often you hear a member say, "What did the local ever do for me?" Whenever I hear that, I think of all the members who have received help from the local when they were in need, and of the insurance feature, and it don't take me long to tell said member, "You may be next."

I might also mention the fact that Local No. 46 began the New Year by tacking a fine or assessment on members who are lax in attending the meetings, and say! They sure come out now, and I don't mean "maybe." Some of them hollered about having to come a long way to the meeting, but let 'em holler! The only way to find out what good the local is doing and keep up to the minute on local affairs, is to attend every meeting. There have been few meetings that the writer has missed, and I can truly say that I wouldn't give up, for any amount, my experience in the local.

W. C. LINDELL.

THIS BUTTON IN YOUR LAPEL



proudly announces membership in the I. B. E. W. A handsome bit of jewelry, in gold and enamel. Solid gold, medium size.

\$1

L. U. NO. 56, ERIE, PA.

Editor:

It has been quite some time since Local No. 56 has been heard from but they are not dead; no, sir, not by a long shot. On the contrary, they are so much alive that they are going to go after nine dollars a day the first of May, and what's more, they are going to get it, too.

Work is not very abundant at present, but if the weather keeps up and the plans that are on the slate are put into operation, there will be enough to keep our members out of mischief for quite some time. We have the new depot, a large church, a lighting plant and several other good-sized jobs ranging anywhere from \$15,000 up. So things promise to be rather brisk for a while.

I regret to report that three of our former members deserted us. They evidently decided that they could not stand the prosperity and comforts of a dollar an hour and are now working in a scab shop for 75 cents or less. These three backsliders are as follows: W. C. Baker, Card No. 544735, initiated February 27, 1924; Fred Goff, Card No. 544748, initiated February 27, 1924; Leander Steiner, Card No. 544743, initiated February 27, 1924.

Keep your eyes peeled for these fellows as they may some day repent and decide to start life over in another town. There is not much chance of them doing it in Erie, as there is a \$250 fine and a special initiation fee of \$100 marked up against them.

I have just received some hot information that sounds mighty good. Locals Nos. 174, of Warren; 106, of Jamestown, and 56, of Erie, are going to stage a party at Warren on the 24th of this month in celebration of Warren's renewed activity and decision to sew things up tight. Three cheers for Warren and may they stick to their guns and never "Give up the ship."

PRESS SECRETARY.

L. U. NO. 58, DETROIT, MICH.

Editor:

We would like very much if you would print in large type the date of the convention, for the benefit of the convention city visitors, as from the way they are now arriving they sure must have read our last letter wrong. At the present writing we have over 260 men on the bricks with nothing in sight. So, Brothers, please take heed and don't make it hard for us. Our officers have all the respect on earth for a good card and a good Brother, but they must take care of our own first, the same as you do when at home. Brothers Watson and Duewke have been in Lansing quite often the past month, as we have a contractors license law before the state legislature and at present everything looks favorable for its passage. They are also working in behalf of increased compensation from \$14 to \$20, and that also looks favorable.

The fixture hangers' local are having a little trouble at present. They are asking for an increase and it seems as though the independent shops are willing to pay but the organized shops want a fight. So if that's what they want you can bet those boys can give it to them. And if they get too strong for you just put your S. O. S. on the air and watch old No. 58.

Well, I see the scribe of No. 481 finally put his "John Henry" at the bottom. How come, were you afraid to sign that German name on an Irish mug? We were just wondering if Lutz arrived safe and sound. Here's hoping you get that \$1.62½ per hour or better.

Isn't it amusing to read what those young fellows write about, a home for the old men (so-called), the fellows that fought the battles of the I. B. E. W. and also put up with them when they didn't know a tube from a piece of loom, and now all they think of is setting him back as a helper, or send him to an old man's home. They think it great fun to try and show him up with their speed and then show the boss how much they have done. Then at the finish the old-timer has to put his job in working order. Just stop your knocking and they will all have a home of their own.

For fear that the scribe of the convention committee may forget again this month, I will remind you that our locals are all busy to make the delegates' stay here one never to be forgotten. Above all, bring your wives along, as we will have plenty for their entertainment. P. A. B.

L. U. NO. 79, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Editor:

Know ye by these precepts that all members of Local Union No. 79 are privileged to assemble each and every Friday evening in Hall Four, Third Floor, Labor Temple, 309-313 So. Franklin St., Syracuse, N. Y., by virtue of a signed lease, assurance of one year possession. Know ye also that many enthusiastic sessions are being held each month, which should be of much interest to you, and which you are most cordially and fraternally invited to attend. Fact is we need thee every hour.

Be notified now, that agreements are being formulated, and every branch of the local organization must be called into consultation to assure each particular craft a voice in the making of conditions under which they are to contend. Be there to offer your honest criticism as well as your ideas, for somewhere under your "dome" must be secreted some little idea that may be of value to the committee who are working for your interests.

Attend, get acquainted, talk auxiliary. Be ye also informed that a voluntary contribution has been suggested for the minor beneficiary of our late Brother Rothwell—not an assessment, just voluntary.

PRESS SECRETARY, PRO TEM.

L. U. NO. 98, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Editor:

I told of the big doings ahead for the swarthy sons of Local No. 98, and somehow I cannot get it off my mind. We wire pullers do not banquet every day in the year and when we see visions of a big feed and oodles and oodles of good grub, we just can't see anything else. It becomes a hallucination, as the highbrows like to call it, so let's get back again to the story of the banquet that Local No. 98 will have. What kind of a showing it will have will depend upon the membership as a whole. I have it straight that nothing will matter on that night but the capacity of the individual to absorb nourishment and if any one has a frock tail and no appetite he can stay at home. Never mind the soup and fish on your skin. It's how much soup and fish you can pack away inside that counts. That means that no one will worry about clothes as long as they are healthy, and if the membership does not respond fully and whole heartedly what a rusty tomato can 98 will be. So it's up to you buddies, also your wives, sweethearts and friends and fellow companions.

Which brings me to the new idea that in union there is strength. No one ever heard of that slogan before, but all know how it's done. What's the use of making much talk when at the time action is needed no one is

there, and co-operation is as much needed at a banquet as at a wage agreement. They all end up in one big loyalty to the organization. Whatever the union decides to do there should be that collective enthusiasm to carry the thing through to a success. One thing hinges upon another and they all work towards one goal, the advancement of the workers who make up the union. Slow up in one particular phase of union activity and all other efforts of the union are weakened. In getting members for example. Every member should be on his toes to bring in the non-union worker, and pretty soon there will be nothing but card members in the business. "Every member get a member" should be the slogan until 98 can claim that not a scissor bill remains in the territory under its jurisdiction. Nowadays, when you cannot cross the street without practicing co-operation, the lesson ought to be clear to every one, that without co-operation nothing can be achieved, and by co-operation is meant the willingness on the part of the membership to shoulder some of the responsibilities of their trade union.

During the past few months Local No. 98 increased its membership over 50 per cent. That's some stunt in the land of Mitten Men and Management. I feel mighty proud of that achievement because as a member I helped spread the gospel of unionism and helped to bring the straying sheep into the fold. Because of this increase new shops that were wide open were closed. There is a wonderful future for our organization, but it all depends upon what every one will do with the opportunities.

We are getting ahead, as the worm said who was cut in two. Employers are beginning to recognize the fact that if they want to sleep at nights without nightmares they better deal with the boys who stand together and work together for a common cause. The union steps in and shows these job controllers how much more efficient and civilized it is to deal with a united disciplined crew, than with free lances that cannot do a good job if they tried and care less. So it is the grand awakening for the employer that progress and peace of mind have two ends and the end of labor cannot be overlooked, and the policy of Local No. 98 is such as to encourage the employers in that way of thinking. Pretty soon, as the policy of Local No. 98 is continued, there will be less confusion and more sense even among the employers to the advantage of the members of Local No. 98.

But Local No. 98 does not stand alone in its efforts to bring order into the electrical world. Above it and acting as the guide and protector is the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, as progressive, as sound and as wide awake an organization as can be found on this planet of ours. There, within its protecting fold, any man who seeks salvation and a lift to better things, will find a helping hand. No differences are recognized. Whatever the worker's religion, whatever his race or creed the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers sees but one purpose. The combining of the workers of the industry it covers for self protection, for advancement and for the development of life on ever higher levels to greater and ever greater opportunities for the enjoyment of life's bounties, and from this purpose Local No. 98 does not digress. All workers are given equal consideration and their co-operation is sought for mutual benefit.

Again I must say "In Union There Is Strength" and I hope to see every member of the great International Brotherhood realize the importance of this slogan. "Let's go boys," one for all and all for one.

LOCAL UNION NO. 98'S BROADCASTER

L. U. NO. 102, PATERSON, N. J.

Editor:

Who spends the union money? Who holds the responsible offices such as purchasing agent, house committee, treasurer, vice president and sometimes president in the average home? Isn't a home a miniature organization in itself? Then who is that champion office holder? Whoever it is; that's the person the Brotherhood must reach and interest in the art of co-operation. Here is the real field to spread the significance of the union label.

And there is no educational instrument more efficient and more persuasive than an auxiliary organization for the women working with every local union throughout the Brotherhood. Why? Because it combines union education with recreation. Why? Because it militantly promotes solidarity and elevates the tone of any organization.

Did you ever pull a "Brody," and land between the sheets, while the bills piled up and the kids went shabby? "Alas poor Yorick," and that bally sort of rot, you know. You haven't? Knock wood; neither have I.

But when you do, five dollars per week from the sick benefit fund won't help much. Really a premium of five dollars a week as accident insurance, after the first two weeks of sickness or accidental injury, seems pitifully small. Yet B. A. Muse informs me of cases where wives of electricians were uninformed about any sick benefit fund at all.

As I say, here is a group where union education is a necessity. Organize the women, or rather let them organize themselves, but don't stand in the way of progress.

An old saying goes, "A prudent man makes his will before his deathbed." Every one of us is paying ninety cents a month for insurance. It will pay from five hundred to a thousand dollars, according to the number of years (1 to 5) you have been a paid-up member.

Financial Secretary Goodridge has three lists of members here. They've been here three months now and several announcements have been made. For not a name on these lists can have his premium paid until the new insurance application has been filled out, whether he has his policy or not. Are you going to leave this job for your widow or your children?

Would these conditions of positive neglect and absolute carelessness exist if the women were informed of what they are entitled to?

Would the sick benefit fund, as another example, remain a paltry five-spot, when there are six more days in the week to eat?

Of course not. God helps those who help themselves. Your ladies auxiliary would immediately arrange a year-round program of social events that would boost such a cause to the limit, for they'd be working for their own protection as well as yours.

Likewise they would be found standing shoulder to shoulder in the promotion of everything that would prove beneficial to the cause of labor.

Organized labor is here to stay. More than that it is constantly climbing upward. Its foundation must be strengthened and widened as the heights to which we build become greater. And as "Berlin" says, "Not for just a day, month or year, but always." What, then, is a foundation? Is it fines, trials, threats and fights?

What's the foundation of America—the melting pot of every race, creed and interest on the face of the earth.

Isn't the biggest factor, education of the common people—the free public school system—not for one sex or one generation,

but for all the sexes and all the coming generations, as the nation marches down the pathway of time?

Let labor build likewise. In the creation of auxiliaries the other sex, hereto neglected, can be interested, and enlightened.

In assisting and co-operating with the labor colleges, such as Brookwood and Commonwealth, and many others, which are springing up throughout the country, the labor movement will safely draw leaders and executives from every generation.

Members of Local No. 102 were not slow in realizing that. I have just learned that Peter Hoedemaker, former member of our executive board, has, true to form, won out in an exciting election to a seat on the student council at Commonwealth Labor College, Mena, Ark. His election swung the control of the student council to the eastern representatives.

This signal honor, together with the present understanding among local politicians, that Anthony Thonnerieux, public-spirited citizen and member of our local, is to run for the mayoralty of Hawthorne, on a reform platform, proves we have material here that we may well be proud of.

But I don't wish to stray too far from the theme. In the organizing of the wives, mothers and relations of the members, the federation is building a foundation for all time. No one claims it will set the world afire. It may start small, but get it started. That's the main thing. It will take care of itself, going forward and onward throughout the years to come, spreading the gospel of unity, like an everlasting chain system, spreading out, educating and encompassing more people than any local could directly come in contact with.

We are not building for a day or a lifetime. We're building for an age. And with conservatism mixed with diplomacy as the watchword—there can be no such thing as failure.

JIM TRUEMAN.

L. U. NO. 103, BOSTON, MASS.

Editor:

For two or three months I have used more than my share of this space, so this month I will let some other locals do their bit, after briefly saying, on March 8, Local No. 103 gave its members and friends a bang up smoke talk, and is now getting ready for its annual ball at the Nautical Gardens. Next month I will have a good letter for you.

GOODY.

L. U. NO. 106, JAMESTOWN, N. Y.

Editor:

Work around here is still very slack, but prospects are bright for it to soon pick up. The contractors have the new agreement under consideration, they have notified us that they would like the old agreement to remain in force. The majority of it the boys are willing to remain, but there are some things that must be changed to satisfy both sides, but as they are not of vital importance we are pretty sure that when the two committees get together that everything will come out O. K.

On March 17, the central body did themselves proud when they fired the opening gun of the labor forward movement campaign by putting on a banquet at the Hotel Samuels, which was a huge success. There were about 200 present; ten speakers there, and by the comments made at the banquet and since, our own representative, Brother Arthur "Live Wire" Bennett, made the best talk of the evening. When you stop to consider who the other speakers were you will agree with me that the electrical workers

TO ALL PRESS SECRETARIES

It is the earnest desire of the Editor of the Journal to have names correctly spelled. This is possible only through the co-operation of the Press Secretaries. Names are difficult to decipher. We therefore urge Press Secretaries to give us their wholehearted co-operation in this very important item for the improvement of the columns of the Journal.

WRITE NAMES PLAINLY

Thanks

hover over the rest like a tent. John Sullivan, president of New York State Federation of Labor, Patrick Duffy of American Federation of Labor, Eddie Leonard of the Plumbers, John Lennon of the Sheet Metal Workers, Bohn of the Machinists, a representative of the building trades and several local speakers, one can readily see that great credit should be given the electrical workers for having such an able representative. The results are beginning to show already, the laborers are holding open meetings with good success, the cooks held an open meeting last evening with quite an attendance. As they never have had a local in this town prospects are bright for one now. Next month I will tell what further progress has been made along this line.

Our worthy recording secretary, Brother Harry Loop, has a new job now, interference detector for the radio bugs of this town. I bet Harry wishes he had his dog now to go around with him as he is on duty from 3 to 11 p. m. How about it Harry?

Now is the time for the wives and mothers of our members to get together and form that Ladies' Auxiliary that they wanted so bad last winter. How about it, ladies? When you are ready let your husbands know and we will do all in our power to help you out.

Brother F. J. Kruger and his wife are going to put on a party for Brothers and their wives at their cottage on the lake the forepart of June so all that wish to attend get in touch with Brother and Mrs. Kruger and let us make it a time to be remembered. The time and date will be announced in my next letter. Next meetings April 18 and May 2 and 16; be sure to be on hand. Enough said.

W. R. M.

L. U. NO. 124, KANSAS CITY, MO.

Editor:

On Thursday evening, March 10, we had the pleasure of a visit from International President J. P. Noonan, and to many of us he showed himself to be a far more affable individual, pleasant and entertaining, than we had anticipated. After listening to the arguments pro and con upon the floor, Brother Noonan then took the floor and held the attention of the membership for fully an hour. Had we a stenographic report of his talk, it would indeed be worth retaining.

The advantages of continuous organizing, the necessity of obliterating all manner of clubs in labor organizations, the building up of a more friendly spirit between the members, and the assessment placed upon working members for organizing purposes was likened to the income tax, whereby

those who were fortunately compelled to pay, were the ones to complain, and those that were fortunately exempt, were highly elated. But who would question the advantages gained by the income tax.

Congratulations should go from every Brother to Brother McCormack for his success in obtaining the passage of the new code, by which the fire district is extended, a greater conduit area, no loomex or its like, less B. X. more rigid K. & T. installations. With these rules that are already in force and the exact force of inspectors that the department has, Kansas City will have, with the assistance of the carefulness of the wireman, as perfect electrical installations as exist anywhere, besides more work; that is what we are looking for. Brother McCormack will soon have the new code off the press and will have sufficient for every member to have one for his own use.

Now our circumspection once more. While you read of our 48 union employers you must know that that included the maintenance houses, such as newspapers, dry goods houses, etc., which are fair, and the wall of 82 unfair houses were those doing only contracting and construction work, regular wiring; no maintenance or fixture houses were included in these figures. Now while we had such a large number of unemployed last winter and knowing that such a large non-union field exists, don't you think that we should reduce this exorbitantly large non-union ratio by instituting some organizing program and sustaining it and its workers in a real brotherly and friendly manner? I say friendly, because friendship is more to be valued than love, for love is a thing that a man can buy and a woman can get for nothing. And I don't mean to be cynical, either.

E. W. FINGER.

L. U. NO. 143, HARRISBURG, PA.

Editor:

This letter is intended especially for the union man (?) who is working on the theory that he is giving his local and Brotherhood too much and not getting enough in return.

Pennsylvania local scribes, you come first; 39 locals and only two letters out of 65 printed in the February WORKER; only bears and ground hogs are supposed to sleep all winter, wake up, it costs \$25 a minute to talk to London, but the Editor gives you space for up to 500 words for a 2-cent stamp and agrees to broadcast your efforts all over the United States, Canada, Mexico, and Panama.

Next comes the Brother who never gets his address in to the International Office and therefore misses the best trade journal published. If Brother Bugniet never did anything else he has erected a lasting monument in our WORKER as a glance over the February issue will convince you.

One of the things we expect to remedy through the Pennsylvania State Electrical Workers Association is the little matter of a bird sailing along on a job and when work gets slack, jumping out of town owing the local money they loaned him and working in another town for an unfair firm until bargain day comes along and then joining another local or trying to anyway. Many a local has gotten "hooked" that way and as I see it the International Office is almost powerless to help much, but a state association being in closer contact over a smaller group of men can make it hot for a bird that tries to pull that stuff.

You all know about the contractor who is good and plays ball in one town, but gets a job somewhere else and thinks, well I can pull it over on the boys now. Well, we

are going to get him, too, and also the card man who helps him out.

Remember this, when you help the cause of organized labor you help yourself, and when you just grunt and let George carry the load it may break his back and then both you and George are out of luck.

CLARK.

L. U. NO. 153, SOUTH BEND, IND.

Editor:

Your splendid magazine as a means of expressing many good and useful ideas is really great, and looks well as a very important factor in the education of the workers with regard to their true position in the field of industry. Each issue of the JOURNAL seems to outdo the previous month's issue in every detail, so I hope you will keep the good work going, as I certainly deeply appreciate the education I receive from the study of the many fine articles it contains. I am not alone in the appreciation of the fine JOURNAL however, as many more of the Brothers in our local have expressed their keen pleasure with the same although their expression has not taken on the form of script and found its way to your desk as mine has done.

The worker longs for education, a nobler outlook in life, greater comfort, freedom from care, and toward this end he strains every nerve. He is ever eager to learn how he may best accomplish his cherished desires, and gain that comfort he has so long struggled to realize. Education is the only key with which he can hope to open up the gateway to a brighter future for himself and family; not a knowledge of integral calculus, but a further understanding of his position in life and the means necessary to overcome the problems he is involved in as a worker. The workers hunger for further understanding on matters of immediate interest to themselves, and what more glorious repast can they enjoy than the monthly copy of the WORKER? Its plentiful supply of instructive articles, portraying the manifold problems of the worker with the reasonable solutions, is a work of infinite value which should be appreciated by all whose major interest in life is the benefit of all in the name of organized labor.

With the educational power of our JOURNAL good,

A greater knowledge by the workers would,
Enrich their minds with noble food,
And the worker's power well understood.

Educational power will wield its way
Among the workers and hold its sway
That organized labor will see the day
When workers true will win the fray.

Then all together we must unite,
Strengthen our ranks and greater fight,
Crush exploitation with all our might.
And prove to capital might is right.

I stand for organization and education and toward this standard I devote my study. It may be news to some but nevertheless it is the case that when I wished to take up electrical work as my means of livelihood I owed my start to The Coyne Electrical School of Chicago, because not only did they provide me with a good general idea of the work, but directed my attention to the necessity of starting right, through joining the ranks of the organized.

If a fellow is shown what is right, and helps all he can to promote the welfare of his local union, through being started on the right track, he surely owes the credit to his tutor.

Some so called electrical workers try to get by in this town without the union, but if they could ever stop to realize that they

are despised, not only by the members of the organization, but by their own employers, who but use them to suit their own purpose, they surely would shake off their yellow streak and try to establish a more respectable position in the business by joining the organization and educating themselves to a better outlook in life under the protection of the Brotherhood.

They are more to be pitied than frowned at and our only hope to elevate them from their distressful position is by educating them little by little until they awake from their sleep and become alive to the facts of their position, and accept the offer of assistance through membership in our local.

In order to assist their awakening we have appointed a business agent who will act as official sleep dispenser among the ranks of our local somnambulists.

Work is fairly steady at present and we have no kick coming under the present period.

We have been fortunate in retaining the services of Brother Louis Shannon as president of our local. He is a loyal and worthy Brother; takes a great interest in all movements for the benefit of our organization and organized labor in general. He has accomplished much good work on our behalf and to him we are deeply indebted for his active interest in our welfare.

THOS. BEVERIDGE.

L. U. NO. 163, WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Editor:

I am afraid that I am late with this letter, therefore I will make it short, and hope you can shoot it in somewhere.

On the state organization, I will give more in my next letter, enough to say that there are nine locals now who have answered Local No. 143's communication for a meeting at Harrisburg, which I believe will be for May 11, at the time of the state federation meeting or convention, and we hope to see many more of the locals represented there, on that date.

Our organization drive of the building trades council for a closed shop town and jurisdiction, is progressing along in fine shape, and our local took in 12 new members so far this month, and with the representatives of the Internationals of the building trades crafts next month of April will build up a strong building trades council, which will be a benefit to all the trades.

I hope that it will be possible to get this short report in the April issue. Brother Clark of Local No. 143, is doing good work for the state organization. Pennsylvanians, get behind Harrisburg for the meeting of May 11, 1927, as the one big day for the Pennsylvania electrical workers.

W. F. BARBER.

L. U. NO. 178, CANTON, OHIO

Editor:

As I have just been elected press secretary will send a few lines to the JOURNAL to let you know that Local No. 178 is still in existence, and to avoid the fate of Brother Ickes, who failed to write and was sent to the showers for being negligent of duty.

This local is composed of Canton and Massillon Brothers and it has been exactly two years since a letter from here appeared in the JOURNAL, Brother Bill Weida being press secretary at that time. Massillon linemen are organized 100 per cent, except, of course, those working for "Ma Bell," which is to be expected. Canton has only a few faithful card members left, Brother Pat Kirk, city electrician, being one of the few.

Brother John Dayton had the misfortune to get a very painful burn on his hand by coming in contact with a high voltage line. He is still unable to work but says it is slowly healing. Brother "Brookie" Stanford, our recording secretary, is now the proud father of a splendid daughter and vows to keep up the good work for at least 30 more years. Chances are we will some day have another Stanford or two entered on our books. Brother Vic Worley recently spent a meeting night with us. He came from below the Mason-Dixon line in his "Rolls-Nice" and left in the same way for parts unknown.

All you electrical tourists starting out in your open-top observation cars may as well sidetrack this vicinity as conditions here are slow at present, although prospects look good for the future. Will let you know through the JOURNAL.

Well, Brothers, I have taken up all the space due me as a beginner, so will pull the disconnects.

J. F. MAC MILLEN.

L. U. NO. 193, SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

Editor:

We are grateful to have seen two of our letters in the WORKER, February and March. We intend to have one each month hereafter. The member who does not read the WORKER does not know what he is missing. One of the best, if not the best, books for the electrical worker to read. Just think of it, one can start in the correspondence and following along letter by letter, it will put you in touch with nearly every state in the union, Panama and Canada, from the Canal Zone to way up in Canada, from the lower part of California to far up in Maine. You can sit down and in one evening you can make the trip crosswise, and listen to what the locals are intending to do and are doing, as well as what they have done and are pulling off now. How the conditions really are, also learn of some of the old friends you worked with years ago, and how they are making the hill.

Lots of ideas advanced, suggestions offered and at that are put forth with good intentions to better your conditions, most for your immediate consideration. There is a lot in the JOURNAL to learn; easy lessons, as most deal directly with the electrical workers' business, and to improve your business should be of interest to you, I mean in the correspondence section. If you are still hungry after reading about locals you may find a lot of good reading in the rest of the JOURNAL. If you are one of those who can not enjoy himself by reading, nor cares much about what may be in books, let him try once to read all the letters in one issue and if he does not appreciate it, then I say it is time for him to give his measure to the undertaker and make his final arrangements.

I do not believe that many will come in that class. On the contrary, you will find the big majority are looking ahead for the next issue. The JOURNAL is now being read more than ever; we can see that more interest is taken by the locals each month. Without a question it sure is a good thing for one in the electrical trade to read. Just try it.

This local is going along just about the same as it did 25 years ago; what I mean is keeping along with the times and customs, not any great distance ahead or behind. Of course, conditions have gone along with the time; wages 25 years ago for linemen 30 cents per hour (high rate), now \$1.15 per hour; groundmen 25 years ago 20 cents per hour, now 75 cents per hour; cable splicer 25 years ago 35 cents per hour, now \$1.50 per hour. We had union jobs then, we have

union jobs now, but the members do not attend the meetings now like they use to. Twenty-five years ago we had about 100 per cent attendance; now about 15 per cent. In the makeup of members we have ten or twelve members who were in this local 25 years and some longer; we have members who are willing to give away all they have in the local's treasury on sympathy, but are very lax in paying dues in advance or increasing the dues. In that respect the local has not changed. Work here is holding about the same, not many out of work nor do I know where one could get a job.

The members in attendance at the last meeting voted to assess themselves a day's pay to do some organizing through the advisory council. We do not know just how the other locals have voted. Of course we can not now say if the assessment will go on. We sure need some organizing done around here and in connection with this I wish to mention a resolution approved by Local Union No. 193, to be taken up at the next convention at Detroit. I would suggest that locals who may read it take same under consideration and if it should appeal to them and meet with approval please boost it along, write some similar resolution and send it in for the convention or anything that you think will help to bring it about, and honest criticism is desired. Let us learn from you. F. C. HUSE.

L. U. NO. 194, SHREVEPORT, LA.

Editor:

We have had a wonderful year since we presented our agreement to the contractors last April 5, and now we are just about ready to get our agreement renewed for another year. I don't know if we are going to have any trouble or not.

The best job that we had was the power house job; it kept about forty men busy at all times, but this job is about completed as there are only about eight men left on the job and they are just putting the finishing touches here and there.

We had Brothers from all over the country on that job but they have all left and the local is about down to normal again. They were all a fine bunch of men and we hated to see them have to go. We had two Brothers leave us last week, Brother Hatcher and Brother Boue; both were real union men and a real asset to any local to have them on their roll call.

One big failing in our local is collecting dues and money owed on loans. I think the trouble is that we are not large enough to be business-like or better known as being hard, and we are small enough to not get up and say anything that will hurt any one's feelings. But I believe that we have a cure for all this, we elected Brother J. M. (Slim) Cox as our active business agent, and boys, he is a good one and any one coming this way had better look him up. You can find him in Room 213, Majestic Bldg. I am sure the local will profit by electing "Slim" to this job and I know he will have his hands full on April 5.

The parish is building a new million-dollar court house here and the electric work is being installed by the Johnson Electric, of Dallas, Texas, but they are using most of our men on the job. There is also a textile mill going up on the outskirts of the city but I don't believe it will be any credit to labor, as they are building it with "rat" carpenters and any job that starts like that can not finish much better.

The Louisiana State Federation of Labor hold their annual convention at Baton Rouge this year and I hope that I will see all the I. B. E. W. locals of Louisiana there.

J. H. TERRELL.

L. U. NO. 196, ROCKFORD, ILL.

Editor:

Well, here we are again with a few lines to let everyone know we are still alive and everybody working but a few, and looks like they will find work in a few weeks. So, Brothers, stay away from Rockford, because there will be just enough work for the members here who are now out of work.

Rockford and vicinity was hit by a sleet storm last week, not very bad, but few lines were down here and there, just enough to give the boys a little overtime and extra money. The only bad thing about this extra money is that some of the boys get their checks and without even going home to see their wives, they go away and no one hears from them until they return. Now you know, they should at least tell their wives. I was just going to get these members' pictures and get them ready for the JOURNAL when I heard that they got homesick and returned to their dear ones. You probably won't hear from me again now after these members read this. I always believe in a man coming out and telling what he thinks, but you know how it is, boys. Somebody has got to offer a little advice for the members.

Brother Louis La Fluer is in the hospital and is in very bad shape, too. Here's hoping for a speedy recovery for him. Brother Da Cota was very sick a week ago Friday, but he pulled through all right, had a little headache the next day. Brother Hank Fortune is back to his old job again at the Street Car Company. Brother Dunn is still at it, he has been pretty busy lately. Only two weeks until election, so by the time you read this Brother Dunn will be or has been alderman of the good old second ward. Brother Dunn's chances of being re-elected are good.

Well, boys, I guess I will close now, hoping that everything will be booming this summer.

S. SASSALI.

TOMORROW

By B. X. BILL, Atlantic City, N. J.

*Talk of war shall be no more.
Nor hate, nor pride of nation.
No love of creed, excess of Greed.
No scenes of desolation.*

*When far away, some future day
Men learn at last what's good.
Here's to that time, so sublime—
Of Man's Great Brotherhood!*

*And be there shall neither France nor
Spain.
Nor Britain as place of birth.
That day all men shall citizens be,
Of the one Great Realm of Earth.*

*Gone shall be, all antagony,
And Love will reign once more.
To Man at last, comes heritage
From golden friendship's store.*

*No more will brother kill brother.
Nor infants be bombed as they sleep.
No more the shrieks of the shell-
shocked.
No mothers plunged in the deep.*

*When Man learns finally his lesson;
Which he will; for you know he's no
fool.
That the best and wisest of courses—
Lies alone, in the old Golden Rule!*

L. U. NOS. 210 AND 211, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Editor:

The 69 letters for March show marked improvement and in a few more months the boys who have turned to the art of scribbling will rank among the country's "best cellers." No kiddin' they are bubbling over with coule-ism each edition. You know what I mean, every way and every day growing better and better.

Take for instance Mrs. Wire-Patcher; now that little lady knows her groceries and all I craves is a piece of that apple pie. 'Tis a wise wife who adheres to the old saying, that the way to a man's heart is through his tummy.

I also note that several of the scribes have had a change of heart concerning the subject of home guarding the job. I wonder why? How about it E. S. B.?

The dressing contest as related in your Fashions of the Hour, should have been called the Step-in Handicap. All us married guys know that the finery now worn by the average woman is buttonless while the men's B. V. D's and shirts have at least nine buttons between them, and what woman wears a collar and tie? No sir! I claim that the man should have had the breaks by at least 2% minutes and anyway comparisons are odious.

I see by the papers that the Yellow Peril is again threatening the furriners in the Far East. That's tough but the latter should live in A. C. for awhile and get used to it. Yeah, we have been dodging the scabby yellow taxis for years. That's our outdoor sport both in summer and winter. They are thicker than fleas on a houn' pup and once in awhile chase a pedestrian right up to the building line.

Last fall I served you notice that it was our last year in apartments but due to certain circumstances beyond control, it was necessary to remain "as you were." So once again we have front row seats for the annual spring Delousing and Scrubbing Sweepstakes. The neighbors have dusted off the old apartment for rent signs and have plastered same all over the front of the building in hopes of snaring a'other poor fish.

This was a right peaceable winter as a couple of the old families moved away, thank the Lord. You know the kind, first in war, first to borrow and last to pay it back. There was one woman who borrowed everything we had except the piano and that was too heavy to carry down the stairs. Then there was another one who used to come in and say "well far be it from me to talk about my neighbors but Miz Bach did you hear that Mrs. So and So and her husband had a terrible fight last night?" Another time she came in and said, "I don't want to start trouble between you and your husband but I just heard so and so say that your husband lost \$4.00 in the quarter machine. Don't tell him that I told you but I thought you just ought to know."

Last but not least was the dangerous, lonesome one whose husband simply couldn't understand her and the way he neglected her was shameful. Now when that dame came through our front door, yours truly went out the back, as I am just plumb scared skinny of those weepy, lonesome kind. But I did notice that on paydays she was always on the job to greet friend husband.

In all fairness to my forelady I must add that she soon got fed up with those dear sisters and gave them the bum's rush. So for a long time we were about as welcome as a burglar with some folks and that is another slant on life in an apartment building.

St. Pat's Day passed by very quietly, in fact not a brick was tossed nor a drunk pinched, which speaks pretty good for the disciples of that old boy, who usually celebrate not wisely but too well. Ask Jim Eakins, he knows.

I wonder what happened to Dunnie of 269 and if he really went to the big stone house I recommended? And Andy is also among the used-to-bees. Somewhere in the east I suppose, changing tires and growling like heck.

Well, "Your Honor," I'm goin' to take the hint and bring this to a close with best wishes to you all.

BACHIE.

L. U. NO. 212, CINCINNATI, OHIO

Editor:

After an unsolicited (on my part) mid-winter vacation covering a six week period, conditions have once more become about normal. During that time I was absolutely immune from any desire to extend physical or mental effort—two issues of the JOURNAL passed without the least effort being extended by me to use the space which for so many years has been assigned to Local No. 212.

I believe I have snapped out of it.

At least I am making the daily eight with "you know me Al," at Coney Island.

Three more months would have completed three years of continuous service without even a day off for sickness during the construction of the new city "Mariemont." During the three weeks absence of our general manager certain Mariemont officials together with others of a less and very minor importance considered re-organizing some of the field forces which affected myself and "some" of our crew.

I have tried to be optimistic in the matter, however, knowing that there is some good in everything, and in this case I have learned some few things that I may be able to use to very good advantage at some future date.

For some time I have had a real desire to see my old friend Fred Rea—a former member of Local No. 212 whose retirement from the organization was followed by entering into the electric contracting field, but for the past six years has been sales manager of the electrical division of the Belknap Hardware Co., Louisville, Ky.

Strange things happen to a person when at leisure, so I suddenly decided on a trip to Louisville to see Fred. I figured this would be of interest in more ways than one since I had never before visited Louisville.

Upon my arrival I called Fred for an appointment which was granted by way of invitation to visit Belknap Hardware Co. as soon as I could arrange my time to do so.

Their location being No. 100 Main Street, I experienced no difficulty in locating them and spent an entire day with Fred who I know neglected his work, that I might benefit by his taking me through their enormous place of business.

They are hardware jobbers and to a certain extent manufacturers and without question are the largest firm of their kind in the U. S. or possibly in the world. They have 48 acres of buildings under roof. Freight cars with incoming shipments are run in on the lower floor of the main building, from this point the car is raised by elevator to be unloaded on its respective floor.

They shipped from their place 8,800 car loads of goods in 1926—the electric sales alone amounted to \$1,600,000. I was told that an order for one ton of friction tape was nothing unusual.

They employ over 2,600 workers, of whom 265 are salesmen representing them in 28 states, and 200, mostly girls, are employed in the billing department alone. In their offices

on the eleventh floor 576 desks are in actual use daily.

The floors of the office, also of the sample room below are covered with battleship linoleum; seventeen carloads of this were used to complete the job.

Set up on the sample room floor is a completely equipped sample hardware store with everything on display from nails to large farming machinery. It has its show windows similar to any store which may be located on a prominent street of any large city. This store as shown can be purchased complete, shelving included, by anyone, to be delivered and set up by them for a certain fixed price just as they would sell any other stock article.

Their main building was built on the site of the old Galt House, an old famous hostelry of Louisville. At the time of wrecking, the solid walnut stairways were carefully removed, and the Belknap Co. now have on sale electric floor lamps (for which there has been a large local demand) made from this same walnut material. I have many more notes of interest concerning this organization also on Louisville in general and some adjoining towns, especially Albany and Jefferson City, Indiana, which limited space will not permit me to refer to, as I appreciate the fact that I am well beyond the suggested 500 word limit granted us scribes by the I. O.

I certainly appreciate the interest shown in me by Fred during my visit, also Cook who during my former connection with the Milky-Way Electric Co. of Cincinnati was their office manager but now is city salesman in Louisville representing Belknap in electric supplies. I spent an entire day with Cook calling on trade which took us through more of Louisville than I otherwise would have been able to reach.

I must note however one more exclusive method used by the Belknap Co. in greeting all who enter their main lobby. A certain Mr. Tandy, who happens to be one of their former salesmen, is on constant duty and dispenses welcomes with all the dignity of an Antonine, to all who enter their place, and you surely feel at home following his warm hand clasp and inquiring as to your mission and getting you set right. From that minute until you make your final exit you are made to feel as one of them at the Belknap Hardware Co.

Before signing off I wish to thank the scribe of Local No. 46 for words of encouragement concerning one of my recent efforts.

And Bachie I will get in touch with you soon. Many thanks for the kindly feeling, old top.

THE COPYIST.

L. U. NO. 213, VANCOUVER, B. C.

Editor:

Local Union No. 213 can congratulate itself on its dance, even though more of our members might have given themselves the pleasure of being present. I believe I am uttering a pious wish when I say that we should hold some kind of a social evening oftener. I think the effect would be beneficial to us in many ways. Suppose we were to hold one, say every two months starting in November, the big annual event to be held either in January or March. At any rate let us think it over.

A whisper came to me the other day suggesting that our sister local in Vancouver was applying for a board of conciliation or arbitration for some purpose or other. Now I assume they have grievances of one kind or another that need looking into and yet I wonder why so soon. It only seems like yesterday since the telephone company told

them they were through doing business with trade unions and that in the future they would only deal with individuals.

When you think of that nice circular letter they sent out with its basic wage, its merit extras, and its two weeks' holiday with pay, after one had been in the service for probably a couple of generations, more or less, it certainly was rich. Bear in mind that newcomers, such as floating linemen and others of the boomer class, are employed on a daily basis, and such considerations as holidays don't come his way; he apparently does not need two weeks' holiday with pay.

Anyhow, the individuals apparently accepted the company's proposals and the net result has been general dissatisfaction. Every condition they had that was worth while has been taken from them and things have got to that pitch where they, as trade unionists, must take some action to maintain even a semblance of what was once considered the best working agreement on the American continent. I hate to have to write like this, but I think it is well that the Brotherhood in general should be warned again that once you let a corporation like the B. C. Telephone Company get your organization over a barrel, what they will do to you is almost uncanny in its heartlessness. Brothers, bear this in mind, the big corporations have no motherly feelings for you. The only reason for their existence is returns on capital invested and whatever they invest in you in the shape of wages must make quite a handsome profit or something sad happens to you.

I have heard and read all kinds of arguments and evidence put before conciliation boards by companies as to what they do for their employees through mutual benefit schemes, etc., most of which is only so much slop and sob stuff, and never worth paying any attention to. How many employees, as a rule, are on the board of a mutual benefit society? If there were any you know how useful they would be. Don't let us kid ourselves any longer. I think Brother Noble put it very nicely, did he not? "Stick for the award of the board if favorable to you. If unfavorable stick for your demands, anyway. All together, boys, and you can't be beat."

I had intended to touch on many other matters, but I want to leave room for other locals to get in their stuff.

SCRIPTUS.

L. U. NO. 245, TOLEDO, OHIO

Editor:

Well, electrical workers, old Local No. 245 again greets you with its usual hello! and saying "hello" is our way of keeping our shadows on the wall of shame—er, that is, I mean fame. But in our case it all means the same thing, for isn't fame derived from the word "great" and we think that we have a great organization here in Toledo. While it is a shame that we can't boast of a 100 per cent membership, yet our membership is great enough that we can and do brag of the greatest majority, and that rules, and the minority is fast decreasing. As that side of the cause decreases our membership increases.

But right here let me add for your information that if progression continues over a period of a very few months as it has in the past month No. 245 is going to be in the class with the best organized sections. There has been a new interest shown here lately. It seems that the younger man has at last become willing through pure necessity to take the slack out of the reins and draw the burden of his own welfare out of the ruts where it was a few months ago practically abandoned by the older mem-

bers, who, it seemed, became tired of pulling all the load and letting the younger man ride the golden chariot built by them (the older men) and for which the younger man was not willing to stand his part of the upkeep. But thanks to some unknown reason other than the awakening, the younger man has taken hold and is pulling tug for tug and I can see our good old local safely pulled out of the rut by the team interest and determination plus the willingness to take hold and help pull.

Our biggest battle in this territory is the immigration of linemen from almost every part of this old U. S. A. and among them men of every class with the majority of them never working on an organized job in their lives, and we also get a lot of small town journeymen from where anything over a twenty-five-foot pole is climbed with the aid of an extension ladder and cross-arms are nailed on with twenty-penny nails. And the emergency span of a primary is strung in with hay baling wire, temporarily, of course, but as long as it stays put it remains permanent. The only organization that they ever belonged to was the Sunday School Class at home, whose chief duty it was to sing in the choir and pass the plate for the penny contributions, and when we finally get them they have become so accustomed to passing the plate and letting the other fellow do the contributing that they simply can't see where they should do any contributing themselves as long as everything is going all right and they are being benefited along with the rest. So instead of changing their mode of existence they continue to pass the plate and collect the pennies that we (the rest of us) make possible by contributing to the I. B. E. W. for our right to speak collectively and as a body make ourselves heard.

This does not apply to the boomer, for where would we be if it wasn't for the boomer? He is always welcome wherever he goes, for he usually can be relied upon to do the right thing at the right time. But here's a word of caution to you at this time if you are feeling the desire for your annual spring roam and are anticipating coming this way. The logical thing to do is to either stay where your bread is buttered or else go in some other direction, for at this time the usual spring layoff is taking form and several of our local men are pounding bricks. The slack period is only of a temporary nature we sincerely hope.

The minutes of the last few meetings show a wonderful progress as several new and some delinquent names appear as members in good standing. The Honorable Neal Turner, of Tansley's heavies, or heavy artillery, and one Raymond Gilmore, whose name appears on the city's distinguished chauffeur's list of the Signal Light Brigade, accompanied by Arthur Harms, a private (or grunt) in the Light Brigade, I now introduce as new members. Welcome, Brothers, and may you feel that you are among friends! And then the famous city of Maumee, which I have mentioned before in this column, has come forth with one more loyal worker to the cause; namely, Arthur Corrigan, a Swede lineman in Neeb's crew. And last, but not least, our old friend, Carl Krout, has again returned after a vacation of a few months. Brother Krout, as you know, is the driver of the motor derelict and caravan of the tribe captained by Gus Garland. If upon your visit to Toledo you should meet that truck don't form the opinion that that is a sample of all the rolling stock in use here by the light company and leave disgusted, for that old truck (42) was to be pensioned with the last of the horses, but somehow or other it has been sadly

neglected, while the other trucks are in perfect condition.

Two months ago I wrote what was at that time a complete list of our new officers of the year and among those present was the name of the notorious Clyde Williams, whose duty it was to scratch up the minutes with all the interesting events of the meeting. Well, Clyde made an honest effort and was earnest in his endeavor to accomplish his duty and the short time that he acted as our recording secretary he gave us the best he had and spared no time or effort to render his services to the best of his ability, but through the lack of faith and confidence in himself he resigned most unexpectedly, and the surprise was so great that we accepted it without even asking the reason why. So the result of the whole thing is that Clyde stepped out of office turning same over to his successor, L. C. Sorgenfrie, whom we elected to fill the vacancy. He said he wouldn't take it, but after a few threats we convinced him that he would, so now, ladies and gentlemen and linemen, let me introduce to you our brand new but slightly damaged recording secretary of Local Union No. 245. Smile at the ladies, Louie, and show your teeth.

Local No. 245 is just on the verge of attempting what has always been thought an impossibility and that is to make gentlemen out of linemen and have a get-together meeting where we can all take our wives or sweethearts to a party given by us. And just to show the public that the linemen of today are a different lot than those mentioned by their parents and that they are as clean a lot of men as you will find in any society we are making every effort to make this party and dance a success and I will write giving the results in this magazine.

I suppose that all of you throughout the country have had the experiences of a safety-first man working among you. Well if there are any of you that haven't, then listen to this and if you have then turn the page.

About nine months ago they took from our rank and file a man known to us only as "Curly" Vanell, a lineman of the old school, and pinned on him the title of Safety-first Man and it was our fate twice a week to have to listen to him read out of a little book on subjects on safety-first.

We learned that hot wires were not to be handled bare-handed while standing on a man-hole cover and that it was not safe to drop a cross arm on a ground-man's head at a greater distance than thirty feet. But what I can't get yet is why "Curly" read this stuff out of a book. Why, say, if that fellow's line was printed it would make the encyclopedia look like the index to Sears, Roebuck & Co. catalogue and that little book would be only an introductory. If he would have been turned loose in congress during the war with his line on safety-first it would have been a penitentiary offense for every soldier caught with a firearm. Why the women here are so scared of handling switches that they are all getting their hair bobbed. But all kidding aside, he has established a system of precaution and created safer working conditions and every man here knows resuscitation and first-aid and proper use of all the latest devices and tools and rubber goods.

EDW. E. DUKESHIRE.

L. U. NO. 259, SALEM, MASS.

Editor:

A new station on the air for the new year 1927. Some JOURNAL! Some contents.

These editions would do a lot of contractors good by showing them a different attitude being taken by organized labor. They might also, incidentally, profit by them.

Get to see Mexico and China waking up. Labor should support them.

The U. S. might plant Rockefeller's police in Chicago instead of Nicaragua. Plenty of citizens to look after abroad, but God help them here. Perhaps it makes a difference who's who.

Boston has had a couple of student riots recently. One mob from M. I. T. went through the cities wrecking machines and El cars; insulting women, and invading private places and wrecking the interiors. "Hawvahl stew-dints" disport their gentlemanly selves in Cambridge square by throwing eggs at people promiscuously, and trying to prevent arrests and causing a riot in general. In the first instance, nobody was available to break up the mob; in the second instance what few police did respond and used their nightsticks will probably receive a public dismissal, since the students struck were "gentlemen of Hawvahl." Which brings me

APRIL FOOL!



to remark that if they had been working men, women, or children, on strike they would have mobilized damned quickly a force of police, militia and what else, to ride into them and break them up the quickest and harshest way possible. Again, perhaps it makes a difference who's who.

Local Union No. 58, Detroit. Your article timely and interesting. Hope America never is Fordized.

Local Union No. 1, St. Louis. Your article should start a lot of thinking. The possibilities reach beyond the wildest stretch of imagination. It is going to be a big field. Are we to be the winners or losers?

The new story starts out good.

Few local notes:

Business not so good.

Working conditions better than they were two years ago.

Masons and carpenters could help things a lot if they would interest themselves in others as well as they are interested in themselves. Their motto seems to be generally: "Ourselves!—Others? What of it?"

Just rambles; more next month.

The local extends its sympathy to Brother De Lara who has recently suffered the loss of a best friend; his father.

What do the union regulations mean to about 80 per cent of the membership? The answer is probably the remark of one young helper in this local; "You've got to forget some of them." In his case it is getting him something.

It would be relevant to wonder where he and his job would be if everybody thought likewise.

Such remarks, and resultant actions, are confined solely to helpers? Not by any means. Sometimes the helpers are influenced by the remarks and actions of journeymen, who, have themselves benefited by sly and flagrant disregard of all working rules. When such is the case there is no labor competition.

But one could go on forever and get nowhere.

It boils down to one word: Selfishness.

We are by instinct self-preservative. It is in each and every one of us; that indefinable something which prompts us to take action in safeguarding our individual interests and welfare. It is primordial! It is life itself! It means existence! Notwithstanding all this, is it inexorable? Is it a stigma to be suffered always, making the human mind oblivious to all else save the minute unit which it serves? Or, are there other instincts which act as a neutralizer; that forces the mind to extend its scope of activities—to take cognizance of things about it, and to realize that there are other forces acting, without which, life is impossible, and the selfpreservative instinct means—Nothing.

There are finer instincts in human emotions. Sometimes it takes a catastrophe to awaken them in the most of us; in the unrecognized few, they are always in evidence; others indulge selfishness until such time it runs the gamut of its course, then in desperation resorts to the finer instincts lying dormant to retrieve, in a measure, that which has been lost.

"The greatest of all is Charity."

"Charity!" A word more often misapplied than otherwise. A cure for most of the mental ills of the world. Powerful in its potentialities for good.

As the only understanding we have of it, we think of it only at Thanksgiving and Christmas; some exploit it for social standing; there it ends. Could it but be applied to the universal brotherhood—perhaps though that would be Utopia. However, how much

happier would be the lives of all if it were better understood.

"Charity"—1. The disposition to think well of others.

2. Liberality

3. Universal love

4. Alms.

All important and interdependent on the other.

Charity begins at home. If not it cannot be practiced elsewhere. We all need it; can accept it, and can extend it. Right in our local union we can make the best start. Instead of belittling a man's character and work, find some good about him; broadcast it; he will get a boost. Take account of stock in ourselves and we will find that we are "running into red ink" when it comes to being Brothers: Are we accepting benefits gained at the expense of others? Are we thinking of anyone but ourselves? Do we knock when a boost would help? If a Brother has failed do we extend a hand?

Charity is the antithesis of selfishness. Where one exists in full measure there is no room for the other. That one should be Charity.

J. FLYNN.

L. U. NO. 262, PLAINFIELD, N. J.

Editor:

While looking over the letters in this month's WORKER I note quite a few new ones present and must say Local No. 79's letter on loss to members when they are in arrears in dues, was very good and hope all the Brothers who slide back will read and take heed.

Another thing that is good for all of us, although it is an old story, attend all the meetings possible and refrain from talking about union business on the street or any other place within earshot of any other persons.

It is all right to talk about union business in the right place with union men of your own craft as, sometimes it may mean a solution to a difficult question that afterward can be put before the meeting for action. Lots of the Brothers will attend just enough meetings to keep from getting fined and will use all kinds of tricks to squirm out of attending the other meetings if possible. But this does not stop them from conducting a meeting of their own outside most any old place, talk loud and long with lots of criticism about some action taken in a meeting which they did not attend.

Work is fair up to date and looks good for the spring. Hospital job moving along, some apartment houses under construction. There is a drive on for funds to erect a new Masonic home and looks very successful.

Brother George Hall had the misfortune to fall off a ladder while working on the hospital job and broke his right forearm. He sure picked out a swell place to get hurt, it didn't take them long to take an X-Ray and bandage him up. Well, George, you will have lots of time now to go to the movies or play "one arm pinochle" at the club.

We darn near had to send flowers to Brother Bill Schworer last month. He had the thrill of a lifetime, and then some. While driving his flivver coupe by the New Market Pond one dark night and thinking of nothing in particular, Bill lost control, Lizzie did two-hand springs and landed upside down in six feet of nice cold spring water and other kinds that make a young lake. Then Bill started his brain cells working on all six, he peeled off his overcoat and as he could not open the doors kicked out a window and ducked out and up to the wide open spaces before the water could get a chance to trap him inside. What gets me is this: How did Bill manage to get

through that window? And you will wonder too when I tell you that Bill is constructed on the lines of Babe Ruth on his winter's vacation and don't care how fat his pork chops come. Anyway that was a swell cold bath and he shouldn't have any trouble getting into the Polar Bear Club.

The wandering Brother who went to Florida has moved on to Brownsville, Texas. I received a card showing some bull fighters across the border. He should see some of the boys here who handle the same animal. They don't kill the "bovine," just toss him around a wee bit careless. In that way one bull lasts a long time.

Over the border you can get a drink without your conscience bothering you—if you have any such thing. Gee! If they could only move the border up here for a few days. That would be a grand and glorious feeling. We probably could get a glass of decent beer. Even the "needle suds" is going back on us in this neck of the woods.

I'm thirsty—so am going to quit.

RAYMOND S. MORRELL.

L. U. NO. 271, WICHITA, KANS.

Editor:

Well, March is with us once again, the forerunner of spring. The month has quite a number of days that are interesting to us. There is "St. Paddy's" day, the day of the wearing of the green. Incidentally this state starts to show green upon that day. We all begin to come back to life, shaking old man winter loose and kicking him into the discard. Also there are a lot of gloomy days, wet days and damp ones, too. Mr. Contractor pauses many a time before the first day of April; wondering if he played square through the lean winter months with the boys. He begins to wonder if Jack will leave to work somewhere else, and if Dick or Bill will stick on the job. How much will he have to put out per hour, and will they lie down on the job when he needs them the most? Will they remember the times he laid down on them, letting them have but two or three days a week to barely get enough jack to make both ends meet? It's tough for Mr. Contractor if he played unfair with any of them. The lads are on the lookout for a new boss, more steady work, a regular income and better working conditions at standard wages. When this bird wants men, when he does need them, he will sweat and stew because he cannot get them; they will be gone. He will be forced to do with inferior help; help that he can get for fifty cents per hour. His business suffers and the public, too, with the kind of work they get for top pay. As one of the Brothers once told of a would-be who was installing a 3-phase motor, who rushed into his boss' shop and wanted to buy some 3-phase wire. Another case was cited where a telephone man installed three-base receptacles using telephone duplex wire, and charging four bucks a piece for time and material, when the party could have had the job done right by a skilled mechanic for lots less. Yea, bo, we need a law, something like the one the Iowa Brothers are getting through. That is that all electricians carry a license somewhat like stationary engineers, plumbers, etc.; that would hold back the use of high school electricians.

We need more life in our central labor body. We also need a building trades council in this city. We must one and all register and vote in civic affairs as well as in others. The life of the community is in the voters' hands. If you don't succeed in placing your man, don't get sore and give up. If the man you have succeeded in put-

ting in is punk, don't think they are all that way. There are a lot of honest men yet. Don't howl because the present incumbents are all grafters and giving punk service; keep your mouth shut until you throw your next spasm. You may be lucky the next time.

The city manager service has always been a joke; the public loses money by it. There is no such stuff as system. Our city inspector is either handicapped or else he is not on the job. The public utility, which furnishes power and lights suffers, as well as the community. The amount of stuff that is put in by inferior labor, the slugging of cutouts to keep from buying fuses by some people when the load is too heavy that a 30-ampere plug won't hold. The checking up by the inspector upon old houses, etc.

It is as necessary for us to have a good inspector as well as the light company, and the insurance companies, who demand one for their protection against fires. There is only one thing that will make conditions for us what they should be, and that is co-operation. Without that we get nowhere and this is the month you do all this, the month you get busy on your new agreements. Also registration; the month you should talk it over with one another and get set for the rest of the year. The chamber of commerce and kindred orders have already decided and they know what they are going to do, and just about know what you are going to do. Are you going to let them think that way? You all have constitutional rights, why not use them instead of staying at home when you should show you are a bona fide citizen of this country and vote? It is as much your job as it is mine or anybody else's to assist in making this country one of the best in the world. The grafters depend upon the hunkies to build up votes for them. If you are a stay-at-home, it is one big cinch that they will win, because there are plenty more just like you. So if you want Mr. Contractor to be on the level, be square yourself.

You won't get along without co-operation; the bosses expect it of you, and you expect it of them. Be square; be fair, co-operate and educate. There are a lot of us in this business; some are just plain linemen in branches of their particular line—light and power, telegraph and telephone. In wiremen we have knob and tube, conduit, motor men and switchboard men. We also have operators. Still we all belong to one organization. A combination man knows something of every line. Others wish to learn all they can in other branches. These men are as bad off as helpers; still they are journeymen. Is it practical for any of us who know to turn a cold shoulder upon this man, or is it better for ourselves, one and all, if we co-operate with him and give the info he asks for?

I am going to throw a pill now. Here it is. I know d— well that there is not one man in the I. B. of E. W. who knows it all; if he is, he is plumb foolish for just working for the standard scale. He should be in Schenectady, classed with Dr. Ryan and his side-kicks or in some large salaried position with a good company.

So, Brothers, if you are not quite sure you belong in that class, for the love of Pete, co-operate with your friend who does not know as much as you; teach him, educate him, do something else beside running him down. It's all our fault if the companies are antagonistic towards us. If you have the bad luck in your local to have a member blow in and get a job with a company that is on the square, and you all see by watching him that he does not know his stuff, and

instead of co-operating and showing him his mistakes you wait until he gets in, to see him get the grand send off. Is it fair to the boss? Is it fair to the Brother? I'll bet on it that the shoe pinches at least six out of ten of you. Any old-timer will tell you; he knows. He goes from job to job, and sees these things. I am not talking for the big bosses. I am not a boss myself, but I have seen many a time where a little co-operation has gone a long ways to bring a friendly feeling between the boss and men, just because they showed a friendly co-operative feeling towards the newcomer.

There are days when we have our ups and downs, get snappy and feel a rambling feeling surge through our funny idea locker, but if we stopped to count 8, 9 or 10, as the sages say, we will see how foolish and funny the idea was that struck us. It might be good to take a little prone pressure just for safety's sake when one of these high frequency ideas seem to flow through one so pleasantly. They are not hard to take; they all come easy, but are hard to get rid of. So when you get mad at your superiors count ten. If you don't like the new man, count ten.

If you don't like your job count ten.

If you don't like any of your city officials count ten, register, and vote for a change, and last, but not least, remember that one grand word "co-operation."

As March does not last long, you won't have green eyes long from looking at Paddy's green. In fact when you are reading this in an off-handed manner, your nostrils will be drawing in the scented air of God's beautiful handiwork. You will probably be working under a new agreement and life, as far as you are concerned, will be one continuous round of happiness and pleasure. But don't forget to co-operate and remember that somebody had co-operated with you and showed you how so that you could enjoy all of these things you have. Give the other man a chance, whether he be a helper or one who lacks confidence and is not certain of his footing. So that's that.

We had several open meetings. Brother Slattery, of the General Office, was with us and we had surprising results. Our membership grew considerably and the Brothers are well pleased.

Brother Kerns, who is vice president of the State Federation of Labor and who is out of the Hutchinson Local, was with us upon our first open meeting. Brother Gish blew in with him, we gave them the glad hand, but being unprepared, did not have a big spread. Some of the boys got sore about it, but went home more cheerful when told that a crowd was always better than two and some day in the near future we will return the favor to the Hutchinson Local. Brother Kerns gave us considerable info on

IN THE SPRING, WE GATHER A FEW POSIES

When the devil pies the leading article, and the proof-reader elopes with the office boy, and irate readers storm the editorial sanctum with a few senile vegetables, we comfort ourselves with the flowers we cull from unseen and unknown friends the world over.

From the head of large business enterprise, Canada:

"I am writing to ascertain what it would cost me to be placed on the mailing list, as I find that it contains many copies of deep interest to me."

* * *

From a Brother Editor, New York City:

"The Electrical Workers' Journal is among the best, if not the best, labor publication that reaches our desk in each month. Congratulations. We are anxious to emulate the example of the Electrical Workers' Journal."

* * *

From a leader in workers' education:

"You are stimulating the whole field of labor journalism. More power to you."

All of which heartens and helps us to forget our disappointments, and spurs us on to more worthy achievements.

JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS.

the new compensation law, prison labor and other items of material interest to us. Brothers Gravel, Mosly and Nelson are going right along with the new 60 k. v. line. The contractors are keeping the boys busy; no one out of work and all happy. That's the trick of co-operation.

"SLIM" YORKE.

L. U. NO. 275, MUSKEGON, MICH.

Editor:

As scribe of Local No. 275, yours truly has been slow in writing of late, and the boys have been giving me the "razz," but I will try to make up for it this year.

Local No. 275 is not a very large local but we did get a few new members last year in the campaign. Anyway, we are almost 100 per cent and it's a good bunch of inside wiremen that we have in this local. We are going after "red seal" jobs this year. It means more work for both the boys and the contractors.

On the evening of February 17, in place of having our regular meeting at the Labor Temple, we had a fish fry at Lake Michigan Park, on Lake Michigan. I can tell you that all the Brothers were present at roll call. Had a wonderful meal, all the lake perch that one could eat, besides all the trimmings, such as salad, cheese, coffee, pickles, ice cream, cake and beer (near). A wonderful time was had by all, after which we had our regular business meeting.

Brother Fred Torrent took a bad tumble from the top of a 12-foot stepladder a couple of weeks ago. He broke a wrist and leg. We are glad to say that he is now progressing very favorably.

There is not a great deal of work here at present, but we hope that as the weather improves we shall have lots of work.

HARRY STARTUP.

L. U. NO. 292, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Editor:

February 24 was an eventful and memorable date in the annals of Local No. 292. On that evening the local threw one of the most successful and enjoyable of their annual dancing parties. The new Eagles' Hall (the largest hall in Minneapolis), beautifully decorated for the occasion, was the scene of the festivity. The floor was in prime condition. The music was excellent. In fact our entertainment committee had done themselves proud by the lavishness of the entertainment they furnished. By nine o'clock the hall held a capacity crowd and while no expense had been spared to make the affair a social success it was also a financial success as the local cleared a tidy sum over and above all expenses.

At the present writing things are rather quiet here as the spring work has not started yet though I understand we have a smaller percentage of the fellows loafing now than we had at this time last year, with the promise of a better season coming than we have had for some time.

There seems to be a widespread interest lately in education and so if I may I would like to express a few thoughts upon the subject at this time. Certain examinations and investigations during the war brought to light an appalling amount of illiteracy of different kinds and degrees. Whereupon certain educational activities have been set in operation, principally educational classes for foreigners as preparation for citizenship, and night classes in grade and high schools for adults, also night classes in the state universities. Along with this is an ever increasing amount of vocational training sponsored by many different agencies from the training classes of corporations such as

the Bell Telephone Co., Burroughs' Adding Machine Co., etc. to the trade classes and workers' educational classes of organized labor, all of which is more or less beneficial and forward looking.

But there are certain other matters relative to education which are of vital import. That we may the better comprehend the relative effect of these matters upon education let us define what we mean by education, that we may have a clear conception of the subject in hand. Now the best definition I know of is that "Education is the acquirement of information that we may approach to a knowledge of truth." This demands the use of a free and unbiased judgment in the determination of the evidential value of the information acquired, the accuracy of that determination being relative to the experience and training of the judgment of the student.

In view of this definition the great essential in education is an absolutely free and untrammelled inquiry and research by an open mind. This, of course, is ideal and only exists as a relative condition, for we are all more or less hampered by the human element of prejudice. But besides this there are other restricting influences—and these are the "matters" referred to above—which may be all gathered under the one head of censored instruction, though the censorship is due to many different agencies and is operating in many and varied forms.

Upton Sinclair, in "The Goose Step," has pointed out how misinformation has been disseminated and the subject matter in general has been colored and distorted in the teaching of economics, economic history and kindred subjects in our schools and universities to suit the propaganda of "big business" and the employing classes. Again there is a large amount of tampering with, and distortion of, facts along certain lines in furtherance of the propaganda of the militarists. And now comes another widespread move along the line of throttling freedom in education, ostensibly fathered by a band of religious zealots (I almost said fanatics) calling themselves "Fundamentalists," the initial activity of this move being the endeavor to secure the suppression of the teaching of evolution by legislative enactment. In view of the wide diversity of content and latitude of restriction in the different bills of this nature presented to the different state legislatures, one seems justified in the conclusion that the primary object is not so much the suppression of the teaching of evolution as the establishment of the precedent of determining what shall or shall not be taught by the arbitrary dictum of our legislative bodies. If this sort of thing is allowed to go on, as I see it, the result will work out to a most deplorable condition, for once establish this precedent and allow it to grow into a custom, eventually we will have a ruling class perpetuating themselves in power and preventing all opposition by the simple method of inculcating a subservience to, and acquiescence in, their regime by their victims, through the educational system.

Now these fundamentalists may or may not be the more or less unsophisticated tools of a deep laid scheme on the part of certain vested interests for the mental enslavement of the "dear public" but there are certain facts which would indicate that there is more to the move than just a religious opposition to the teaching of the law of evolution.

Principal among these is the fact that enormous sums of money have been spent in legislative elections to aid or oppose the election of men and women to state legislatures according as they were favorable or opposed to the scheme. This money came

from somewhere and in such quantities that it seems incredible that the only motive behind the giving of it was opposition to the teaching of a scientific hypothesis. Again the attitude of the press toward the matter would indicate that the powers and interests of which the public press is always the willing mouthpiece, are, if not openly approbative, at least are not antagonistic to the matter.

I might go on and say much more about these matters and others in their relation to the educational movement but I think I have said enough to show that if organized labor is to benefit by the educational facilities of this country we must be on our toes with our eyes open so as to take careful note of the many different ways in which others are attempting to use this great American institution for their interests and usually to our detriment. Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty.

I might stop here but before closing this article I wish once more to stress the point that education in order to fulfill its functions properly must be far from any and all restrictions and I would point out that with absolute academic freedom established in all branches of our educational system and all restrictions of inquiry removed, we need have no fear of sophistry, error, or fallacy, for with free and persistent inquiry and investigation, truth will prevail. The function of education not being to teach us what to think but how to think and why and how we should use our minds. In other words it should not be used as a medium of propaganda but as a means of developing the intelligence.

Trusting that what I have said will meet with the approval of the Brothers who may read this, I am

Yours for freer and better education,

W. WAPLES.

L. U. NO. 296, BERLIN, N. H.

Editor:

After considerable prodding from the members of our local, I have finally reached the point where I have the paper in the machine and will try to pound out something to let the Brotherhood know that we are still alive. For this letter I shall confine myself to local news.

Almost all our members are employed in the Cascade Mill of the Brown Company. The best known products of this mill are Nibroc Kraft paper and Alpha sulphite pulp. We have here a very small local of the pulp, sulphite and paper mill workers and a good sized local of the papermakers, as well as our own small local. During the "boom" days during the war and immediately after, we had a hundred and thirty members, the papermakers had over a hundred, and the pulp workers had about four hundred. With the depression of 1921-22 and the failure of the strike in the mills of the International Paper Company in the same years, the membership of all these locals dropped greatly.

About a year ago the Brown Company secured the services of "efficiency experts" to hold a stop-watch on the workers employed in the production of its products. From these "time studies" standards were set for the amount of work that should be required and those who exceeded the standard were given a "bonus." In some departments the number of workers has been considerably reduced as a result.

When the system was introduced, there was considerable talk among those who had dropped the organization about what should be done to protect the interests of the workers. There was some sentiment for returning to the unions. President John

P. Burke, of the pulp workers, sent an organizer here and several meetings were held. The undersigned, as secretary-treasurer of the New Hampshire State Federation of Labor, spoke at these meetings with the organizer. Whether it was because I was one of the speakers and was so uninteresting, I cannot say; but the fact is that little was accomplished with the pulp workers. The papermakers on the other hand did remarkably well. Without any organizer at all, they succeeded in organizing the workers under their jurisdiction one hundred per cent in the Cascade Mill. I had the pleasure of speaking at some of their meetings also. One result of this organizing has been that no reduction in the number of workers has been made in the machine room, though a bonus system has been introduced there for those who produce more than the required "standard." This "standard" in the machine room was established not by any stop-watch study but by calculating the production from the speed of the machines.

In our department, no stop-watch was used. But certain "units" have been established and all jobs are now estimated in advance. We are expected to keep within these estimates. Just how these "units" were calculated, I do not know. There has been no reduction in the number of workers and no "bonus." Among those who had dropped our organization there is little sentiment for returning.

Wages have been stationary here and generally throughout the industry for several years. In the well-organized mills, however, each year has seen some readjustments made which have given the workers at some tasks slight increases. At the present time the eyes of all workers in the paper industry are turned to the wage conference which is to be held in New York state early in March. If the representatives of the organized workers are able to secure improved wages or conditions we expect that our employer will follow along the same lines. That has been customary. There is a rumor that we will get a 10 per cent increase in wages.

Recently this local lost one of its most loyal members when Brother Herbert E. Winslow passed away. Brother Winslow was one of the men who participated in the strike in the International Paper Company's mill in 1921. He had been working out-of-town for some years, but he always remembered the address of the financial secretary. Mrs. Winslow received \$1,000 from the Electrical Workers' Benefit Association.

Brother Charles Morancy had the misfortune to lose his wife very suddenly. We tried to express as well as we could our sympathy for Brother Morancy. He appreciated it very much and wishes, through the columns of the JOURNAL, to thank the local and its individual members for their kindness.

Brother Oliver T. Keenan is serving his second term as a member of the New Hampshire House of Representatives. He does not expect that labor will gain much from this session of the legislature. But the state federation is urging improvements in our compensation law and may get something through.

Brother Alfred O. Mortenson, formerly our president and a delegate to two conventions of the I. B. E. W., is still working as chief electrician for the Gilman Paper Company, Gilman, Vt. From all accounts he is holding down a good job in a capable manner.

Our highly esteemed and deeply respected president, Brother Gerald McGivney, who represented us at the Seattle convention, is enjoying himself greatly these days as

drum major of the Columbus Drum Corps. He also finds time to manage the Berlin basketball team.

If the Editor and the intelligent and "sympathetic critics" among the readers of the JOURNAL have read so far, I am sure that they will be willing to see me quit. I'd like to see some more letters from locals having members in the paper industry. The International Falls local is surely doing well. Are there any others doing as well? I'd also like to see some of the other locals in New Hampshire write something to let the Brotherhood know they are on their toes. Recently I received an affiliation with the state federation from a newly-organized local in Concord. They have done very well so far and they should tell the world about it.

JOHN E. KELEHER.

L. U. NO. 303, ST. CATHARINES, ONT., CANADA

Editor:

On looking through the JOURNAL for March, we find a welcome letter from Local No. 339, Fort William, Ont. Now Fort William is a long way from St. Catharines, or else I would go and shake hands with Brother Morgan and say how pleased we all are (the one of us) that he has graced our columns in the name of Ontario. Many thanks for your letter, Brother Morgan.

You know when our interest is shown in the work we are doing one cannot but realize the importance and necessity of always being alive to what the next move will be. And so if all press secretaries would drop a line and let the world know just where they are, it would give encouragement to those who think that our electrical workers are dead to their own advancement. Look at the list of letters for this month (March). And you of No. 339 and unfortunate No. 303 are the only ones from Ontario. Might here rub it in again that Local No. 303 was the only one in the whole Brotherhood to have a letter every month in 1926.

Think of it, the only one, and so many excellent writers laying down on their jobs. Yes, Brother Bachle, I'm truly proud of this, and I only wish that Local No. 303 was of the same consistent service as yours fraternally.

If we had the staying members in season and out, Local No. 303 would be a leader; it's old enough. But there are so many things in the way, and for some reason the only hope that is ever held out to any new members is that they have to be gray-headed before they can hope for any change, and then it may be the undertaker to bury them with full honors of their fellow I. B. E. W. The absence of any organization is appalling, to put it mildly. I could say a whole lot of other words, but do not wish to shock you. If we could only find some live local nearby we would send our charter back and the faithful would take travellers. But it is not our fortune to be so near, as all the district is and has been unorganized. However, this naked truth is too gloomy to dwell on and we have drifted without any propeller, but with plenty of gas for so long, I guess we may as well keep breezing along.

We were glad to read of the successful work in Montana. It is sure very creditable to our organization and especially to those live Brothers in Local No. 122. The mention of Montana seems to say "Local No. 122," and we knew you would do it. I suppose we don't realize the half of it when we stop to think of telephones, Bell Company, and all the difficulties of bringing men in with cards to fill the list when wanted. Generally the men who carry cards are hard to find, at any rate they are here. Truly your letter and article did me good and came as a welcome after reading about conditions in Local No. 3. To my mind this is a crime of the first order, to break the trust given by our fellows. This is the crime that drives away the sincere folks who constantly look for deliverance of the workers. Daily do I see the truth of what

Painters—Electrical Workers' Agreement

Memorandum of Agreement Reached January 4, 1927, Between the Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators, and Paper Hangers of America, and the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, Pursuant to Action of Detroit Convention, 1927.

It is agreed that the Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators and Paperhangers of America shall have jurisdiction over all painting of traffic signals, ornamental boulevard light standards and street car poles incased, to be used for lighting purposes;

It is further agreed that members of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers employed by the public utilities or distributing companies may do such painting of company equipment as they may be required to do for its proper maintenance.

In case of disputes arising in any locality the local officials of the two crafts shall make an earnest endeavor to reach an amicable settlement. Where such settlement cannot be reached, the dispute shall be referred to the International Presidents of the organizations signatory hereto for final decision;

And be it further agreed that no cessation of work shall occur on account of any such dispute, pending the decision by the International Presidents, or their representatives, and the craft designated by the employer to continue the work that may be absolutely necessary to be done pending the receipt of decision by international presidents or their representatives.

Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators and Paperhangers of America.

(Signed) John M. Finan, Joseph F. Kelley, Arthur Wallace, Lawrence Raftery, F. H. Detrick, George F. Hedrick.

For International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers: Chas. Paulsen, Orville Jennings, Irwin Knott, Chas. P. Ford, Chairman, Executive Council; J. P. Noonan, International President.

Attest: Frank Morrison, Secretary, American Federation of Labor; William J. McSorley, President, Building Trades Department, A. F. of L.

Bobbie Burns said: "An honest man is the noblest work of God." Right over in England we saw last summer what would cause Bobbie Burns to say something stronger and in my humble thoughts I feel that a hypocrite in the labor movement is the lowest type of biped drawing air.

THOS. W. DEALY.

L. U. NO. 333, PORTLAND, MAINE Editor:

The March lion roared early this year, three days ahead of time, on February 26, and as Brother McLeod so remarkably well described it: "It sure did put out." That was one stormy day, Brothers, that we didn't lay in the hay and chew over who would be the next world's heavyweight champion or wonder how many of us would knock over a deer next fall, but we just had to fly right at it. We were one busy little gang for a while. The motto was "Push 'em up, Joe." But we couldn't hold our own. They came down faster than we could "Push 'em up."

We got hit very badly but not so hard as the telephone, as we, with the help of one crew from up country, the first few weeks, are very nearly back to normal. Whereas I don't know if the telephone will ever be the same. They say that the Radiophone Station, W. C. S. H., of the Congress Square Hotel, helped out in the general storm and strife by broadcasting every half hour. But you will have to take their word for that as you can't prove it by us as we were not in a position to listen in. We were out "Cutting hot ones."

So much for the storm. Now the time draws near for our new agreement. Our executive board is busy getting ready for its annual struggle. They are on a diet, run ten miles every day, and punch the bag thirty minutes every morning before breakfast, so we expect to have them in perfect shape when they enter the ring shortly before May 1.

It's at this time of year that the local, like a rebored Ford, shows a great pickup. Since my last letter we have taken in about 20 members and as the old fellow says: "That ain't the hell of it." We're going after some more.

This will have to be all for this time as I've run out of ink. Will let you know the round by round decision later, after it's over with. Come yourself if you want to. Prices are \$1.50 to \$2.25 and \$3 ringside.

R. E. BONDWAY.

L. U. NO. 348, CALGARY, ALBERTA, CANADA

Editor:

I. B. E. W. broadcasting from Local No. 348, Calgary, Alberta. Oh, yes, we are on the air, also paper, but owing to the busy time getting straightened out so as to meet the higher-ups on the wage schedules have let one month go by.

Well, the light boys are negotiating with the city for better conditions and more pay. This is about all I can say on this at the present, as there has not been much done one way or other. Will be able to give something at a later date. The telephone boys have given notice that they would like to talk a little with reference to more pay as they think the conditions as they are might ride for another year. And the money is not what it should be compared with our Brothers on the west and east of us.

We were looking forward to a visit from Brother McBride, but he tells us that he cannot make the trip and stay here as long as we would like to have him stay, so our old trusty Brother Noble is with us and, of course, has put a feeling in our body

that there is some one handy who can advise us in the right procedure. Here is hoping he is able to be with the telephone boys when they go up, because one step always leads to the next.

We don't hear much these days from our oil magnates. What about it, Fosse, has Brother Green got the best of you or are you waiting for that big blow? While talking gas some will light and others won't; now this sort won't, so don't be afraid of getting blown up.

Alberta is sure in the pink, we have four of the largest naphtha gas producers in the world, so, boys, you sure can tie her in for a winner. Royalite No. 4, producing over 500 barrels; MacLeod No. 2 with 150 to 200; Vulcan, 140 to 175, and Illinois Alberta with 140 and better, not without saying McDougall Segar pumping 100 barrels of crude oil testing 55.

As this is my first attempt to act as scribe for any paper I don't think I am making much headway so I will tie in nick and breaker.

ALFRED BAIRD.

P. S.—Our new officers for 1927: J. Cunningham, president; W. Sherriffs, vice president; E. O. Pennell, financial secretary; J. Lynch, recording secretary; Brother Hornby, treasurer. Brother Pennell was re-elected.

BAIRD.

L. U. NO. 349, MIAMI, FLA.

Big Boot Legging Plot Frustrated in Miami

Editor:

Local No. 349 members throughout the country no doubt read about boot legging and rum-running in and around Miami. Always plenty of booze for sale here, it seems, regardless of who brings it in, the rum-runners or the rum chasers. So I concocted a bootlegging business that I am sure would have been a paying business. Like all real bootleggers I must have an inside or under cover man. So I decided Brother Abe Wilson would be the man for me.

Note, he carries the names of two presidents, but he still sits in the vice president's chair. How come? Well as I could not put over my game here I will give the membership the low down on it as I am sure it would pay big money in any local where it can be put over. I figured as how anything that is really good and hard to get would always sell at a good price. I intended to have Brother Wilson get under the cover of the secretary's books and get the names of, say, one hundred members in good standing. Then we would send their names to the International Office along with a request that the JOURNAL be mailed to each of them at the Y. M. C. A. I figured out of a hundred names sent in we might get a few copies of the JOURNAL. Then we would take them up to the hall on meeting night and sell them out to members at a buck a piece. But Brother Wilson would not fall for it, in fact he threw up his hands (note his name is Abe) and said why, man I have been trying for months and months to get one copy of the rare and valuable JOURNAL sent to one member in good standing at the Y. M. C. A. and finally after writing four letters I at last got it just this month by calling it to the attention of the International President when I sent in a list of locals who donated to No. 349's relief fund, so there went our other get rich plan on the rocks in Miami.

It seems there should be some way of getting so good a JOURNAL as ours into the hands of the members. Why not send them to the meeting halls like in olden days? I

remember when in each local there was always a WORKER for each member and the case seems the same to day with other labor unions as one can always pick up the journals of the plumbers and lathers here in our business agent's office and they are both worth reading, not as good as ours, of course.

I only know of one local that seemed to have solved the question of getting the JOURNAL before the members, and that one is No. 595, whose "watchword" has ever been "Siempre Adelante." I read over a year ago where they had put a copy of the JOURNAL on file in the public library in the city of Oakland. So now all the members in Local No. 595 have to do is go down to the library each month and read to their heart's content. Now the members all want the JOURNAL and many of them will tell you of how they have written and written, but somehow can't get it, sometimes it comes along for a while then no more. So let's see if there is not some way we can get it as it sure is the candy nowadays and all members should read it (try and get it).

I wish each local would take this up at next meeting and find out just how many members are getting their copy. I am not putting the blame on any of our officers or members, as I don't know where to start, but I do know JOURNALS are a lot too scarce. So let's declare open season on them for a while and let the members read them. No doubt there are many new members who never heard of the WORKER, I mean JOURNAL. Some 20 years ago we used to call it the WORKER (ain't it so, Editor).

Now, Brother Editor, after giving you all this fancy go ahead and throw this in the wastebasket, but have a heart and for God's sake send me a copy of the JOURNAL.

Yours as "B 4."

To DRUMMOND,
Card No. 139231,
Burdine Apartment,
2012 S. W. 24th St., Miami, Fla.

(Editor's Note: Thanks, Brother. Every effort is made by this office to keep mailing lists up-to-date. Unless members give us change of address, we can not forward their copies. Let's educate members to notify us of residence change.)

L. U. NO. 353, TORONTO, CANADA

Editor:

Some of the hydro employees in Toronto received an increase in wages last May, about 4 cents per hour. I understand it was for the men who were working on live stuff. This should bring the rates in the station construction department from 64 cents to 68 cents and 70 cents to 74 cents per hour. The odd 81 cent men were placed on a salary basis with a two weeks vacation with pay.

The wiremen in Toronto through the efforts of the few who did not break faith with the I. B. E. W. secured through their organization an increase of 10 cents per hour.

The Toronto hydro system buys their current from the Provincial Hydro System. Now the Provincial Hydro System proposes that the electric rates for Toronto be re-adjusted!

That is the way our public ownership monopoly works out, similar to the manufacturer who fixes the price the retailer must sell his goods for.

At the present time the rates in Toronto include, for residence lighting a floor area charge—90 cents for 3,000 square feet, 60 cents for 2,000 sq. ft. The smaller your house the less you pay for this "area charge" which is really a graduated service charge.

This floor area charge was put into effect against the wishes of the Toronto System officials by Sir Adam Beck who was at the head of the Provincial System at that time.

The proposal now put forth by the Provincial System is for a direct and uniform service charge for large and small consumers alike.

This would be like the Consumers Gas Co. of Toronto who have a service charge of 50 cents per month.

I notice in the estimates this year for Toronto schools an amount of \$50,000 for electric lighting, also that this amount was cut down to \$31,000. I wonder how many union men will get on this work. We have about 35 men out of work just at present.

There is the usual big building program for the spring, this time amounting to \$70,500,000 as estimated by Maclean's Building Reports. Let us hope that a few of these jobs develop from plans and specifications to excavations.

P. ELSWORTH.

L. U. NO. 367, EASTON, PA.

Editor:

Local Union No. 367 is still carrying on, taking in a few new ones and at the present time we are working to negotiate an agreement for this jurisdiction and are the leaders behind the movement to organize a B. T. C. and put same on a sound operating basis; along with trying to educate the rank and file to the requirements and actions of a good union man we are having our hands full.

We have a few men on the streets due to the fact that a couple of good sized jobs are about completed and there is nothing to take the place of these just now, but we look for better things in a few weeks.

We have been looking for the letter from 143, regarding the state organization that "Barber" of No. 163 speaks about but I haven't heard of No. 367 receiving any such letter, unless I happened to be one of the absent ones that meeting. I will take this opportunity to notify all traveling Brother linemen that the Pennsylvania Edison Co., of Easton is again O. K.

We, of Local No. 367, are looking forward to a visit from Brother Arthur Bennett, I. R., as we have a couple of matters that we would like to have him go into with his good old snap; having had him with us directly before his trip to the hospital. We are anxious to see him again.

I enjoyed the details of Brother Edmonston's, No. 734, trip to Cuban waters, especially his account of "Carmanera" and the expected trip to "Guantanamo City." Having spent two years in and about these places his account is very interesting. I think he has painted the picture a little darker than necessary and has forgotten a few necessary details; namely, the signs of "Ron Bacardi," along with those of "La Tropical" and "Tame Tropical."

I consider the statement of "Carmanera" being so dirty and unkept as a little too strong, considering that it is located at the end of the earth, and that all fresh water is carried by train from Guantanamo. There are two streets in the town with three or four side streets, which the Brother would be aware of if he has ever been there when a good old gob fight starts, caused by too much "Tropical."

"O'Brien's American Bar" is also quite a familiar place to me, being personally acquainted with O'hey and having been present and helped officiate in the opening of the place. I am sure that Brother Edmonston will agree with me when I say that the ride to Guantanamo City, up on the chug-chug train was the shortest, fastest

30-mile ride he ever took in a similar conveyance; in reality it is only 14 miles.

La Tropical, it is true, has not as much foam as our own beer of a few years ago, but, boy, what it lacks in foam it sure makes up in kick, and along with a couple of "Ron Bacardis" or Cuban Cocktails, well it means look out a mucha quesado.

I assure Brother Edmonston that I for one will be looking for the continuation of his account in the next issue of the WORKER. Para yo tiene dos anos en Cuba, en Las Repuebles le Carmanera y Guantanamo y tiene much Amigos in Las pueblos tambien.

H. E. M.

L. U. NO. 404, MOUNDSVILLE, W. VA.

Editor:

As I was picked out as our press secretary, I will hand out a little news to our electrical workers, through the JOURNAL, beginning with a line-up of our officers for the coming year, as follows: William Baker, president; Albert S. Mertneck, vice president; Earl D. Chambers, recording secretary; A. L. Jones, financial secretary and treasurer; Hildbrand, trustee; Holleway, inspector; Pinky Spears, bounser; Phil Steffan, press secretary.

We have presented our new working agreement asking for a slight wage increase, and 44 hours work per week or five and one half days a week. Prospects seem to be pretty good for the coming summer. That is so far as the writer can see and also hear some talk to that effect. Trusting it's true, as there are a few wiremen around here who will be glad to take care of it. Just let it come.

Let us go through with this thing right and not miss too many of our meetings, as we all know if we expect anything good out of a thing, we have to put something in it. That applies to a working man first and last. So let's go, boys, fishing, but not between the walls, but down at the old Ohio River.

PHIL STEFFAN.

L. U. NO. 418, PASADENA, CALIF.

Editor:

Well, after nearly a month's procrastination I find myself in the same predicament as last month, late as usual and compelled

to resort to air mail in order to have this reach its destination in time for press, problematic at that.

If they would just shorten the hours of labor or build the days and nights a little longer it might suffice to enable a man with a union and a lodge or two to attend and a wife and kid to amuse occasionally, to find a few minutes to himself, but to me it begins to look hopeless.

I am not particularly strong on small town chatter as regards our own little local and its members as I don't believe it would be of any great interest to distant members, many of whom perhaps never heard of us or our local, neither do I think that detailed accounts of our members and their personal and social activities can be of any possible interest to the world at large, unless they might have some bearing or effect upon the cause of unionism or the welfare of the laboring class of people or human nature in general.

Therefore I wish to state that in my future letters I will endeavor as much as possible to avoid annoying you with small town patter of things inconsequential, and confine myself to matters of a deeper nature such as philosophy, poetry, science and things of a classical nature.

Although I expect to use nothing but the English language with perhaps an occasional Greek or Latin quotation or if I should forget myself for the moment I may refer to the profane language (however I will be on my guard). I will endeavor in my future letters to maintain a strict adherence to the policy of dealing with only those things of a deep and profound nature, trusting that in my most philosophical moods I may not overstep the bounds of propriety to the extent that my most deeply veiled thoughts may not sink to the utter depths of oblivion and pass entirely over the heads of some of those whom I most desire to impress.

Such a course, I feel assured will ultimately and inevitably excite the interest and admiration of the world at large.

In all sincerity the management of the WORKER is to be congratulated upon the appearance and class of the magazine now being printed, in fact we think so much of it and what we have heard the public say of it, that we are now taking steps to have it placed upon the tables of our new half-million dollar public library each month as



Dan Cleary fills up Paulsen's ear.
Who listens like a Sphinx.
An explosion happens pretty soon—
Jim Brennan spills his "thinks."
Now the subject of discussion, boys
Was hard to get around.
Charlie asked the question—
"How loud does Puger Sound?"

well as a bound volume of the past year's issues.

We are at the present time interested in the prevention of the institution of civil service in the several departments of the city of Pasadena, namely, the police, fire, street, park, water and light and power departments, in fact all city employees.

From our standpoint and from an economical and efficiency standpoint on the part of the city government, we feel that there can be nothing of advantage gained.

We would welcome any arguments for or against it either through the columns of the WORKER or private correspondence.

In starting this letter I had intended departing from my aforesaid set rule and for this once was going to give a more or less detailed description of Pasadena and environments, our local and its members (a sort of put it on the map proposition as it were) and then hold my peace forever, but I have digressed to such an extent that I am afraid were I to do so it might fill so much space that in my judgment I will be displaying wisdom in refraining from further comment, lest the Editor throw it all out as being too much of a good thing.

A. K. BYE.

L. U. NO. 427, SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

Editor:

Local No. 427 still has a No Working List and expects to have all summer.

Our theatre job is about completed; it is a wonderful building, electrically speaking. This job has been a life saver for some of the Brothers. At a later date Brother Murphey will give you a write up, on what he has been doing so long on this job.

Our agreement committee is busy with a new wage contract that is effective August 1.

H. H. WEAVER.

L. U. NO. 458, ABERDEEN, WASH.

Editor:

Brothers, get ready for a shock. You will now hear from one of the finest local unions in the world.

January 26, was L. U. 458's twenty-fourth anniversary. Brother Lamber, our secretary, gave a very interesting address to the members on the past history of the local and stating it has the largest membership at present, the local has ever known.

I am very proud to state here that all linemen now employed by Grays Harbor R. Ry Light Company, are signed up with L. U. No. 458, and in their honor lunch was served last meeting, about forty members being present. The hall was very beautifully decorated with evergreens and a jolly good time was experienced by all.

I do not wish to use more space in the JOURNAL than is due us, so will save some very interesting news for next month.

A. W. BLACKBURN.

L. U. NO. 477, SAN BERNARDINO, CALIF.

Editor:

Local No. 477 has a few men on the bricks but most of them are working. We have just put through a new agreement for the inside men. Most everything in the inside game is closed shop here.

Brother Vickers, International Vice President, was in to our meeting last night and he sure gave us a good talk. I wish some of the birds without cards could have heard him.

I always look for Bachie's letters in the WORKER. Keep it up, Bachie, I sure hope you enjoy your long looked for vacation. I am due for one some time after June 1, if

I don't blow up or get the can before then. It will be the first one since I left Uncle Sam.

Hello, Local No. 465. How are things in South Dakota? I never get that far any more. What is the matter with Rags Kessler? Has he broken both arms? Let's hear from you, "Kee."

One of our worthy Brothers had a 30-ft. stick break with him and it put him in the hospital for a while.

Say, any one who missed our 17th National Orange Show surely missed a real show. The show ended last Sunday and was a great success.

MONTY.

Announcer, L. U. No. 477.

L. U. NO. 479, BEAUMONT, TEXAS

Editor:

No doubt you are interested in knowing what Beaumont is doing.

Well, we are not having a building boom here. It is a building project to take care of the necessities of the city.

We have needed this project for quite a while and it seems as though it came all at once.

We have not a closed shop in Beaumont, everything is open, but expect to have all closed shops by the end of 1927.

We are getting new members every week and hope to have all shortly. Work here is scarce at present, have several men loafing, but expect it will be better within a month or so, for the big buildings will be ready to start by then.

If you are ever through our city look us up and tell us how you like our city and local.

N. C. LEVAN.

L. U. NO. 481, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Editor:

The five-day week.—The fact that Thomas Edison on the occasion of his recent birthday, when asked what he thought of the five-day week, expressed himself as believing it to be practical, and even went further by prophesying that, in the dim future, even a four-day week was a possibility, should appeal to all connected with the electrical industry. Very probably there was a cry in some quarters that the miners who cheered the suggestion of a work week of five days were Bolshevistic. Must we call a desire to have things just a little nicer "Bolshevism"?

Criticism will not come exclusively from men who follow occupations which require no physical labor. There are many workmen who probably believe that there is something immoral or socialistic or terrible in the hope of such an industrial condition. Yet the purpose behind every invention is the same as that behind this demand. While every one talks with impressive morality about the dignity of labor, the real struggle of mankind from its inception has been to get away with as little work as possible and still have the comforts which appetite or imagination demand. Men do not work because they really like work. They labor because they want the products of labor.

They want the clothes, the food, the automobiles, the means of transportation, the comfortable houses, the more comfortable furniture. They want the things that accompany the constantly rising standard of living. In these days of development of power machinery and quantity production, wealth increases rapidly. The pair of shoes that once took the labor of a cobbler over a period of two days is produced in a few minutes through modern methods of manufacture.

The substitution of electrical energy for muscle should, at some time, reach the point where man is not required to work as hard

or as long in manufacturing the machine as he did before to make the product of the machine. If the miners of the nation can produce all the coal needed by working five days, and other workers can produce what the miners buy from them in five days—why work longer?

The five-day week is not a dream. As a matter of fact, we are probably approaching it much faster than we believe. It will come when the output of machines, in five days, supply the needs of the consumer. Fifty years from now industry is much more likely to be on a four-hour a day basis than it is on the present standard of eight hours labor.

What men do with those extra hours of leisure will determine what happens to civilization. The big problem is not to obtain a five-day week, but to create a state of society that can safely use and appreciate the extra day of leisure.

Signing off.

LOCAL UNION 481'S OFFICIAL BROADCASTER.

As per schedule the 1st of April is near and with it comes the expiration of Local No. 481's agreement, also negotiations of about two-thirds of the building trades in this vicinity for better conditions and increase in wages. To date what has transpired within our meetings with the electrical contractors, is not being made public, but we have entire confidence in our committee and know they will obtain the best possible results for our welfare.

The president of the trades council has made a statement to the effect, that the building trades expect to arrive at an agreement whereby it is proposed to vary the wage scales automatically according to the changes in the cost of living, but in the writer's opinion the first thing to do is to bring the electrical workers wages up to standard of the other building crafts in this locality as the wiremen seem to be about the poorest paid trade around here at present.

With spring comes a slight increase in building activities, also a diminishing in the list of Brothers at leisure and a chance to get their feet off the snow and ice upon the ground again.

Was very delighted to receive the March WORKER; its cover color, and insignia were very pleasing to the eye and I hope it brought to its many supporters and readers the luck the emblem stands for. With best wishes for the JOURNAL'S future success.

BIRCK.

L. U. NO. 527, GALVESTON, TEXAS

Editor:

We have been able to get a few clothes with the union label from several of the stores but several months ago the H. Blankfield store in our city put in a complete line of union made furnishings and now we can buy anything we want with the label on it and he states that his business has picked up a whole lot.

In the February issue of our JOURNAL I noticed an article little in size but big in words by the Galesburg Local No. 184. I don't think that the Brother who wrote this article knew what he was talking about when he spoke about the south the way he did.

The whole southern part of the United States is widely known for its hospitality and we have just as good senators as any northern state.

Furthermore we do not deal in cents and small children as he said because we have a law in the state of Texas that does not allow employment of children under 16 years of age.

This letter of Local No. 184 sure looks like small town stuff on the part of the

writer or else he has never been south, and probably he has been reading some political article in some paper.

We do not sit alongside of negroes in cafes or moving pictures or sit alongside of them in street cars and also be on the same standing as whites in some places in the north.

We have a cotton mill right here in our city but so far as paying cheap labor, it is not so because they get more than they do in other cities.

I would be willing to gamble with this Brother that if he ever took a trip south that he would have the time of his life and be shown what southern hospitality is. It would be something that would remain with him forever. So Brother of Local No. 184, the next time you write about the solid south, please put the truth in there and not a lot of bull as you have done.

This discussion is not meant to cast any reflection on anyone outside of writer of Local No. 184.

Boys, we sure have got to take our hat off to Brother Bachie, as he is the best writer that I have read in our JOURNAL. I only hope that some day I will be able to shake hands with him or else find out how to get that way.

Business is not rushing here now but we all manage to make some money, and they have started on a 12-story hotel here so that means steady work for some of our Brothers when the job is ready.

We are getting ready to elect a new bunch of commissioners to run our city and a change sure would not hurt us, as we need an electrical inspector very badly. The one we have does not know enough about the business to do much good, and half of the time he doesn't make any inspection at all. I guess some of you know how it is.

A little more about our town:

Airplane landing and maneuver field.

Big canning factories.

A large cotton mill.

Will have a concrete highway finished soon. We very seldom have freezing weather here.

Thirty miles of beach speedway.

I hope to have some news to write about in a month or two.

BROADCASTER R. D. S.

L. U. NO. 567, PORTLAND, MAINE

Editor:

We have been greatly interested in reading the correspondence from Local Union No. 1 as we have a radio situation here in Portland, Me., that will be of interest to other locals and this appears to be an opportune time to do a little broadcasting of our own in which event it will be necessary to introduce James H. Nicholson, operator of station WCSH, of Portland, Me.

Commenting favorably on radio matters appearing in the JOURNAL and of Brother Ludgate's letter in the February issue, which was very good and timely, I wish to thank him for good pointers set forth relative to organizing the radio operators. Yes! By all means organize them.

We are finding now that radio co-ordinates with our own electrical field and is rapidly becoming an integral part of it. Brother Jenkins' letter in the March issue was in true radio man style and I know we fellows do not feel hard put to understand it.

Although there is no radio organization in Portland, broadcasting has been under control of one of the members of Local No. 567 since its inception in 1922.

J. H. Nicholson, or "Uncle Jimmie," as he is perhaps better known, especially among the junior element in Portland by reason of having successfully conducted a kiddies' hour

additional to his operating duties, started with a station of his own, WTAJ, in conjunction with a prominent radio business, in the course of later events abandoning both to assume charge of the operating end of Portland's present station WCSH that for two years has progressed rapidly.

Jimmie, young in years, yet a veteran of the World War, a charter member of Local No. 567 and on the war roll of honor in the local, has had a long and eventful career, carrying a first grade radio license card since 1916, serving on Uncle Sam's submarines and after the war traveling the world over as radio operator and tourist.

Other than his affiliation with Local No. 567 he was a charter member of Local No. 1 U. R. T. A., now defunct, and so caused, he says, by reason of not being affiliated with the A. F. of L.

J. R. Fraser, a loyal member of 567, was his assistant as maintenance man at WCSH but at present is back among the boys where he says he has something to do.

Larry Peiffer is a radio man of 20 years naval experience and at present is doing both radio and electrical work under the jurisdiction of 567 and is a valuable member in our hope for increasing the radio fraternity.

At the present time Jimmie is conducting a radio class every Thursday evening at our hall with practically every member and applicant eligible and interested. His assistants are capable and he is in contact with prominent men representing the best in various radio phases whom he brings up to lecture and whom we would otherwise be unable to secure.

His sole mission prompted by impulsive and unselfish motives, is to educate the boys to a proficiency in radio (all angles of it) and perpetuate a 100 per cent union organization that has been established since 1916.

Local 567 has handled all broadcasting, installation work, past and present, at WCSH and has played a prominent part in this new and interesting phase of our own electrical game and when the radio class of 567 shall be awarded its diplomas we anticipate handling all radio work in this vicinity.

There are so many bills relative to the hydro-electric mania, so much propaganda by capitalists, so many amendments and general hullabaloo that I am afraid if I attempt to give any version of the matter that I'll either be damned or sunk myself, since I have here the report on hearings in book form containing 96 pages of fine type, so for brevity,

future peace and preservation of the dignity of the local I will simply advise that the local went on record as favoring Senate Document No. 6 as amended.

Brother John Fraser has today laid aside the tools of trade, assumed a legislative attitude, adopted a judicial expression and is treading the stately halls at Augusta in protection of our interest opposing a bill to be given hearing today, that in our estimation will be of no benefit to the organized electricians.

It has been rumored on good authority that Edward Cail, a long time and popular member of 567, is about to desert the electrical game for the more lucrative one of concrete manufacturer. Since Eddie's friends are more or less interested in such a radical departure I will attempt to give egg-sact details.

Eddie, through some act of Providence or research of his own, has come into possession of a formula whereby eggs may be converted into perfect cement. This may be attested to by Mrs. Cail to whom Freddie recently brought home a dozen samples.

M. M. MCKENNEY.

L. U. NO. 602, AMARILLO, TEXAS

Editor:

As our press secretary is very busy these days, I will try to fill in for him this time.

We have just moved into our new home or rather the home of the painters, and say, it is sure a treat after meeting in the County Court Room for three months; sure we are going to celebrate soon with a real smoker. The committee is busy now, so when we have staged the show will let you know the results.

We have had several old timers with us this winter, but they are drifting out now. Bob Brogan has gone to El Paso and vicinity, guess he will make Frisco before he starts east again. Brothers Pickens and Norquist, of hog sticking fame around Omaha, left for Oklahoma. Brothers Keike, Jacoby and Mullendorf are due to leave for the far east in a few days.

We have had about 30 of the boys working on the Day Zimmerman power house job, which is due to turn over on the 1st of March, so of course the local extra board will be flooded again. Several of the members have been loafing for two weeks, so Brothers, don't head this way for at least 60 or 90 days. Chambers of commerce and the metropolitan press have over adver-

AFTER THE STORM

An Epic of the Wires

By JOHN J. McLEOD, L. U. 333, Operator Plum Street Station

As a tired worker rests at close of day,
Or a soldier in battle who has won the fray,
The city sleeps tonight in darkness and forlorn,
In a blanket of white, without light, after the storm.

This morn it opened with wind and rain and snow,
Steadily growing colder and how it did blow!
Until at noontime it had reached a gale
And all movement stopped on water and rail.

The trees were loaded down for all they could stand,
And the storm was master throughout the land.
Wires lay in the streets like so much string,
Until the storm at last had had its fling.

Towns were cut off from us near and far,
By wire and cable and trolley and car.
Until out of the storm a voice burst clear and fair,
For, at last, good old "Congress Square"* came on the air.

*Congress Square Hotel—Radio Station W C S H.

tised Amarillo, and organized labor here is suffering the consequences.

We are also negotiating a new agreement now, hope to put it over with a good increase and better working conditions. We have every shop in town signed up so it looks good to us right now. Lots of work coming up for the linemen here, but the wage scale is down to seventy cents per hour, and not a one of them in the organization. We are going to try to do something for them, but will need a lot of help when the time comes.

Brothers coming through here report things pretty quiet all over the southwest. Several good power house jobs due to start down in this country soon, so if we can be lucky and land them for our members, things will be good this year.

Here is wishing the entire Brotherhood all the good things that go along with life, and don't fail to look us up if you do come down this way.

JAMES W. CUMMINGS,
Business Agent.

L. U. NO. 675, ELIZABETH, N. J.

Editor:

This letter is dedicated to the proposed Labor Temple and all who have contributed to make it a success. It is the hope of the committee you will be in a position to publish in the JOURNAL, the enclosed photo-stat of the building.

Local Union No. 675 is accomplishing a task other organizations started but gave

tive advice. These bonds are guaranteed and the partial payment plan is well within the reach of every worker. Every member should invest in one of these bonds, not only because it is a thrift movement but because of the civic pride involved.

The necessity for such a building has long been thought of but no organization had the confidence to put it across. Local No. 675 saw an opportunity and grasped it, now it is up to everyone of you to back it up. You voted for the proposition and you instructed your committee to go ahead and put it across, and that's what they're doing but they need help. Each one of you can do his bit by talking it up and trying to sell a bond. The slogan in this campaign is "a bond for me and now for you;" it's not too late you still have time so don't forget to sign your name on the dotted line.

Let me advise you what the committee is doing. Every night of the week part of them are before some labor organization explaining what it's about and asking for their support. This is no easy job and they are often taxed to three meetings a night and the strain is telling. Then the others of the committee, with their volunteer workers, are around canvassing the members of other unions at their homes. Here, too, these members are subject to a barrage of questions, but the proposition is so sound they have little to fear. The worst enemy they have is the member who does not want to understand or want to see the value of this movement. He is the bore from within and usually he is the one who

Costello, McFadden, Lewis and Metzger, under the leadership of Brother Cassell, wish to thank all who helped and especially the volunteer committee. This last named committee besides the officers and members of the executive board, consists of Brothers J. Pender, Wagner, Velbinger, Nelson, E. Fiedler, Gray and Moyle. Also, to this list has been added the name of Brother Shadien, chief city electrical inspector. Brother Shadien, while out on a withdrawal, has volunteered his services and has been of valuable assistance to both the amusement and building committees. His motive has been unselfish and his co-operation has been greatly appreciated. Brother Wagner also has done considerable typing in addition to his regular campaign work.

TIGHE.

L. U. NO. 684, MODESTO, CALIF.

Editor:

Well, here's Local No. 684 again after a long silence. In October Brother M. L. Durkin of San Francisco came down and gave us a hand to round up the stragglers. After a few get together meetings we managed to land a dozen new members in November, practically doubling our membership and have run in two more since the first of January. Not so bad for a small town? And the boys have been doing fine when it comes to turning out meeting nights. Especially if some one mentions an oyster feed, or a card game, they come in droves. And we will keep them coming if Red Hunter don't eat all the oysters.

Things are a little dull just at present but we are looking for a good summer. With plenty of work for all.

H. M. MOORE.

L. U. NO. 696, ALBANY, N. Y.

Editor:

As it has been some time since a bit of correspondence has come from this branch of the woods, I will endeavor to write a few lines which may be of interest to the Brotherhood.

We have been developing plans which have been in the making for past years and now our time is ripe. Conditions have, as always and everywhere, been quite a drawback and it has meant many a bitter pill to swallow in order to see the outcome, but can now boast that we have them in Albany, N. Y. Of course, it meant reorganization of all shops not in line, which has been accomplished 100 per cent.

The worthy organizer, Art Bennett, gave us his attention, which this local to a man believes cannot be equalled. He even initiated the new members the night they came in as a body.

Things are going along quite strong, as Business Agent Pat Cummings sees to that part, which must go along with organization to make it so. Also our committee on our new agreement have negotiated with the master builders and also the electrical contractors. The committee consists of Pat Cummings, Ray Hartigan, Mike Horne, with the assistance of Art Bennett.

AL. EDWARDS.

L. U. NO. 704, DUBUQUE, IOWA

Editor:

Local No. 704 has not had an article in the JOURNAL for a number of years. In fact, we have been so busy trying to settle our difficulties with one shop for the past six or seven years that we haven't had time for anything else.

But we have things pretty well straightened out now, and if we only had plenty of work we wouldn't have a thing to



up as a good job. Now the dream of every union man is about to come true. Elizabeth is to have a labor institute, which will tend to centralize all labor unions. Every labor union has realized the necessity for such a building, but none has gone as far as the electrical workers in making it a reality. It is a big job and we need the co-operation of every member of Local No. 675. While the building committee has been tireless in its effort to put this proposition across it needs your help.

They have left no stone unturned and have given you an attractive offer to invest your money. The twenty-year bonds paying 5 per cent per annum was arrived at only after careful investigation and on authorita-

is working all the time and tries to squirm out of paying only his dues; this he has to do.

Take our own local, three out of every four members who did not sign for a bond are members who have been working all year and have lost very little time. Those members are interested in 675 only for what they can get out of it and if perchance they are out of work it seems the gods or some other power are with them, for they do not tarry long. On the other hand the Brother who always has his nose against the grindstone digs down and many times it hurts. But he's a union man and he can't help but give.

The committee, Brothers Conk, Phillips,

worry about, with the exception of the "curbstoners."

And that strikes me as a funny situation. You will all agree with me that the electricians have the least amount of work on a job, and that the dull period is longer with them than with any other building trade. Still there are union men who work 12 months a year at some other craft, and do our work in their spare time. That is one of our difficulties here and that is the situation which strikes me as peculiar. But we are taking the proper steps in regard to this custom and hope to put an end to it. If we could stop all the "curbstoners" here, union and non-union, we would have quite a few more men working.

Brother C. J. Dirksen, who has been an active member of Local No. 704 for the past eleven years, wishes me to announce that he will have an ad in the WORKER in the near future in regard to a patent which he has finally perfected after four years of hard work. It is something that will fill a long-felt want in the electrical field and it will be worth your while to watch for it.

Brother Dirksen has a good, clean record and is worthy of your support. Local No. 704 wishes him every success.

G. Z.

L. U. NO. 716, HOUSTON, TEXAS

Editor:

While this year does not promise as much work for members in this vicinity as last year provided, yet we hope to pull through in fairly good shape. Some members can stand a slack period of employment better than others, but it seems to me that the membership as a whole is getting more sense about saving than it used to have, protecting themselves against that rainy day that is bound to come once in a while. I hope I have more sense than to believe the world is what I can see from my own door step, otherwise all I could say is "better late than never." But I know of many instances where electrical workers of average intelligence have through their own efforts reached a state of economic independence so far as day labor is concerned, while others, considered much smarter and in many ways better mechanics, still stand in fear of a layoff and wonder how they are going to get by if another job doesn't open up soon. It is too much to expect that every member should wish to own a home, or that all of us should want to invest in securities known to be safe. Each man wants to handle his own money in his own way, but he should certainly handle it with sense or else have a guardian appointed.

The same thing applies to handling the funds of the local union. Some members seem never content unless they can figure a way to spend some of the local's money; the idea that there are a few dollars in the treasury seems to give them the itch. It goes without saying that collective bargaining is a good thing for us, then why not collective saving? Why not have plenty of money in the bank, or invested where we know it is safe? Money is power in these days and times, and while we know there are lots of things in life more worth while than money, yet any good substantial business firm having a high financial rating gets more consideration in the business world than one doing business on a shoestring. Electrical work is a business. The contractors make a business of it, and so should we as an organization to this extent, that we secure for our local a financial rating equal to the best of them; business methods that will merit the respect and confidence of all with whom we have to deal, and brains enough to maintain a position in the busi-

ness world which the importance of good electrical work justifies. When this is done contracts will be easily negotiated and new members will not be hard to get. Wages will be stated, like the rate of interest or the price of gasoline.

The earning power of a local union of modern size is worth considering, and I believe that if the membership knew and kept in mind what they represent financially as well as fraternally it would add a little prestige to the good opinion they already have of themselves. For the year 1926 the membership of this local as a whole earned \$511,851. To earn this amount at 8 per cent interest would require an investment of \$6,398,137.50, which is a tidy sum to represent what you have in your noodle plus a kit of tools and an inclination to work. It is also nice to think that by dividing this sum by the number of members we have you can find out what you are worth, a sort of intangible asset, as 'twere. Also bear in mind (this fact was handed me today by a business man for whom I have a very high regard) that a man of average size as commercial fertilizer, is worth 98 cents, market price. The difference between that and your share of the six million plus is due to the use you make of your brains.

OTTO DEAN.

L. U. NO. 723, FORT WAYNE, IND.

Editor:

Spring is here with its sunshine and beautiful weather. We have our sallows all stacked in one pile at the storeroom. House cleaning time is coming near and some of the Brothers, to keep from helping the better half on Saturday afternoon, grab the rod and a can of bait and sneak off to the river and then appease the old girl's wrath by bringing home a mess of fish.

Brother "Dutch" Zimmerman of the Home Telegraph and Telephone Co. is in the chicken game for fair. He has 350 last year's hens and about 1,700 young peeps. Anyone wanting eggs for fall delivery send in your order now. He is also trying to raise wild ducks.

Brother Jimmie McDonald, of the Home Telegraph and Telephone Co., is still in the dog game. He is raising airdale and police dogs. He expects to take a few blue ribbons at the annual dog and poultry show to be held here next month.

Brother "Dick" Greenwood, of the Indiana Service Corporation, met with a bad accident March 4. While working on a 55, some way or other he shorted two 4,000-volt primary's, badly burning his face and chest. After worming his way through straight-aways and bucks, he jumped about 30 feet, his clothing all aflame. When the ambulance arrived to take him to the hospital, they wanted to carry him in, Dick said, "Nothing doing, do you think I'm a kid?" At first it was feared he would lose his sight, but with the grit that Dick has he is pulling through in nice shape.

Brother Lyman Friestine, of the Indiana Service Corporation, while visiting Brother Dick Greenwood at the hospital one night stayed a little longer than usual. On his way home, taking his good old time walking in deep thought, he was awakened by a cry, "Reach for the sky, Mister." Lym is only about 5 ft. 6 in height, but when

stretched out for a hand full of air he is about 9 ft. tall. The holdups relieved him of his gold watch and \$90; it was right after pay day. Of course, he got a free ride for his money, for they carried him down the alley.

Brother "Sunshine" Ward, of Louisiana, bought a new Tudor Ford. On Sunday "Sunshine" had the Mrs. with him showing her some of the sights of the city and being a newcomer in our city, paid no attention to block signals. All went well for a while until John Law spied him. Well, he got a "ticket" to attend the traffic violators court. He attended, had a seat in the bald-head row. After being kept in suspense for some time the judge dismissed his case.

Brother Carl Bogenschutz says he has sworn off drinking long, long ago, but on March 16, "Bogie" was seen on the south side of town picking up bricks and throwing them down again. Some Brothers who were watching him, came up and said, "What's the matter with you? What are you doing?" Bogie replied, "I'm killing snakes." It sounded kind a fishy, but on closer inspection it was found he had killed three large and two small snakes that were sunning themselves.

Brother Evan Wright, of the City Light and Power, is building a new home out in the "rhubarbs." He will have to get up at 4 a. m. in order to do the chores and to get to work on time.

Brother "Shorty" Bickel, of the City Light and Power Co., is getting his place in nice shape again. Since this fine weather, "Shorty" is busy in his flower beds every spare minute. He is going to enter the "Better Back Yards" contest again this year. Last year "Shorty" sure had a wonderful yard, flowers of all descriptions in bloom all summer long.

Brothers George Morrow and Walter Moser have taken several fishing trips to Pidgeon River. They report pretty good luck.

Brother Jas. A. Lukler, vice president of the Ft. Wayne Federation of Labor, "is on the air" for five minutes every Monday night and talks on organized labor. So tune in on W. O. W. O. if you want to hear a good talk.

Brother Robert E. Diel, our superintendent of construction, is back from Indianapolis, where he attended a meeting with the Public Utilities Commission, to get permission to build two 13,000 volt lines and erect two sub-stations. If everything goes through all right, it will mean plenty of work for us this summer.

Brother Bill Lewis, of the Home Telegraph and Telephone Co., bought a brand new Ford. The salesman took Bill out to teach him how to drive "Lizzie." Everything went along nicely. "Bill" kept hugging the left side, along comes a Ford from the opposite way. Bill still on the left side. Brakes squeaked and rubber hit rubber. Both drivers got out, chewed the rag a while and then it dawned on "Bill" that he wasn't on the bloody, bloomin' English sod any more.

Brother Dan Baughman is with us again after spending the past few years in Miami, Fla.

ANTHONY J. OFFUT.

L. U. NO. 773, WINDSOR, ONT., CANADA

Editor:

Enclosed find clippings from the "Border Cities Star" (our local newspaper), showing reports of our Hydro-Electric Commission. These reports may help you convince opponents of municipal ownership, should our organization be asked for proof; however,



VEST CHAIN SLIDE CHARM

A watch charm so fine looking you'll enjoy wearing it. Of 10-karat gold trimmed with a circle of tiny imitation pearls, and clearly displaying the I. B. E. W. insignia. Priced only \$5

what I am trying to get at is, can you show us how we can line up the men who are working to create that surplus, and are working for wages from 60 to 80 cents per hour, nine hours per day? Do not think for one minute that we think it hopeless and that we are going to quit trying. No, we are still trying to show these fellows the benefits of organization and will do so until they come in with us.

I notice by the letters in the JOURNAL from the Ontario locals that they seem to be having the same trouble in regard to lining up hydro employees. Why not let us have a big organizing campaign and work together, start at Niagara, where the source is (and where we should have one of the strongest locals in Ontario) and go right down to the tail end of it here in Windsor, or some way to line them up before they start a company union or some other scheme to block us. Let's have suggestions, Brothers, and get started on something.

"Mother Bell" has just been crowing about what she intends doing within the next two years to make up for the boost in rates she got from the Canadian Railways Board, so we will have to work a little harder to line her up, too. They have, according to the statement in tonight's press, 333 employees working in our locality. I don't know of any belonging to Local No. 773, but hope to do so before 1928.

The following officers were installed early in the year: President, W. Laughton; vice president, Charles McQueen; financial secretary, R. Clark; recording secretary, H. Evans; treasurer, H. MacFarlane; inspectors, T. Barron and G. Thayer; foreman, A. Yapp; E. Pilon, business agent; trustees, G. Hope, C. McQueen, M. Dupries. The executive board is composed of the five head officers and meets every Monday night between 5 and 7 o'clock, so you Brothers coming in here without notifying us or appearing before the board will get some bawling out when they get you.

Work is none too plentiful just now, but we all expect to be working in about two or three months time, providing all jobs contemplated go ahead.

We have all shops, in the inside game, of any size signed up, also a few small ones. There are still a few we've got to fight yet, but hope to get them this year, providing we don't have too much fighting over our new agreement when it comes before the bosses for their "John Henry."

Here is hoping I get a letter in next month with some good news, such as an agreement signed up for \$1.50 per plus a 40-hour week, and hydro signed up solid. What say you, Ontario locals?

G. H.

L. U. NO. 907, WILLIMANTIC, CONN.

Editor:

It is very gratifying to know we have a very noticeable and lasting co-operation with our JOURNAL staff who serve us well, especially editorially.

To convey our interest and distinction as organized men the JOURNAL is our most valuable instrument, promoting association and business fundamentals which are our source of growth. Therefore, why isn't it our duty to our cause to use the JOURNAL regularly?

I notice a great many of our locals do not have local mention in the columns of this JOURNAL. Boys, why not give this your attention? It's the greatest way to get acquainted I know of, and the ultimate results from your write-up will surely pay. Try it!

This is L. B. E. W. Local No. 907 from the frozen north, two years old. Put your optics on this here line-up:

Ninety per cent strong and have made a

jump from 50 cents per hour to 85 cents in six months. This is hitting the ball some and we are still in the game.

The March winds are blowing good weather to us these days and work, too, we hope. Bill will welcome this, I know. Cheer up, Bill, I know it's hard. You know generally the good fellows are hard hit, the bad ones miss it.

Brothers W. and S. have started the Oaks job. Good luck, boys, hope you make it pay.

J. E. S. is still on the hotfoot and if the naked truth is known, he is piling it up plenty. We hope you do, kid. Build her up, John. Atta Boy!

John T. has all the regular crew on the go. Lucky for the boys. I understand L. Henry had charge of the Baltic job for a few weeks and Wilfred assisted him in his difficult task. This is not Lew's first attempt at pulling the shades down.

Those who see violations of the local's by-laws and do not report them are just as responsible as the violators. The constitution carries a penalty for this sort of thing. Don't forget. One of our number has had a shadow picture of this and the next time if it manifests itself suitable for a claim, there will be plenty doing.

April 11 is the date. Don't forget to make your appearance at the Labor Hall, 8 p. m., or the financial secretary will have the honor to collect the sum of \$1.00 as a fine. This is not maybe. It doesn't carry any old-time excuses, such as my mother-in-law or my aunt is sick or has lockjaw. Two half dollars or four quarters will do. There has been too much laxity respecting attendance, which is responsible for this order. If we expect to do business there must be full attendance at some specified time.

It's our living that we assemble to protest and our rate of pay settles for it. Particular interest should be manifested by each member's attendance at all meetings.

A delicate little paragraph this, which concludes that if you cannot by your effort uplift and uphold the leaders of your craft better silence than deter the march of progress of those who carry the full load of responsibility. Don't break the front line of defence.

This local, although small in number, has made surprising progress since its birth and, therefore stands as deserving of a place of distinction among our Brother locals.

Anything that's worth doing is worth doing well. Boys, our boys of 907, let's all put a strong effort across to keep our craft up to the proper mark. It's got to be done. Everybody must be up and doing; get that load off your chest at our meetings; let's hear your story. Don't let the other fellow do all the talking.

Generally little talks occur on the job and here and there, why not open up at the meeting in like manner? Hot shots count; that's what makes things interesting. A certain amount of good dope comes from this source.

B. T. meeting on March 2 was very interesting. Two new delegates were appointed. If they keep this up looks as if a full quota of delegates will favor the B-T once again. The President of the C. L. U. and B. A. all beginning to wear a smile, boys, and I believe it will be lasting for the good of the cause. Hearty co-operation with them I'm sure will keep them in the best of spirits.

In my daily travels about town I often observe little points of interest such as usually appeal to those who like to enjoy a good laugh. A mechanic stopped me and ejaculated, "Now what do you think of that for a job?" Well, I finally returned, a person could say, that's not so bad without using any "ifs." But to myself it occurred that—what's the use of putting horns on a

jackass, because he has the habit of doing his stuff backwards.

There are some mechanics no doubt who know everything but understand nothing; while others know nothing but understand everything.

It's quite apt to be more consistent for a mechanic to know little, but his work will bear out the equivalent. Good work is the best way to advertise or uplift one's self.

A man is known by the company he keeps. It is a regretful reality these days especially men who are classed as skilled mechanics and who solicit the good will and confidence of the universe, observing some (quite a few) who belittle their character to a dangerous degree, subjecting such observation to general view. What may occur eventually by such conduct may be readily ascertained. As a whole it is sure to have its effect upon craftsmen generally. This sort of thing should be discontinued if men expect to succeed. A general character clean up is the only possible savior in this respect. This may hit hard to some who know if they are in the habit of frequenting or participating in such kind of pastime. Character first. Results of conscientious deportment, ultimate success. No other way. Failure and success do not pair up and never will. The good and bad often are censured and judged alike undoubtedly through the short coming of those who don't care. Life is short enough without putting a blur on a character that may amount to something. It doesn't pay to follow the crowd. Have a mind all your own that is good and free from things which are bad.

In the city of Norwich, our neighboring township, there are a great number of small one-man contractors caused by unemployment by the larger ones. Of course a man has to live, consequently this means tremendous competition. There should be some way to remedy this, to promote harmony among the boys.

Willimantic will cope with the same condition unless the contractors find some way to employ the men who sometimes have a lengthy spell of unemployment.

This is a very vital question; gents, don't pass it up. Competition of this kind hurts and cuts deep. But what is going to be done about it? Better think it over. Perhaps 7 or 8 hundred dollars annually from the receipts to the various one-man jobbers will amount to something. High scale of wages against this condition will soon put the boys on their own resources quicker than any other imaginable thing. All will have to cut to get by. Just how far-reaching this epidemic of "get-what-you-can" stuff will go remains to be seen. Lock the garage after the car has been stolen.

Ten years building and no protection against fire. There is room for a lot of internal development that must be done before it's too late.

Get them all together and, get the ship straightened out. Some one has got this problem to solve sometime, somehow—the sooner the better.

CHAS. CONE.

L. U. NO. 1002, TULSA, OKLA.

Editor:

I don't believe the Creator intended for us all to be equally intelligent. If such were the case, there would be no workers to serve the idle rich, in fact there would be no rich, and it would not do for all of us to try to work for ourselves as our own boss. I am reminded of a remark a fellow lineman made back in 1904; he had just returned from St. Louis, and had viewed some of the wonders of the World's Fair exhibits. Well the story is:

We were working in Galena, Kansas, for the Spring River Power Co., and had driven out about two miles with a team and wagon, not a high powered truck such as today. This fellow got his belt, tools, on with one hand on the pole he was to begin on. Stood still for a few minutes. The foreman after two or three minutes asked what the matter was. The lineman's answer was, "I am waiting till my father's son gets his wits together." So I sometimes think a great many of us don't get our wits together often enough.

Our boys are working; everybody seems to be in an awful hurry but don't seem to know where they are going or what they will try to do next. Have had a very mild winter for this part of the country. The month of March brought a six inch snow. It did not last but a few days, so the poet that writes about the beautiful snow did not have long to work that time.

Brother C. H. Wood is back on the job after a long stay in the hospital caused from a bad burn on the left arm and side. Brother C. C. Clemons is out of the hospital and is now wearing a corset, not the one dollar type our mothers wore but a twentieth century model made of steel and leather, one of the seventy-five dollar type.

I told you something in my last letter about the great state of Oklahoma, its commonwealth, its oilionairs and the magic city. Well, it's not all roses here, the month of March in Oklahoma is just like a Ford, got spring enough in it to make a fellow tired. By the time you get this the foolum day will be almost past and I hope all of you kept your wits together and did not let the wise cracker fool you.

At this time I would like to give you a few thoughts about the fellow who works on the job that is declared unfair to organized labor, commonly called the scab; to my idea that is a very bad name, in fact it may be too good a name to call him. Many of us can recall the time when we were out of a job or I might say out on strike for better pay or better conditions, perhaps both; at the same time, a fellow worker who probably had never had a card or maybe had, stayed on the job when the good union men came off fighting for the cause. Whatever it may have been, to my mind the worst thing we could think of would be good enough to call that fellow, but the time has come when union men should not think out loud enough to be heard when we have such thoughts about a fellow who is working against union principles and good honest to goodness man made laws. This is the way it often works. After a settlement is reached the fellow pays a fine or takes a card and sits in the hall shoulder to shoulder with the union man who lost several days pay. Now he is a good union man, the battle has been fought, he is reaping as much harvest as anybody. Then we recall all those bad things said about him. I don't wish to enter a contest on the word scab but I do wish some good union worker would suggest a name that could be used instead. One that would sound better to the employer and the worker that has no idea of the principles of the A. F. of L. and I don't know of a better time to start than now. The bull dog made a national reputation by holding on.

On March 11, in the carpenters hall, an entertainment was given under the auspices of the Tulsa promotional and Union Label league of which the wives of some of our Brothers of Local Union No. 534 were very active. The entertainment consisted of music, singing, dancing, and readings, which were appreciated by about 250 present. After the entertainment, 50 or more presents were given away through a system of drawings. The presents were donated by the

merchants as advertisements and consisted of most everything that the family needs. All of this was free of cost, even the hall was donated by the carpenters' union. This entertainment was started by Bob Lyons, international organizer for the cooks, waiters, and waitresses.

Brother Lyons expressed surprise at the donations from the merchants and the large crowd at the first entertainment. We expect a show like this at least once each month and I think it will be a great move to bring the workers closer together.

If ye love me, ye will keep my commandments. John 14:15. O. L. WOODALL.

L. U. NO. 1037, WINNIPEG, CANADA Editor:

Spring is coming around the corner, the snow is practically gone, the grass is showing again on the sunny side of the slopes, signs of unrest are noticeable among the employed, talk of increased wage scales and improved working conditions; the dust is blowing along the streets and the grand army of the unemployed are beginning to be seen standing on the street corners admiring the silken and near silken scenery. The sparrows are chirping on the rain spouts, the first robin was seen the other day, for the 21st of March and the calendar says that is the 1st day of spring. The new spring bonnets are decorating the store windows and the ladies, "God bless 'em," are discarding their winter for the summer furs and that is the surest sign of all.

Spring brings to many a change of one kind or the other, but the change that I have noticed most in Local No. 1037 is the new faces that appear regularly for three or four nights when the first whispers of a new wage agreement are just mooted. They are seen from the time the first meeting is held until it is all settled and then like the Arab they fold their tent and silently steal away until the spring comes again. Theirs is the voice that rises and makes itself heard in loud lamentation of the injustice of the boss and what has the union been doing in the last eleven months that such a state of affairs should exist? Theirs is the voice of condemnation of the dilatory methods of the officers of the union who have so failed in their duties. Not a word of commendation for those who have so unselfishly sacrificed night after night attending the regular meetings of the union as well as other committee meetings. Has any other press secretary noticed this? Or is this the only local where this happens? Don't all speak at once. Our new agreement has not yet been presented, but we are hoping for the best. I heard a rumor that our sister local, No. 435, intended to put a press secretary in motion, but he hasn't appeared in print yet.

Sorry to tell you of Brother Harry Kitchen's mishap. He was starting to crank up one of Henry Ford's contraptions which they make partly in Detroit and partly in Ford, Ontario, when he slipped on the ice (we have lots of ice in Winnipeg that we don't need to buy), breaking some small bones in one leg and displacing the knee cap. The same night his daughter, 21 years of age, died in St. Boniface Hospital. They say misfortunes never come singly, but cheer up Harry, you've still got that old smile, and maybe Sapiro will lick Henry Ford yet.

The Winnipeg Public Library has accepted our proposal of sending them a copy of the JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS and OPERATORS, and commencing with the January issue a copy will be at all times displayed on the public stands and none more interesting will appear with it.

I'll be back next month. IRVINE.

L. U. NO. 1154, SANTA MONICA, CALIF.

Editor:

Our new officers are all well seated by this time and functioning 100 per cent. Our working conditions are holding their own at present writing and everybody is working as our dull season seems to be breaking. Still, Southern California builds the year around you might say, our season is perpetual here. The large percentage of our local is employed upon inside work although part of our jurisdiction is in the city of Los Angeles. As most of the JOURNAL readers realize Los Angeles has two locals, No. 18, outside men, and No. 83, inside men. I feel that there is one drawback in southern California and the man that possesses the power to come in this locality and organize the Southern California Edison Company would be a Godsend to the electrical crafts in this part of the country. The writer realizes what it is to dangle in a safety belt 40 to 90 feet in the air nine hours a day, and I feel that when a corporation requires a workman to go up against the highest voltage known, which we have here, from 23,000 to 220,000 volts, their wage scale should run better than \$6.50 for journeymen linemen to \$7.50 for foremen. Do you realize, Brother readers, that it is just such as these corporations and power trusts that are blocking the great Boulder Dam project that hangs fire in the senate at Washington today? I believe it is to the interest of every union man in the United States today to get behind this movement and defeat the scabby trusts and corporations that are trying to monopolize the entire electrical industry from coast to coast, and forming their own company unions and double crossing their own workers or what you might call tying their own men to a whipping post, compelling their own men to put a third of their earnings back into company stocks or lose their \$6 per day would-be job.

Again referring to Colorado River power plan, 'tis a large undertaking and will employ thousands of fair workers for a period of years. Not do I write for the good of local concern only, but to the good of every fair worker far and near.

I read from the January issue that Salem, Oreg., Local No. 259, is conducting a class in radio for the welfare and knowledge of the journeyman wire pusher. Radio is indeed an interesting hobby in one respect, again in another respect I think as far as a wireman is concerned it should be cast to the four winds. Our worst handicap the past few years has been school boy or amateur electricians. Now since radio has taken such a fast advancement the past four years, the amateurs are giving the electricians a rest. As fast as some student conceives and completes a new device or appliance for a receiving set the radio corporations grasp it, patent it, seal it up in a set and that's that. We have students here in our own Polytechnic High School who are now building B eliminators that are noiseless and efficient. They sell them to the public for \$10.50 and the actual cost of material in them is \$13.20. You might say, made and sold at a loss, but nevertheless school tax provides for that. 'Tis the knowledge and experience the student requires and it is being done in every large school in the U. S. today. And as far as trying to bring the radio industry under the jurisdiction of the I. B. E. W., it can't be done. Every music store, sewing machine agent, country grocer and the Clay Center post office is selling radio sets, including installation, and I don't believe it will be long before there will be such a thing as a ground or aerial to hook up, pick

up your set and go with it. Tune in anywhere. The set will come with a guarantee and the hook-up sealed up, and by the time you melt the wax out of it, it's time to try a new hook-up. Anyhow your guarantee on the set is lost and show me the wire pusher that will drop his hickey and go into it.

The broadcasting operator and set assemblers are about to organize or are trying to in some localities and what can we do? We will have the same handicaps we had with the I. A. T. S. E., the studio electrician, the Equity, all in on studio work. We are in the heart of the moving picture industry and have the experience that outside locals don't have, and I might say there are 15,000 to 20,000 electricians and lamp pushers in the different studios in this country. Now I think it is up to the journeyman wireman while the school kids are all in the radio parade to get in on their own line of work and study just as hard for the good of their own efficiency. I believe if some of the Oregon Brothers had some of the Southern California laws and electric codes with the stiff inspectors right behind them all the time they would bear with me. I've seen codes from the Rock Bound Coast of Maine to the Golden Gates of California, but Los Angeles has one all of their own and about the time a journeyman gets it pat, out comes a new ordinance of codes and now as I understand it there is another on the way and just a little bit stiffer yet. That's where the school boy loses out and the wire mixer gets busy. Yes, Local No. 1154 has a class in electrical engineering sponsored by Brother Peete.

We have a Brother by the name of J. B. Harrison, he is our treasurer, he had a fireplace built and the smoke wouldn't go up and one of the Brothers told him to change the smoke from alternating to direct. Finally he tipped over the ink trying to figure out what cycle to cut in. Then he had the local all heated up over a dollar too much in or out or out and in.

To the boys from Butte, Mont., if the sheriff is still looking for Wild Mike Ambrose, he can be located at Local No. 1154. He was our first president, but he got the skids. Mike, better come to lodge, tell your wife the truth, make out your own attendance slips, shop steward's report, etc., before you get some one in Dutch.

Our good Brother William Star, formerly financial secretary of this local, owns and controls the Coast Electrical Machinery & Supply Co., and he lets Mike work for him when he has the time to watch him.

O. B. THOMAS.

"Spring Fever" Blamed

That minor diseases, like colds and mild fevers and rheumatic twinges, are much more frequent during the winter months than in summer is well known to all dwellers in the cooler parts of the earth. That this fact may be explainable by an absence of vitamins in winter foods was suggested to the British Science Master's Association recently by Dr. R. A. Peters. Vitamins are the mysterious substances which are present in green vegetables, fresh milk and some other fresh foods and which are known to be important to health, although none of them has been isolated, as yet, by the chemists. Some of these vitamins, notably the one present in cod liver oil, are now believed to be related to sunlight. The rays of the sun affect certain oily substances in plants or animals and "activate" these substances in some manner which is not yet well understood. The "activated" oils then possess the health-giving properties of a vitamin. There is

apt to be a deficiency of vitamins during the winter, Dr. Peters told the Science Masters, both because there is less sunlight then and because fresh foods and green vegetables are then more difficult to obtain. This lack of vitamins may react on the general health, he thinks; producing the general debility which used to be called "Spring fever" because it began to be noticeable when the long winter was closing. In that weakened condition the body is more easily attacked by disease germs and by minor ailments of any kind.

Listeners Affect Broadcast Wave

That the number of persons listening at radio receivers materially affects the intensity of a radio wave at greater distances is indicated, by a recent experiment carried out in London by Mr. R. H. Barfield, of the English Radio Research Board. London possesses the same forest of radio antennas which can be seen nowadays on the housetop of any American city. Unlike American cities, London has only one broadcasting station, the famous 2LO. Presumably all of the local antennas are tuned to this one station and are receiving its waves. By testing the strength of the waves received from 2LO in different directions outside the city, Mr. Barfield found that the wave energy is noticeably less after it has passed over thickly-populated residential districts, with many receiving antennas, than after it has passed outward in some other direction where residences are few and antennas sparse. This is interpreted as indicating that the energy absorbed by the antennas actually does decrease materially the energy of the radio wave, which must be used in its further progress. Radio engineers have long wished for some means of determining, inside the broadcasting station, just how many persons are tuned in at any instant. Thus they would know, by the sudden decrease of "customers," whenever an unpopular number is put on the air. It is probably too soon to hope for anything of this kind as a result of Mr. Barfield's tests, but the ultimate development of such a device seems not out of the question.

Lightning From A Blue Sky

Although a "bolt from the blue" has become proverbial for some happening which is unexpected and unusual, lightning really may strike the ground from a clear sky, without the usual trappings of thunderclouds and storms overhead. A note of this possibility in the Monthly Weather Review for last August has elicited from Mr. H. J. Upham, of Panama City, Florida, the statement that this occurrence is not infrequent in his city, a statement which the United States Weather Bureau publishes in the current issue of its official periodical. The secret is, Mr. Upham makes clear, that squalls forming or passing at a little distance, but not directly overhead, may generate quantities of electricity and cause lightning. Some of these flashes, instead of passing directly downward, may strike in a slanting direction, so that they reach the ground in advance of the storm's position or alongside it; thus producing a bolt of lightning from a sky which remains blue and almost cloudless.

THIS BUTTON IN YOUR LAPEL



proudly announces membership in the I. B. E. W. A handsome bit of jewelry, in gold and enamel. Solid gold, medium size.

\$1

MEMBERSHIP GETS CALL TO GREAT 1927 CONVENTION

(Continued from page 179)

duplicate, are herewith enclosed. The original is retained by the delegate and presented to the convention in person. The duplicate must be forwarded to the International Secretary immediately following election of delegate. Alternate credentials are to be filled out the same as credentials of delegates. This is important in the event regular delegate is unable to attend.

Eligibility of Local Unions

Article III, Section 4.

"No L. U. of the I. B. E. W. shall be entitled to representation at the I. C. unless said L. U. has been in the Brotherhood in continuous good standing six months prior to the convention."

Voting Privilege of Local Unions

Where local unions entitled to more than one delegate do not send their full quota, the delegate or delegates representing the local are entitled to cast the entire per capita vote of the local. Note Article III, Section 10, which reads as follows:

"Each L. U. shall be entitled to its full vote in accordance with Section 6 of this Article, and where but one delegate is sent he shall cast the vote to which his L. U. is entitled under said section."

Submission of Constitutional Amendments

Article XL, Section 3, second paragraph, provides that amendments to the Constitution, in order to be considered, shall be in the hands of the International Secretary thirty days prior to the opening of the Convention; therefore all amendments must be in the International Office on or before July 16. Amendments received after July 16 will not be considered.

Hotel Accommodations

Delegates desiring to make hotel reservations should communicate with Wm. Frost, 55 Adelaide St., Detroit, Mich.

The Detroit local unions through the Convention Committee are making extensive preparations to provide for the comfort and entertainment of delegates, their families and friends who are in attendance at the convention.

General Instructions

Each local union is urged to carefully read Article III of the Constitution for complete information relative to the convention and in particular, you are directed to be fully guided by Section 9, Article III, in selecting your delegates or alternates and be sure to see that their standing conforms to the Constitution. By doing so you will avoid misunderstanding and save your delegate or delegates the embarrassment of traveling to Convention City and being denied a seat on account of lacking the necessary membership qualifications. The qualifications of delegates are surrounded by inflexible constitutional law and it is useless for any local union to select a delegate or delegates who fail to possess the necessary membership standing.

Fraternally submitted,

G. M. BUGNIAZET,
International Secretary.

It is reported that birds are color blind to blues and violets.

A new type of welded joint for street car rails has been devised.

THE OCTOPUS

(Continued from page 191)

A little while after this the Chinaman cleared away the dessert and brought in coffee and cigars. The whiskey bottle and the syphon of soda-water reappeared. The men eased themselves in their places, pushing back from the table, lighting their cigars, talking of the beginning of the rains and the prospects of a rise in wheat. Broderson began an elaborate mental calculation, trying to settle in his mind the exact date of his visit to Ukiah, and Osterman did sleight-of-hand tricks with bread pills. But Princess Nathalie, the cat, was uneasy. Annixter was occupying her own particular chair in which she slept every night. She could not go to sleep, but spied upon him continually, watching his every movement with her lambent, yellow eyes, clear as amber.

Then, at length, Magnus, who was at the head of the table, moved in his place, assuming a certain magisterial attitude. "Well, gentlemen," he observed, "I have lost my case against the railroad, the grain-rate case. Ulsteen decided against me, and now I hear rumors to the effect that rates for the hauling of grain are to be advanced."

When Magnus had finished, there was a moment's silence, each member of the group maintaining his attitude of attention and interest. It was Harran who first spoke.

"S. Behrman manipulated the whole affair. There's a big deal of some kind in the air, and if there is, we all know who is back of it; S. Behrman, of course, but who's back of him? It's Shelgrim."

Shelgrim! The name fell squarely in the midst of the conversation, abrupt, grave, sombre, big with suggestion, pregnant with huge associations. No one in the group who was not familiar with it; no one, for that matter, in the county, the state, the whole reach of the west, the entire union, that did not entertain convictions as to the man who carried it, a giant figure in the end-of-the-century finance, a product of circumstance, an inevitable result of conditions, characteristic, typical, symbolic of ungovernable forces. In the New Movement, the New Finance, the reorganization of capital, the amalgamation of powers, the consolidation of enormous enterprises—no one individual was more constantly in the eye of the world; no one was more hated, more dreaded, no one more compelling of unwilling tribute to his commanding genius, to the colossal intellect operating the width of an entire continent than the president and owner of the Pacific and Southwestern.

"I don't think, however, he has moved yet," said Magnus.

"The thing for us, then," exclaimed Osterman, "is to stand from under before he does."

"Moved yet!" snorted Annixter. "He's probably moved so long ago that we've never noticed it."

"In any case," hazarded Magnus, "it is scarcely probable that the deal—whatever it is to be—has been consummated. If we act quickly, there may be a chance."

"Act quickly! How?" demanded Annixter. "Good Lord! what can you do? We're cinched already. It all amounts to just this: You can't buck against the railroad. We've tried it and tried it, and we are stuck every time. You, yourself, Derrick, have just lost your grain-rate case. S. Behrman did you up. Shelgrim owns the courts. He's got men like Ulsteen in his pocket. He's got the Railroad Commission in his pocket. He's got the Governor of the state in his pocket. He keeps a million-dollar lobby at Sacramento every minute of the time the legislature is in session; he's got his own men on the floor of the United States Senate. He has the whole thing organized like an army corps. What are you going to do? He sits in his office in

San Francisco and pulls the strings and we've got to dance."

"But—well—but," hazarded Broderson, "but there's the Interstate Commerce Commission. At least on long-haul rates they—"

"Hoh, yes, the Interstate Commerce Commission," shouted Annixter, scornfully, "that's great, ain't it? The greatest Punch and Judy show on earth. It's almost as good as the Railroad Commission. There never was and there never will be a California Railroad Commission not in the pay of the P. and S. W."

It is to the Railroad Commission, nevertheless," remarked Magnus, "that the people of the state must look for relief. That is our only hope. Once elect Commissioners who would be loyal to the people, and the whole system of excessive rates falls to the ground."

"Well, why not have a Railroad Commission of our own, then?" suddenly declared young Osterman.

"Because it can't be done," retorted Annixter. "You can't buck against the railroad and if you could you can't organize the farmers in the San Joaquin. We tried it once, and it was enough to turn your stomach. The railroad quietly bought delegates through S. Behrman and did us up."

"Well, that's the game to play," said Osterman decisively, "buy delegates."

"It's the only game that seems to win," admitted Harran gloomily.

"Or ever will win," exclaimed Osterman, a sudden excitement seeming to take possession of him. His face—the face of a comic actor, with its great slit of mouth and stiff, red ears—went abruptly pink.

"Look here," he cried, "this thing is getting desperate. We've fought and fought in the courts and out and we've tried agitation and—all the rest of it and S. Behrman sacks us every time. Now comes the time when there's a prospect of a big crop; we've had no rain for two years and the land has had a long rest. If there is any rain at all this winter, we'll have a bonanza year, and just at this very moment when we've got our chance—a chance to pay off our mortgages and get clear of debt and make a strike—here is Shelgrim making a deal to cinch us and put up rates. And now here's the primaries coming off and a new Railroad Commission going in. That's why Shelgrim chose this time to make his deal. If we wait till Shelgrim pulls it off, we're done for, that's flat. I tell you we're in a fix if we don't keep an eye open. Things are getting desperate. Magnus has just said that the key to the whole thing is the Railroad Commission. Well, why not have a Commission of our own? Never mind how we get it, let's get it. If it's got to be bought, let's buy it and put our own men on it and dictate what the rates will be. Suppose it costs a \$100,000. Well, we'll get back more than that in cheap rates."

"Mr. Osterman," said Magnus, fixing the young man with a swift glance, "Mr. Osterman, you are proposing a scheme of bribery, sir."

"I am proposing," repeated Osterman, "a scheme of bribery. Exactly so."

"And a crazy, wild-eyed scheme at that," said Annixter gruffly. "Even supposing you bought a Railroad Commission and got your schedule of low rates, what happens? The P. and S. W. crowd get out an injunction and tie you up."

"They would tie themselves up, too. Hauling at low rates is better than no hauling at all. The wheat has got to be moved."

"Oh, rot!" cried Annixter. "Aren't you ever going to learn any sense? Don't you know that cheap transportation would benefit the Liverpool buyers and not us? Can't it be fed into you that you can't buck against the railroad? When you try to buy a Board of

Commissioners don't you see that you'll have to bid against the railroad, bid against a corporation that can chuck out millions to our thousands? Do you think you can bid against the P. and S. W.?"

"The railroad don't need to know we are in the game against them till we've got our men seated."

"And when you've got them seated, what's to prevent the corporation buying them right over your head?"

"If we've got the right kind of men in they could not be bought that way," interposed Harran. "I don't know but what there's something in what Osterman says. We'd have the naming of the Commission and we'd name honest men."

Annixter struck the table with his fist in exasperation.

"Honest men!" he shouted; "the kind of men you could get to go into such a scheme would have to be dishonest to begin with."

Broderson, shifting uneasily in his place, fingering his beard with a vague, uncertain gesture, spoke again:

"It would be the chance of them—our Commissioners—selling out against the certainty of Shelgrim doing us up. That is," he hastened to add, "almost a certainty; pretty near a certainty."

"Of course, it would be a chance," exclaimed Osterman. "But it's come to the point where we've got to take chances, risk a big stake to make a big strike, and risk is better than sure failure."

"I can be no party to a scheme of avowed bribery and corruption, Mr. Osterman," declared Magnus, a ring of severity in his voice. "I am surprised, sir, that you should even broach the subject in my hearing."

"And," cried Annixter, "it can't be done."

"I don't know," muttered Harran, "maybe it just wants a little spark like this to fire the whole train."

Magnus glanced at his son in considerable surprise. He had not expected this of Harran. But so great was his affection for his son, so accustomed had he become to listening to his advice, to respecting his opinions, that, for the moment, after the first shock of surprise and disappointment, he was influenced to give a certain degree of attention to this new proposition. He in no way countenanced it. At any moment he was prepared to rise in his place and denounce it and Osterman both. It was trickery of the most contemptible order, a thing he believed to be unknown to the old school of politics and statesmanship to which he was proud to belong; but since Harran, even for one moment, considered it, he, Magnus, who trusted Harran implicitly, would do likewise—if it was only to oppose and defeat it in its very beginnings.

And abruptly the discussion began. Gradually Osterman, by dint of his clamor, his strident reiteration, the plausibility of his glib, ready assertions, the ease with which he extricated himself when apparently driven to a corner, completely won over old Broderson to his way of thinking. Osterman bewildered him with his volubility, the lightning rapidity with which he leaped from one subject to another, garrulous, witty, flamboyant, terrifying the old man with pictures of the swift approach of ruin, the imminence of danger.

Annixter, who led the argument against him—loving argument though he did—appeared to poor advantage, unable to present his side effectively. He called Osterman a fool, a goat, a senseless, crazy-headed jackass, but was unable to refute his assertions. His debate was the clumsy heaving of brickbats, brutal, direct. He contradicted everything Osterman said as a matter of principle, made conflicting assertions, declarations that were absolutely inconsistent, and when Osterman

or Harran used these against him, could only exclaim:

"Well, in a way it's so, and then again in a way it isn't."

But suddenly Osterman discovered a new argument. "If we swing this deal," he cried, "we've got old jelly-belly Behrman right where we want him."

"He's the man that does us every time," cried Harran. "If there is dirty work to be done in which the railroad doesn't wish to appear, it is S. Behrman who does it. If the freight rates are to be 'adjusted' to squeeze us a little harder, it is S. Behrman who regulates what we can stand. If there's a judge to be bought, it is S. Behrman who does the bargaining. If there is a jury to be bribed, it is S. Behrman who handles the money. If there is an election to be jobbed, it is S. Behrman who manipulates it. It's Behrman here and Behrman there. It is Behrman we come against every time we make a move. It is Behrman who has the grip on us and will never let go till he has squeezed us bone dry. Why, when I think of it all sometimes I wonder I keep my hands off the man."

Osterman got on his feet; leaning across the table, gesturing wildly with his right hand, his serio-comic face, with its bald forehead and stiff red ears, was inflamed with excitement. He took the floor, creating an impression, attracting all attention to himself, playing to the gallery, gesticulating, clamorous, full of noise.

"Well, now is your chance to get even," he vociferated. "It is now or never. You can take it and save the situation for yourselves and all California or you can leave it and rot on your own ranches. Buck, I know you. I know you're not afraid of anything that wears skin. I know you've got sand all through you, and I know if I showed you how we could put our deal through and seat a Commission of our own, you wouldn't hang back. Governor, you're a brave man. You know the advantage of prompt and fearless action. You are not the sort to shrink from taking chances. To play for big stakes is just your game—to stake a fortune on the turn of a card. You didn't get the reputation of being the strongest poker player in El Dorado County for nothing. Now, here's the biggest gamble that ever came your way. If we stand up to it like men with guts in us, we'll win out. If we hesitate, we're lost."

"I don't suppose you can help playing the goat, Osterman," remarked Annixter, "but what's your idea? What do you think we can do? I'm not saying," he hastened to interpose, "that you've anyways convinced me by all this cackling. I know as well as you that we are in a hole. But I knew that before I came here tonight. You've not done anything to make me change my mind. But just what do you propose? Let's hear it."

"Well, I say the first thing to do is to see Disbrow. He's the political boss of the Denver, Pueblo, and Mojave road. We will have to get in with the machine some way and that's particularly why I want Magnus with us. He knows politics better than any of us and if we don't want to get sold again we will have to have some one that's in the know to steer us."

"The only politics I understand, Mr. Osterman," answered Magnus sternly, "are honest politics. You must look elsewhere for your political manager. I refuse to have any part in this matter. If the Railroad Commission can be nominated legitimately, if your arrangements can be made without bribery, I am with you to the last iota of my ability."

"Well, you can't get what you want without paying for it," contradicted Annixter.

Broderman was about to speak when Osterman kicked his foot under the table. He, himself, held his peace. He was quick to see that if he could involve Magnus and Annixter

in an argument, Annixter, for the mere love of contention, would oppose the Governor and, without knowing it, would commit himself to his—Osterman's—scheme.

This was precisely what happened. In a few moments Annixter was declaring at top voice his readiness to mortgage the crop of Quien Sabe, if necessary, for the sake of "busting S. Behrman." He could see no great obstacle in the way of controlling the nominating convention so far as securing the naming of two Railroad Commissioners was concerned. Two was all they needed. Probably it would cost money. You didn't get something for nothing. It would cost them all a good deal more if they sat like lumps on a log and played tiddledy-winks while Shelgrim sold out from under them. Then there was this, too: the P. and S. W. were hard up just then. The shortage on the state's wheat crop for the last two years had affected them, too. They were retrenching in expenditures all along the line. Hadn't they just cut wages in all departments? There was this affair of Dyke's to prove it. The railroad didn't always act as a unit, either. There was always a party in it that opposed spending too much money. He would bet that party was strong just now. He was kind of sick himself of being kicked by S. Behrman. Hadn't that pip turned up on his ranch that very day to bully him about his own line fence? Next he would be telling him what kind of clothes he ought to wear. Harran had the right idea. Somebody had got to be busted mighty soon now and he didn't propose that it should be he.

"Now you are talking something like sense," observed Osterman. "I thought you would see it like that when you got my idea."

"Your idea, your idea!" cried Annixter. "Why, I've had this idea myself for over three years."

"What about Disbrow?" asked Harran, hastening to interrupt. "Why do we want to see Disbrow?"

"Disbrow is the political man for the Denver, Pueblo, and Mojave," answered Osterman, "and you see it's like this: the Mojave road don't run up into the valley at all. Their terminus is way to the south of us, and they don't care anything about grain rates through the San Joaquin. They don't care how anti-railroad the Commission is, because the Commission's rulings can't affect them. But they divide traffic with the P. and S. W. in the southern part of the state and they have a good deal of influence with that road. I want to get the Mojave road, through Disbrow, to recommend a Commissioner of our choosing to the P. and S. W. and have the P. and S. W. adopt him as their own."

"Who, for instance?"

"Darrell, that Los Angeles man—remember?"

"Well, Darrell is no particular friend of Disbrow," said Annixter. "Why should Disbrow take him up?"

"Precisely," cried Osterman. "We make it worth Disbrow's while to do it. We go to him and say, 'Mr. Disbrow, you manage the politics for the Mojave railroad, and what you say goes with your Board of Directors. We want you to adopt our candidate for Railroad Commissioner for the third district. How much do you want for doing it?' I know we can buy Disbrow. That gives us one Commissioner. We need not bother about that any more. In the first district we don't make any move at all. We let the political managers of the P. and S. W. nominate whoever they like. Then we concentrate all our efforts to putting in our man in the second district. There is where the big fight will come."

"I see perfectly well what you mean, Mr. Osterman," observed Magnus, "but make no mistake, sir, as to my attitude in this business. You may count me as out of it entirely."

"Well, suppose we win," put in Annixter truculently, already acknowledging himself as involved in the proposed undertaking; "suppose we win and get low rates for hauling grain. How about you, then? You count yourself in then, don't you? You get all the benefit of lower rates without sharing any of the risks we take to secure them. No, nor any of the expense, either. No, you won't dirty your fingers with helping us put this deal through, but you won't be so cursed particular when it comes to sharing the profits, will you?"

Magnus rose abruptly to his full height, the nostrils of his thin, hawk-like nose vibrating, his smooth-shaven face paler than ever.

"Stop right where you are, sir," he exclaimed. "You forget yourself, Mr. Annixter. Please understand that I tolerate such words as you have permitted yourself to make use of from no man, not even from my guest. I shall ask you to apologize."

In an instant he dominated the entire group, imposing a respect that was as much fear as admiration. No one made response. For the moment he was the Master again, the Leader. Like so many delinquent schoolboys, the others cowered before him, ashamed, put to confusion, unable to find their tongues. In that brief instant of silence following upon Magnus's outburst, and while he held them subdued and over-mastered, the fabric of their scheme of corruption and dishonesty trembled to its base. It was the last protest of the Old School, rising up there in denunciation of the new order of things, the statesman opposed to the politician; honesty, rectitude, uncompromising integrity, prevailing for the last time against the devious manoeuvring, the evil communications, the rotten expediency of a corrupted institution.

For a few seconds no one answered. Then, Annixter, moving abruptly and uneasily in his place, muttered:

"I spoke upon provocation. If you like, we'll consider it unsaid. I don't know what's going to become of us—go out of business, I presume."

"I understand Magnus all right," put in Osterman. "He don't have to go into this thing, if it's against his conscience. That's all right. Magnus can stay out if he wants to, but that won't prevent us going ahead and seeing what we can do. Only there's this about it." He turned again to Magnus, speaking with every degree of earnestness, every appearance of conviction. "I did not deny, Governor, from the very start that this would mean bribery. But you don't suppose that I like the idea either. If there was one legitimate hope that was yet left untried, no matter how forlorn it was, I would try it. But there's not. It is literally and soberly true that every means of help—every honest means—has been attempted. Shelgrim is going to cinch us. Grain rates are increasing, while, on the other hand, the price of wheat is sagging lower and lower all the time. If we don't do something we are ruined."

Osterman paused for a moment, allowing precisely the right number of seconds to elapse, then altering and lowering his voice, added:

"I respect the Governor's principles. I admire them. They do him every degree of credit." Then, turning directly to Magnus, he concluded with, "But I only want you to ask yourself, sir, if at such a crisis, one ought to think of oneself, to consider purely personal motives in such a desperate situation as this? Now, we want you with us, Governor; perhaps not openly, if you don't wish it, but tacitly, at least. I won't ask you for an answer tonight, but what I do ask of you is to consider this matter seriously and think over the whole business. Will you do it?"

Osterman ceased definitely to speak, leaning forward across the table, his eyes fixed

on Magnus's face. There was a silence. Outside, the rain fell continually with an even, monotonous murmur. In the group of men around the table no one stirred nor spoke. They looked steadily at Magnus, who, for the moment, kept his glance fixed thoughtfully upon the table before him. In another moment he raised his head and looked from face to face around the group. After all, these were his neighbors, his friends, men with whom he had been upon the closest terms of association. In a way they represented what now had come to be his world. His single swift glance took in the men, one after another. Annixter, rugged, crude, sitting awkwardly and uncomfortably in his chair, his unhandsome face, with its outthrust lower lip and deeply cleft masculine chin, flushed and eager, his yellow hair disordered, the one tuft on the crown standing stiffly forth like the feather in an Indian's scalp lock; Broder-son, vaguely combing at his long beard with a persistent maniacal gesture, distressed, troubled and uneasy; Osterman, with his comedy face, the face of a music-hall singer, his head bald and set off by his great red ears, leaning back in his place, softly crack-ling the knuckle of a forefinger, and, last of all and close to his elbow, his son, his sup- port, his confidant and companion, Harran, so like himself, with his own erect, fine car- riage, his thin, beak-like nose and his blond hair, with its tendency to curl in a forward direction in front of the ears, young, strong, courageous, full of the promise of the future years. His blue eyes looked straight into his father's with what Magnus could fancy a glance of appeal. Magnus could see that ex- pression in the faces of the others very plainly. They looked to him as their natural leader, their chief who was to bring them out from this abominable trouble which was closing in upon them, and in them all he saw many types. They—these men around his table on that night of the first rain of a coming season—seemed to stand in his imagi- nation for many others—all the farmers, ranchers, and wheat growers of the great San Joaquin. Their words were the words of a whole community; their distress, the dis- tress of an entire state, harried beyond the bounds of endurance, driven to the wall, coerced, exploited, harassed to the limits of exasperation.

"I will think of it," he said, then hastened to add, "but I can tell you beforehand that you may expect only a refusal."

After Magnus had spoken, there was a pro- longed silence. The conference seemed of it- self to have come to an end for that evening. Presley lighted another cigarette from the butt of the one he had been smoking, and the cat, Princess Nathalie, disturbed by his movement and by a whiff of drifting smoke, jumped from his knee to the floor and picking her way across the room to Annixter, rubbed gently against his legs, her tail in the air, her back delicately arched. No doubt she thought it time to settle herself for the night, and as Annixter gave no indication of vacat- ing his chair, she chose this way of cajoling him into ceding his place to her. But An- nixter was irritated by the Princess's atten- tions, misunderstanding their motive.

"Get out!" he exclaimed, lifting his feet to the rung of the chair. "Lord love me, but I sure do hate a cat."

"By the way," observed Osterman, "I passed Genslinger by the gate as I came in tonight. Had he been here?"

"Yes, he was here," said Harran, "and—" but Annixter took the words out of his mouth.

"He says there's some talk of the railroad selling us their sections this winter."

"Oh, he did, did he?" exclaimed Osterman, interested at once. "Where did he hear that?"

"Where does a railroad paper get its news? From the General Office, I suppose."

"I hope he didn't get it straight from head- quarters that the land was to be graded at \$20 an acre," murmured Broder-son.

"What's that?" demanded Osterman. "Twenty dollars? Here, put me on, some- body. What's all up? What did Genslinger say?"

"Oh, you needn't get scared," said Annix- ter. "Genslinger don't know, that's all. He thinks there was no understanding that the price of the land should not be advanced when the P. and S. W. came to sell to us."

"Oh," muttered Osterman relieved. Mag- nus, who had gone out into the office on the other side of the glass-roofed hallway, re- turned with a long, yellow envelope in his hand, stuffed with newspaper clippings and thin, closely printed pamphlets.

"Here is the circular," he remarked, draw- ing out one of the pamphlets. "The condi- tions of settlement to which the railroad ob- ligated itself are very explicit."

He ran over the pages of the circular, then read aloud:

"The Company invites settlers to go upon its lands before patents are issued or the road is completed, and intends in such cases to sell to them in preference to any other applicants and at a price based upon the value of the land without improvements, and on the other page here," he remarked, "they refer to this again. 'In ascertaining the value of the lands, any improvements that a settler or any other person may have on the lands will not be taken into consideration, neither will the price be increased in consequence thereof. . . . Settlers are thus insured that in addition to being accorded the first privilege of purchase, at the graded price, they will also be pro- tected in their improvements.' And here," he commented, in Section IX, it reads, 'The lands are not uniform in price, but are offered at various figures from \$2.50 upward per acre. Usually land covered with tall timber is held at \$5.00 per acre, and that with pine at \$10.00. Most is for sale at \$2.50 and \$5.00.'

"When you come to read that carefully," hazarded old Broder-son, "it—it's not so very reassuring. 'Most is for sale at \$2.50 an acre,' it says. That don't mean 'all,' that only means some. I wish now that I had secured a more iron-clad agreement from the P. and S. W. when I took up its sections on my ranch, and—and Genslinger is in a position to know the intentions of the railroad. At least, he—he is in touch with them. All newspaper men are. Those, I mean, who are subsidized by the General Office. But, perhaps, Genslinger isn't subsidized, I don't know. I—I am not sure. Maybe—per- haps—"

"Oh, you don't know and you do know, and maybe and perhaps, and you're not so sure," vociferated Annixter. "How about ignoring the value of our improvements? Nothing hazy about that statement, I guess. It says in so many words that any improvements we make will not be considered when the land is appraised and that's the same thing, isn't it? The unimproved land is worth \$2.50 an acre; only timber land is worth more and there's none too much timber about here."

"Well, one thing at a time," said Harran. "The thing for us now is to get into this primary election and the convention and see if we can push our men for Railroad Com- missioners."

"Right," declared Annixter. He rose, stretching his arms above his head. "I've about talked all the wind out of me," he said. "Think I'll be moving along. It's pretty near midnight."

But when Magnus's guests turned their at- tention to the matter of returning to their different ranches, they abruptly realized that

the downpour had doubled and trebled in its volume since earlier in the evening. The fields and roads were veritable seas of viscid mud, the night absolutely black-dark; assur- edly not a night in which to venture out. Magnus insisted that the three ranchers should put up at Los Muertos. Osterman ac- cepted at once, Annixter, after an intermina- ble discussion, allowed himself to be per- suaded, in the end accepting as though grant- ing a favor. Broder-son protested that his wife, who was not well, would expect him to return that night and would, no doubt, fret it he did not appear. Furthermore, he lived close by, at the junction of the County and Lower Road. He put a sack over his head and shoulders, persistently declining Mag- nus's offered umbrella and rubber coat, and hurried away, remarking that he had no fore- man on his ranch and had to be up and about at five the next morning to put his men to work.

"Fool!" muttered Annixter when the old man had gone. "Imagine farming a ranch the size of his without a foreman."

Harran showed Osterman and Annixter where they were to sleep, in adjoining rooms. Magnus soon afterward retired.

Osterman found an excuse for going to bed, but Annixter and Harran remained in the latter's room, in a haze of blue tobacco smoke, talking, talking. But at length, at the end of all argument, Annixter got up, remarking:

"Well, I'm going to turn in. It's nearly two o'clock."

He went to his room, closing the door, and Harran, opening his window to clear out the tobacco smoke, looked out for a moment across the country toward the south.

The darkness was profound, impenetrable; the rain fell with an uninterrupted roar. Near at hand one could hear the sound of dripping eaves and foliage and the eager, sucking sound of the drinking earth, and abruptly while Harran stood looking out, one hand upon the upraised sash, a great puff of the outside air invaded the room, odorless with the reek of the soaking earth, redolent with fertility, pungent, heavy, tepid. He closed the window again and sat for a few moments on the edge of the bed, one shoe in his hand, thoughtful and absorbed, wonder- ing if his father would involve himself in this new scheme, wondering if, after all, he wanted him to.

But suddenly he was aware of a commotion, issuing from the direction of Annixter's room, and the voice of Annixter himself up- raised in expostulation and exasperation. The door of the room to which Annixter had been assigned opened with a violent wrench and an angry voice exclaimed to anybody who would listen:

"Oh, yes, funny, isn't it? In a way, it's funny, and then, again, in a way it isn't."

The door banged to so that all the windows of the house rattled in their frames.

Harran hurried out into the dining-room and there met Presley and his father, who had been aroused as well by Annixter's clamor. Osterman was there, too, his bald head gleaming like a bulb of ivory in the light of the lamp that Magnus carried.

"What's all up?" demanded Osterman. "Whatever in the world is the matter with Buck?"

Confused and terrible sounds came from behind the door of Annixter's room. A pro- longed monologue of grievance, broken by explosions of wrath and the vague noise of some one in a furious hurry. All at once and before Harran had a chance to knock on the door, Annixter flung it open. His face was blazing with anger, his outthrust lip more prominent than ever, his wiry, yellow hair in disarray, the tuft on the crown stick- ing straight into the air like the upraised

hackles of an angry hound. Evidently he had been dressing himself with the most headlong rapidity; he had not yet put on his coat and vest, but carried them over his arm, while with his disengaged hand he kept hitching his suspenders over his shoulders with a persistent and hypnotic gesture. Without a moment's pause he gave vent to his indignation in a torrent of words.

"Ah, yes, in my bed, sloop, aha! I know the man who put it there," he went on, glaring at Osterman, "and that man is a *pip*. Sloop! Slimy, disgusting stuff; you heard me say I didn't like it when the Chink passed it to me at dinner—and just for that reason you put it in my bed, and I stick my feet into it when I turn in. Funny, isn't it? Oh, yes, too funny for any use. I'd laugh a little louder if I was you.

"Well, Buck," protested Harran, as he noticed the hat in Annixter's hand, "you're not going home just for—"

Annixter turned on him with a shout.

"I'll get plumb out of here," he trumpeted. "I won't stay here another minute."

He swung into his waistcoat and coat, scrabbling at the buttons in the violence of his emotions. "And I don't know but what it will make me sick again to go out in a night like this. No, I won't stay. Some things are funny, and then, again, there are some things that are not. Ah, yes, sloop! Well, that's all right. I can be funny, too, when you come to that. You don't get a cent of money out of me. You can do your dirty bribery in your own dirty way. I won't come into this scheme at all. I wash my hands of the whole business. It's rotten and it's wild-eyed; it's dirt from start to finish; and you'll all land in state's prison. You can count me out."

"But, Buck, look here, you crazy fool," cried Harran, "I don't know who put that stuff in your bed, but I'm not going to let you go back to Quien Sabe in a rain like this."

"I know who put it in," clamored the other, shaking his fists, "and don't call me Buck and I'll do as I please. I will go back home. I'll get plumb out of here. Sorry I came. Sorry I ever lent myself to such a disgusting, dishonest, dirty bribery game as this all tonight. I won't put a dime into it, no, not a penny."

He stormed to the door leading out upon the porch, deaf to all reason. Harran and Presley followed him, trying to dissuade him from going home at that time of night and in such a storm, but Annixter was not to be placated. He stamped across to the barn where his horse and buggy had been stabled, splashing through the puddles under foot, going out of his way to drench himself, refusing even to allow Presley and Harran to help him harness the horse.

"What's the use of making a fool of yourself, Annixter?" remonstrated Presley, as Annixter backed the horse from the stall. "You act just like a ten-year-old boy. If Osterman wants to play the goat, why should you help him out?"

"He's a *pip*," vociferated Annixter. "You don't understand, Presley. It runs in my family to hate anything sticky. It's—it's—it's heredity. How would you like to get into bed at two in the morning and jam your feet down into a slimy mess like that? Oh, no. It's not so funny then. And you mark my words, Mr. Harran Derrick," he continued, as he climbed into the buggy, shaking the whip toward Harran, "this business we talked over tonight—I'm out of it. It's yellow. It's too cursed dishonest."

He cut the horse across the back with the whip and drove out into the pelting rain. In a few seconds the sound of his buggy wheels was lost in the muffled road of the downpour.

Harran and Presley closed the barn and

returned to the house, sheltering themselves under a tarpaulin carriage cover. Once inside, Harran went to remonstrate with Osterman, who was still up. Magnus had again retired. The house had fallen quiet again.

As Presley crossed the dining-room on the way to his own apartment in the second story of the house, he paused for a moment, looking about him. In the dull light of the lowered lamps, the redwood panelling of the room showed a dark crimson as though stained with blood. On the massive slab of the dining table the half-emptied glasses and bottles stood about in the confusion in which they had been left, reflecting themselves deep into the polished wood; the glass doors of the case of stuffed birds was a subdued shimmer; the many-colored Navajo blanket over the couch seemed a mere patch of brown.

Around the table the chairs in which the men had sat throughout the evening still ranged themselves in a semi-circle, vaguely suggestive of the conference of the past few hours, with all its possibilities of good and evil, its significance of a future big with portent. The room was still. Only on the cushions of the chair that Annixter had occupied, the cat, Princess Nathalie, at last comfortably settled in her accustomed place, dozed complacently, her paws tucked under her breast, filling the deserted room with the subdued murmur of her contented purr.

Chapter Four

On the Quien Sabe ranch, in one of its western divisions, near the line fence that divided it from the Osterman holding, Vanamee was harnessing the horses to the plow to which he had been assigned two days before, a stable-boy from the division barn helping him.

Promptly discharged from the employ of the sheep-raisers after the lamentable accident near the Long Trestle, Vanamee had presented himself to Harran, asking for employment. The season was beginning; on all the ranches work was being resumed. The rain had put the ground into admirable condition for plowing, and Annixter, Broderson, and Osterman all had their gangs at work. Thus, Vanamee was vastly surprised to find Los Muertos idle, the horses still in the barns, the men gathering in the shade of the bunk-house and eating-house, smoking, dozing, or going aimlessly about, their arms dangling. The plows for which Magnus and Harran were waiting in a fury of impatience had not yet arrived, and since the management of Los Muertos had counted upon having these in hand long before this time, no provision had been made for keeping the old stock in repair; many of these old plows were useless, broken, and out of order; some had been sold. It could not be said definitely when the new plows would arrive. Harran had decided to wait one week longer, and then, in case of their non-appearance, to buy a consignment of the old style of plow from the dealers in Bonneville. He could afford to lose the money better than he could afford to lose the season.

Failing of work on Los Muertos, Vanamee had gone to Quien Sabe. Annixter, whom he had spoken to first, had sent him across the ranch to one of his division superintendents, and this latter, after assuring himself of Vanamee's familiarity with horses and his previous experience—even though somewhat remote—on Los Muertos, had taken him on as a driver of one of the gang plows, then at work on his division.

The evening before, when the foreman had blown his whistle at six o'clock, the long line of plows had halted upon the instant, and the drivers, unharnessing their teams, had taken them back to the division barns—leaving the plows as they were in the furrows. But an hour after daylight the next morning

the work was resumed. After breakfast, Vanamee, riding one horse and leading the others, had returned to the line of plows together with the other drivers. Now he was busy harnessing the team. At the division blacksmith shop—temporarily put up—he had been obliged to wait while one of his lead horses was shod, and he had thus been delayed quite five minutes. Nearly all the other teams were harnessed, the drivers on their seats, waiting for the foreman's signal.

"All ready here?" inquired the foreman, driving up to Vanamee's team in his buggy.

"All ready, sir," answered Vanamee, buckling the last strap.

He climbed to his seat, shaking out the reins, and turning about, looked back along the line, then all around him at the landscape inundated with the brilliant glow of the early morning.

The day was fine. Since the first rain of the season, there had been no other. Now the sky was without a cloud, pale blue, delicate, luminous, scintillating with morning. The great brown earth turned a huge flank to it, exhaling the moisture of the early dew. The atmosphere, washed clean of dust and mist, was translucent as crystal. Far off to the east, the hills on the other side of Broderson Creek stood out against the pallid saffron of the horizon as flat and as sharply outlined as if pasted on the sky. The campanile of the ancient Mission of San Juan seemed as fine as frost work. All about between the horizons, the carpet of the land unrolled itself to infinity. But now it was no longer parched with heat, cracked and warped by a merciless sun, powdered with dust. The rain had done its work; not a clod that was not swollen with fertility, not a fissure that did not exhale the sense of fecundity. One could not take a dozen steps upon the ranches without the brusque sensation that underfoot the land was alive; roused at last from its sleep, palpitating with the desire of reproduction. Deep down there in the recesses of the soil, the great heart throbbed once more, thrilling with passion, vibrating with desire, offering itself to the caress of the plow, insistent, eager, imperious. Dimly one felt the deep-seated trouble of the earth, the uneasy agitation of its members, the hidden tumult of its womb, demanding to be made fruitful, to reproduce, to disengage the eternal renescent germ of Life that stirred and struggled in its loins.

The plows, 35 in number, each drawn by its team of 10, stretched in an interminable line, nearly a quarter of a mile in length, behind and ahead of Vanamee. They were arranged, as it were, *en echelon*, not in file—not one directly behind the other, but each succeeding plow its own width farther in the field than the one in front of it. Each of these plows held five shears, so that when the entire company was in motion, 175 furrows were made at the same instant. At a distance, the plows resembled a great column of field artillery. Each driver was in his place, his glance alternating between his horses and the foreman nearest at hand. Other foremen, in their buggies or buckboards, were at intervals along the line, like battery lieutenants. Annixter himself, on horseback, in boots and campaign hat, a cigar in his teeth, overlooked the scene.

The division superintendent, on the opposite side of the line, galloped past to a position at the head. For a long moment there was a silence. A sense of preparedness ran from end to end of the column. All things were ready, each man in his place. The day's work was about to begin.

Suddenly, from a distance at the head of the line came the shrill trilling of a whistle. At once the foreman nearest Vanamee repeated it, at the same time turning down the line, and waving one arm. The signal was re-

peated, whistle answering whistle, till the sounds lost themselves in the distance. At once the line of plows lost its immobility, moving forward, getting slowly under way, the horses straining in the traces. A prolonged movement rippled from team to team, disengaging in its passage a multitude of sounds—the click of buckles, the creak of straining leather, the subdued clash of machinery, the cracking of whips, the deep breathing of nearly 400 horses, the abrupt commands and cries of the drivers, and, last of all, the prolonged, soothing murmur of the thick brown earth turning steadily from the multitude of advancing shears.

The plowing thus commenced, continued. The sun rose higher. Steadily 100 iron hands kneaded and furrowed and stroked the brown, humid earth, the hundred iron teeth bit deep into the Titan's flesh. Perched on his seat, the moist living reins slipping and tugging in his hands, Vanamee, in the midst of this steady confusion of constantly varying sensation, sight interrupted by sound, sound mingling with sight, on this swaying, vibrating seat, quivering with the prolonged thrill of the earth, lapsed to a sort of pleasing numbness, in a sense, hypnotized by the weaving maze of things in which he found himself involved. To keep his team at an even, regular gait, maintaining the precise interval, to run his furrows as closely as possible to those already made by the plow in front—this for the moment was the entire sum of his duties. But while one part of his brain, alert and watchful, took cognizance of these matters, all the greater part was lulled and stupefied with the long monotony of the affair.

The plowing, now in full swing, enveloped him in a vague, slow-moving whirl of things. Underneath him was the jarring, jolting, trembling machine; not a clod was turned, not an obstacle encountered, that he did not receive the swift impression of it through all his body, the very friction of the damp soil, sliding incessantly from the shiny surface of the shears, seemed to reproduce itself in his finger-tips and along the back of his head. He heard the horse-hoofs by the myriads crushing down easily, deeply, into the loam, the prolonged clinking of trace-chains, the working of the smooth brown flanks in the harness, the clatter of wooden hames, the champing of bits, the click of iron shoes against pebbles, the brittle stubble of the surface ground crackling and snapping as the furrows turned, the sonorous, steady breaths wrenched from the deep, laboring chests, strap-bound, shining with sweat, and all along the line the voices of the men talking to the horses. Everywhere there were visions of glossy brown backs, straining, heaving, swollen with muscle; harness streaked with specks of froth, broad, cup-shaped hoofs, heavy with brown loam, men's faces red with tan, blue overalls spotted with axle-grease; muscled hands, the knuckles whitened in their grip on the reins, and through it all the amoniacal smell of the horses, the bitter reek of perspiration of beasts and men, the aroma of warm leather, the scent of dead stubble—and stronger and more penetrating than everything else, the heavy, enervating odor of the upturned, living earth.

At intervals, from the tops of one of the rare, low swells of the land, Vanamee over-looked a wider horizon. On the other divisions of Quien Sabe the same work was in progress. Occasionally he could see another column of plows in the adjoining division—sometimes so close at hand that the subdued murmur of its movements reached his ear; sometimes so distant that it resolved itself into a long, brown streak upon the grey of the ground. Farther off to the west on the Osterman ranch other columns came and went, and, once, from the crest of the high-

est swell on his division, Vanamee caught a distant glimpse of the Broderson ranch. There, too, moving specks indicated that the plowing was under way. And farther away still, far off there beyond the fine line of the horizons, over the curve of the globe, the shoulder of the earth, he knew were other ranches, and beyond these others, and beyond these still others, the immensities multiply- ing to infinity.

Everywhere throughout the great San Joa- quin, unseen and unheard, a thousand plows up-stirred the land, tens of thousands of shears clutched deep into the warm, moist soil.

It was the long stroking caress, vigorous, male, powerful, for which the Earth seemed panting. The heroic embrace of a multitude of iron hands, gripping deep into the brown, warm flesh of the land that quivered respon- sive and passionate under this rude advance, so robust as to be almost an assault, so vio- lent as to be veritably brutal. There, under the sun and under the speckless sheen of the sky, the wooing of the Titan began, the vast primal passion, the two world-forces, the ele- mental Male and Female, locked in a colossal embrace, at grapples in the throes of an infi- nite desire, at once terrible and divine, know- ing no law, untamed, savage, natural, sub- lime.

From time to time the gang in which Vana- mee worked halted on the signal from fore- man or overseer. The horses came to a stand- still, the vague clamor of the work lapsed away. Then the minutes passed. The whole work hung suspended. All up and down the line one demanded what had happened. The division superintendent galloped past, per- plexed and anxious. For the moment, one of the plows was out of order, a bolt had slipped, a lever refused to work, or a machine had become immobilized in heavy ground, or a horse had lamed himself. Once, even, to- ward noon, an entire plow was taken out of the line, so out of gear that a messenger had to be sent to the division forge to summon the machinist.

Annixter had disappeared. He had ridden farther on to the other divisions of his ranch, to watch the work in progress there. At 12 o'clock, according to his orders, all the division superintendents put themselves in communication with him by means of the telephone wires that connected each of the division houses, reporting the condition of the work, the number of acres covered, the prospects of each plow traversing its daily average of 20 miles.

At half-past twelve, Vanamee and the rest of the drivers ate their lunch in the field, the tin buckets having been distributed to them that morning after breakfast. But in the evening, the routine of the previous day was repeated, and Vanamee, unharnessing his team, riding one horse and leading the others, returned to the division barns and bunk- house.

It was between 6 and 7 o'clock. The half hundred men of the gang threw them- selves upon the supper the Chinese cooks had set out in the shed of the eating-house, long as a bowling alley, unpainted, crude, the seats benches, the table covered with oil cloth. Overhead a half-dozen kerosene lamps flared and smoked.

The table was taken as if by assault; the clatter of iron knives upon the tin plates was as the reverberation of hail upon a metal roof. The plowmen rinsed their throats with great draughts of wine, and, their el- bows wide, their foreheads flushed, resumed the attack upon the beef and bread, eating as though they would never have enough. All up and down the long table, where the kerosene lamps reflected themselves deep in the oilcloth cover, one heard the incessant sounds of mastication, and saw the uninter-

rupted movement of great jaws. At every moment one or another of the men demanded a fresh portion of beef, another pint of wine, another half-loaf of bread. For upwards of an hour the gang ate. It was no longer a supper. It was a veritable barbecue, a crude and primitive feasting, barbaric, homeric.

But in all this scene Vanamee saw nothing repulsive. Presley would have abhorred it—this feeding of the People, this gorging of the human animal, eager for its meat. Vana- mee, simple, uncomplicated, living so close to nature and the rudimentary life, under- stood its significance. He knew very well that within a short half-hour after this meal the men would throw themselves down in their bunks to sleep without moving, inert and stupefied with fatigue, till the morning. Work, food, and sleep, all life reduced to its bare essentials, uncomplex, honest, healthy. They were strong, these men, with the strength of the soil they worked, in touch with the essential things, back again to the starting point of civilization, coarse, vital, real, and sane.

For a brief moment immediately after the meal, pipes were lit, and the air grew thick with fragrant tobacco smoke. On a corner of the dining-room table, a game of poker was begun. One of the drivers, a Swede, produced an accordion; a group on the steps of the bunk-house listened, with alternate gravity and shouts of laughter, to the ac- knowledged story-teller of the gang. But soon the men began to turn in, stretching themselves at full length on the horse blank- ets in the racklike bunks. The sounds of heavy breathing increased steadily, lights were put out, and before the afterglow had faded from the sky, the gang was asleep.

(To be continued)

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MAGAZINES? YES, WE READ 'EM!

(Continued from page 173)

Tomorrow and *Christian Century*, two religious periodicals, with a social slant; the *Searchlight* published by Lynn Haines at Washington, the best source of information on Congress; *The Modern World*, Jesse Lee Bennett's answer to the unsocial attitude of most magazines; and the *Woman Citizen*, a socially progressive woman's journal.

One Earthquake Every Few Minutes

Earthquake statistics quoted by Dr. T. A. Jaggard, the wellknown expert of the Hawaiian Volcano Research Association, indicate that an earthquake occurs some- where on earth at least once every hour and probably much oftener. Figures as- sembled previously by Dr. August Sieberg, of the University of Jena, Germany, lead to the one-per-hour estimate but Dr. Jaggard regards these figures as quite incomplete, the total number of earthquakes being far higher than this. For example, many earth- quakes occur beneath the sea, do not spread far through the earth's crust and are not felt or recorded. The Hawaiian Volcano Research Association is a voluntary organ- ization of persons interested in earthquake science. It assists the study of the active volcanoes of Hawaii and in the single year of 1924, the records of the Association's Volcano Observatory showed, Dr. Jaggard reports, a total of 5,877 earthquakes. This is the record of only one out of some 430 active volcanoes in the world. If seismo- graphs were installed everywhere, so that all of the earth shocks occurring in the whole globe were recorded, it is probable that there would turn out to be an earth- quake every minute or two instead of merely one every hour.

IN MEMORIAM

Edward Powers, L. U. No. 98

Whereas our Heavenly Father has seen fit in His wisdom to remove from our midst our esteemed Brother, Edward Powers, and

Whereas in the death of our Brother, Local Union No. 98 suffers the loss of one who was a loyal and faithful member, and

Whereas his family is deprived of one who was at all times and in all things true and loyal; therefore be it

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of 30 days in respect to his memory and that copies of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, to the International Office for publication in the Worker, and be spread on the minutes of our organization.

JAMES F. FITE,
FRED SMITH,
PAUL J. SULLIVAN,
JOHN C. SINN,
Committee.

Donald Lusk, L. U. No. 631

It is with profound regret that we, the members of L. U. No. 631, of the I. B. E. W., record the death of our late Brother Donald Lusk, who had been in failing health for several years and who was taken in the prime of life, and

Whereas Local Union No. 631 appreciates its loss of a true and loyal member, be it

Resolved, That we, as a union in brotherly love extend our sympathy to his bereaved family and relatives in their time of sorrow, and be it also

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be sent to his wife, a copy be embodied in the minutes of our local union and a copy be forwarded to our International Office for publication in our official Journal.

EDW. McDONALD,
ROBERT HENTZ,
ERNEST OLSEN,
EDW. CUNNINGHAM,
Committee.

Edward Holtz, L. U. No. 9

It is with very deep sorrow that we, the officers and members of L. U. No. 9, I. B. E. W., are again called upon to record the passing of another one of our valued Brothers, Edward F. Holtz, who passed on very suddenly; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend to his bereaved wife and members of his family our heartfelt sympathy in this their hour of sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family, and a copy of same be spread upon our minutes, and a copy sent to the Editor of the Journal for publication.

EMMETT GREEN,
GEORGE DYKES,
HARRY SLATER,
Committee.

George L. Blood, L. U. No. 9

Whereas it hath pleased our Divine Ruler in His infinite wisdom to call away our true and beloved Brother, George L. Blood; and

Whereas it is with deep regret that we are called upon to record his tragic death which occurred while in line of duty; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend to his bereaved wife and members of his family our deepest and sincere sympathy at this time, and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of the above resolution be spread on the minutes, and a copy be sent to his family and a copy to the Journal for publication.

EMMETT GREEN,
GEORGE DYKES,
HARRY SLATER,
Committee.

Albert Cooper, L. U. No. 84

Whereas L. U. No. 84, I. B. E. W., has been called upon to pay its last tribute of respect to the memory of one of its most worthy, a charter member, Brother Albert Cooper (Son Albert), who died February 20, 1927.

Brother Cooper, hearkening to the Divine Command, has gone to that undiscovered land from whose bourne no traveler returns. Stricken down while still in vigorous and glorious manhood he was a long and patient sufferer. His noble qualities, his kindly buoy-

ant spirit, his light heart and deep affection will ever remain fresh in the memory of those who knew him best.

Whereas we recognize that in his taking away, L. U. No. 84 lost an esteemed worthy member, the country a good and loyal citizen; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of L. U. No. 84 extend deepest sympathy to the relatives and friends in their hour of grief; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days as a token of respect to his memory and a copy of these resolutions be sent to his sisters and brothers. Another copy be spread upon the minutes of our local and a copy be sent to our official Journal for publication.

J. L. CARVER.

Odie Brooks, L. U. No. 84

Whereas it has pleased the Almighty Father to remove from this earth our beloved Brother Odie Brooks, who met his death by accident; therefore be it

Resolved, That L. U. No. 84, of the I. B. E. W., in brotherly love pay tribute to his memory by expressing our sorrow at his loss and extend to the family our deepest sympathy in their hour of bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for 30 days in memory of our departed Brother; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our minutes, a copy sent to family of our late Brother and a copy to the Worker for publication.

J. L. CARVER.

C. W. Gover, L. U. No. 858

Whereas Almighty God, in His infinite mercy and wisdom has seen fit to call from our midst one of our most esteemed and worthy Brothers in person of C. W. Gover, and

Whereas we regret the death which deprived us of the companionship of a faithful Brother and comrade, who has been untiring in his efforts to further the advancement of his fellow workers and we realize that his death has left us with a remembrance of bitter-sweet; bitter in knowing that his place will be hard to fill and sweet in feeling that he has gone to his reward in Heaven.

It is with heartfelt sympathy that we extend our condolence to his family and loving relatives. May they, in this hour of darkness, be strengthened to know that we also bear their sorrow.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our departed Brother, a copy be spread on the minutes of L. U. No. 858, and that a copy be sent to the official Journal for publication.

M. E. WOODS,
W. L. JUDD,
E. M. PETTUS,
Resolution Committee.

BYLLESBY TO SPEND \$70,000,000

(Continued from page 176)

\$4,500,000 must be made to distributing system.

OKLAHOMA, Weleetka: Construction started on first 15,000 kw. generating unit for Public Service of Oklahoma. This plant, which eventually will comprise three units of that rating, is being built at Weleetka and will be connected by 66,000-volt transmission line with Oklahoma Power's West Tulsa plant.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston: Another steam turbine operating under steam pressure of 1,200 pounds to be installed soon by Boston Edison in its Edgar plant. This unit is to be of 10,000 kw. capacity.

SOUTH CAROLINA, Charleston: Capacity of steam-electric plant of Charleston Consolidated Railway and Lighting to be doubled. Work on 10,000 kw. addition to begin immediately with completion scheduled for October 1.

MISSOURI, Missouri Power and Light to span Missouri River with transmission lines at Osage City as part of an extension program involving service to nine or ten towns in Gasconade and Osage counties.

KANSAS: Plans completed to enlarge Tecumseh plant of Kansas Power and Light. Topeka: work begun on second unit which will include installation of new 22,500 hp. turbine and double installed capacity of the plant.

OKLAHOMA: T. C. Hughes and associated engineers of Tulsa have made application to Oklahoma Drainage, Irrigation and Reclamation commission for permission to divert the water from Arkansas River at a point near Kaw City and conduct it through a concrete canal for 14 miles to point near Fairfax, where, water after generation 30,000 hp. of energy, would be emptied into Salt Creek. Cost of project put at \$2,000,000.

MASSACHUSETTS: License issued by state to Holyoke Water Power Company cover construction of hydro plant at Holyoke end of dam which was built across Connecticut River at Holyoke about 1898. The license includes erection of power house, discharge canal and high tension river crossing.

ALABAMA: Power available in Decatur district to be more than quadrupled through new 110,000-volt primary substation of Alabama Power for which plans are well under way. New station will have rating of 7,500 kw.; location in vicinity of Connecticut Mills selected.

Byllesby System will spend \$61,500,000 in 1927, according to H. W. Fuller, vice president. This includes extension of Pittsburgh properties where \$26,000,000 will be spent; construction of 108,000 hp. hydro station for Louisville Hydro Electric Company; and work was started in January on hydro development for California-Oregon Power Company on north fork of Rogue River; plant to have initial capacity of 15,000 kw. and in operation October 1.

MICHIGAN: Consumers Power to spend \$11,000,000 in 1927 on construction, including: 30,000 kw. generating station at Saginaw River plant, completion of 20,000 kw. pulverized fuel installation at Kalamazoo and finishing of new 11-story office building at Jackson. Preliminary surveys and borings being made on Muskegon River in anticipation of need for new dam with at least 100-foot head.

ILLINOIS, Pekin: New generating station to be built by Insull interests will, it is understood, be employed in part in electrification of Chicago and Illinois Midland Railway, an Insull property.

TEXAS, Houston: Houston Lighting and Power to spend \$4,730,700 on improvements this year, including improvements to company's plant at Deerpriver and new turbines.

MISSOURI: Preliminary work on \$5,000,000 hydro dam to be erected on Black River near Piedmont, Mo., has been started for Black River Hydro-Electric. Dam will be 130 feet high, and 1,700 feet long.

CHAIN OF GREAT NEWSPAPERS FRIENDLY TO LABOR

(Continued from page 174)

peramental mastery of the born leader. He deliberately educated his son Bob to succeed him, and placed him in command of his papers, when Bob was scarcely more than a boy. But the boy had been made ready. He had worked with his hands, as well as his brains, and made good. Roy Howard is the born newspaper man, keen and energetic and was chosen out of the ranks to act with young Scripps as directing head.

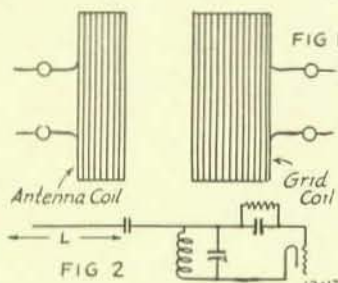
The following is a list of the Scripps-Howard chain:

New York City	Telegram
Cleveland, (Ohio)	Press
Baltimore, (Md.)	Post
Pittsburgh, (Pa.)	Press
San Francisco, (Calif.)	News
Washington, (D. C.)	News
Cincinnati, (Ohio)	Post
Indianapolis, (Ind.)	Times
Denver, (Colo.)	Eve. News
	Rocky Mountain News
Toledo, (Ohio)	News Bee
Columbus, (Ohio)	Citizen
Akron, (Ohio)	Times Press
Birmingham, (Ala.)	Post
Memphis, (Tenn.)	Press-Scimitar
Houston, (Texas)	Press
Youngstown, (Ohio)	Telegram
Ft. Worth, (Texas)	Press
Oklahoma City, (Okla.)	News
Evansville, (Ind.)	Press
Kentucky Edition of the Cincinnati Post	
Knoxville, (Tenn.)	News-Sentinel
El Paso, (Texas)	Post
San Diego, (Calif.)	Sun
Terre Haute, (Ind.)	Post
Covington, (Ky.)	Kentucky Post
Albuquerque, (N. Mex.)	State Tribune

RADIO

(Continued from page 187)

transformer with a fairly flat frequency characteristic will give as great satisfaction on code reception as on voice or music. On the other hand, fidelity of reproduction is unnecessary in the case of code and it is possible to use a transformer which amplifies one narrow band of audio frequencies more than all the rest. Such a transformer is called a "peaked" one. By its use, we may obtain a certain amount of audio tuning if the received signal is



pure and steady. A few transmitters now in operation justify the use of highly peaked transformers, and when it is possible to use one, great advantages are obtained. As we listen to short wave code signals, however, we see that the great majority are anything but perfectly steady and we need a transformer which will amplify all the frequencies in the normal audio range.

The grid return from the secondary of the transformer should be made to negative battery as shown in the diagram. The placing of the filament rheostat or fixed resistance, if one is used, in the negative

lead, between the grid return and filament insures the greatest negative voltage on the grid by utilizing the voltage drop across the resistance R.

In order to get the most from your receiving antenna, some sort of variable coupling device should be provided. This may take the form of an antenna coil of six turns, 2½ inches in diameter, so mounted that it may be moved with respect to the grid coil of the detector circuit. It may be mounted with a hinge attached to one side of the coil, or long leads from the coil may pass through binding posts so that the coil may be moved to and fro on an axis coinciding with that of the grid coil. This is probably the simplest of all mountings and quite satisfactory, since this adjustment, when once found, does not have to be tampered with. There is no particular advantage to be gained by making this adjustment from the front of the panel. Figure 1 shows this type of mounting. It is assumed that the coil is supported by the leads from it, which should be of at least No. 18 B & S gauge copper wire.

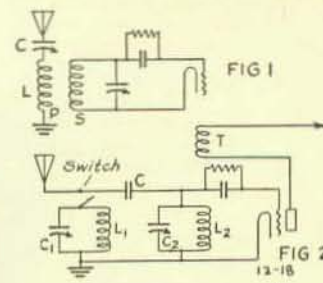
Figure 2 illustrates the manner of obtaining capacity coupling to the grid coil. Many amateurs prefer this type of coupling as it allows one to use a very short antenna. Varying the capacity of the condenser C changes the coupling. This condenser should be very small and normally consists of two plates about the size of a penny, kept about ¼ inch apart.

The length of the antenna L, in the figure, may be practically anything from a few feet up to several hundred. Some amateurs have very successfully used a single wire 600 feet in length on the short waves, claiming that it improves the signal-

static ratio, which by the way, is the measure of the readability of a signal. An antenna operating under such conditions probably acts as a Beverage-Rice antenna to some extent. This antenna will form a separate discussion in the near future.

For your antenna use solid enamelled copper wire. This has been found to be superior to anything else. Keep it well insulated with good insulators, porcelain, pyrex or ordinary glass.

With ordinary types of coupling, with a fixed antenna coil or fixed coupling con-



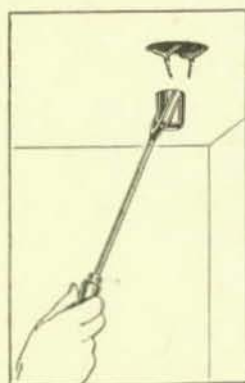
denser, the antenna is said to be "fixed tuned." It is actually tuned, however, to some wave and the term "untuned" is a misnomer unless special precautions are taken to make it really untuned as is done in the case of the Beverage wire. It is therefore more or less a matter of chance when we receive on the wave or harmonics of the waves to which the antenna system is resonating. Tuning the antenna will always increase signal strength.

One method, a very old one, for tuning the antenna is illustrated in Figure 1. Here L is the primary inductance and C the

DON'T BREAK YOUR BACK!

"JIFFY" TOOLS MAKE YOUR JOBS EASY

"JIFFY" SOLDER DIPPER



Is a practical tool for practical wiremen. Solders and tins joint quickly and easily. Doesn't waste solder, burn the insulation or smoke the ceiling and walls. Since the swinging cup remains upright under ordinary circumstances danger of painful solder burns is eliminated.

A specially constructed cup holds the heat so that you can solder 50 to 75 joints at one heat. Can be heated over any flame in two minutes.

JIFFY NIPPLE CHUCK

A small compact, one-piece outfit. Allows you to cut nipples on any vise right on the job. No couplings to unscrew. For both ½" and ¾" conduit.

Write for "The Jiffy Line" Bulletin

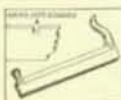
PAUL W. KOCH & CO.

400 LEES BLDG., 19 S. WELLS ST.

CHICAGO, ILL.



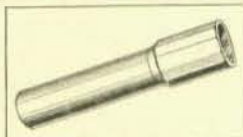
Jiffy Pipe Bender Vise



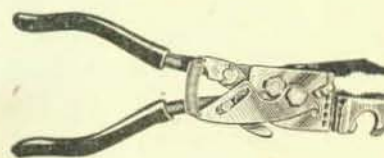
Jiffy Joist Notcher



Jiffy Plaster Cutter



YOU CAN'T BEAT THIS



ARMORED CABLE TOOL

A Brute For Strength

This tool forever eliminates one of the worst and most disagreeable jobs ever performed by electrical workers — that of stripping armored cable.

No more cutting your clothes or skinning your knuckles. This tool cuts and peels armor in TWO EASY movements. Can't even scratch the insulation. Weighs only 2 pounds and fits snugly in your kit.

Absolutely guaranteed for ONE YEAR.

"JIFFY" POLICY

MONEY BACK if our tools are not satisfactory in every way

tuning condenser for the antenna. C should be at least .00025 mf. and may be .0005 mf. in order to secure the proper range. The values of C and L are subject to change, depending on what band of waves it is desired to operate. For the 40 meter band, L may consist of 10 turns, 3 inches in diameter. Keep this coil at some distance from the secondary, else the tube will not oscillate, because the antenna takes the energy from it when the coupling is too close. Some experimenters have found that by giving the tube plenty of regeneration, they can control oscillations with the antenna tuning adjustment, and at the same time reap the benefits of antenna tuning.

Another method which permits of tuning the antenna or not as desired, and at the same time affords a simple means of checking up on the received wave is shown in Fig. 2. Here we have the usual capacity coupled receiver feeding into the grid circuit L_1C_1 . C is the coupling capacity. If we add another tuned circuit and insert a low capacity switch as shown in the figure, we may tune the antenna by means of this L_1C_1 . Four turns two inches in diameter, connected across a .0005 condenser will cover from about 15 to 55 meters when used with an antenna about 90 feet in length. To use it, leave the switch open and tune in the desired signal in the usual manner. To bring up signal strength, close the switch and adjust C_1 . You will find that the tube will not oscillate when the antenna is brought into resonance. Therefore increase the regeneration until it does, making a slight readjustment of C_1 to compensate for the increased tickler. A little practice will enable the user to adjust his antenna circuit rapidly. Some wavelengths received will not be susceptible to improvement as far as signal strength is concerned. This means that at those waves the antenna is already tuned, either to its fundamental or one of the harmonics thereof, and no further tuning will add anything.

(All rights reserved by American Radio Relay League, Inc., and Science Service, Inc.)

(This department is conducted by special arrangement between the Electrical Workers Journal and the American Radio Relay League, Inc., the national organization of radio operators and experimenters, through Science Service.)

LO, MUD FLUNG FROM AUTO WHEEL OBEYS LAWS

(Continued from 186)

dynamics, but it required no great stretch of the imagination to see their significance in other realms.

Sir William Gilbert showed that two magnets interacted, that is, they exerted a mutual force, and likewise the first experimenter in electrostatics must have observed that two electric charges likewise exerted mutual forces of attraction or repulsion. But it was not until 1777 that Coulomb verified by means of very delicate balances that the forces between two magnets or two charged bodies varied inversely as the square of the distance between them, a principle which could have been deduced from Newton's law of centrally directed forces. And yet we are constantly being told that science has destroyed man's conception of a unified world.

It needs merely the application of simple logic to show if two masses A and B exert a force on each other that doubling the mass of A will double the force, and doubling B at the same time will quadruple the force. Or if the force between two inert masses is assumed to be unity it at once follows that the forces of attraction between two masses is equal to their product. This is the second of Coulomb's law. Thus the principles of

falling bodies and the laws of the motions of the planets have their counterparts in the attractions of electric charges and of magnet poles.

We must not conclude, however, that while the laws are analogous they are identical in nature, for no one knows how the force of gravity is propagated through space or whether different media modify its intensity while it is known that the force between two electric charges and between two magnet poles is influenced by the medium between the charges or poles. The dielectric constant and the permeability of a medium also determine the speed with which an electromagnetic disturbance moves.

Surprising Accidents Taught Law

The similarity between gravitational forces and electrical forces may, however, be a suggestion as to the mode of the propagation of the influence of one mass upon another. This again leads off into the speculative fields in which several noted scientists have been working. Our interest is primarily in the electrical side of the subject. Every electrical device has current carrying conductors. These conductors are surrounded by magnetic fields which interact just as the magnetic fields surrounding two permanent magnets, and therefore the force between the conductors must obey the laws of Coulomb or the specialized law of Newton. The force between the two conductors must be proportional to the product of the currents and inversely proportional to some function of the distance between them. It required several disastrous accidental short circuits of generators to give some engineers a realizing sense of the importance of Newton's law in

the design of large current generators and transformers.

A slightly modified form of this law comes into play when a current carrying conductor is in a magnetic field. The force of reaction is again proportional to the product of the strength of the magnetic field by the strength of the current.

An interesting example of the unity of physical nature is further exemplified when the law of central forces is applied to a vibrating stretched string. By the application of this law to the vibrating particles of the string it can be shown that the speed of a wave or pulse along the string is proportional to the square root of the tension of the string divided by its mass per unit length. The electromagnetic wave or pulse on a transmission line obeys the same law, but in place of tension and mass per unit length must be substituted the elastance and inductance of the line. Did I say same law? Perhaps, who knows whether gravity is or is not an electromagnetic phenomenon? That light is an electromagnetic wave is now universally accepted and by substituting in our equation for the speed of a wave in the stretched string the corresponding properties of space we get the speed of light or a radio wave. Again, are the phenomena identical in nature, who knows? This is still one of the unexplored realms awaiting the pioneer.

"Omnes artes quae ad humanitatem pertinent, quoddam commune vinculum, et quasi cognatione quadam inter se continentur;" which on substituting nature for humanitatem translates into "all the arts appertaining to nature have a certain common bond, and are as it were connected by a sort of relationship."—CICERO.

Buy Union Stamped Shoes

We ask all members of organized labor to purchase shoes bearing our Union Stamp on the sole, inner-sole or lining of the shoe. We ask you not to buy any shoes unless you actually see this Union Stamp.



Boot & Shoe Workers' Union

Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor

246 SUMMER STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

COLLIS LOVELY
General President

CHARLES L. BAINE
General Secy-Treas.

DISCOVERIES IN COOKERY

(Continued from page 184)

a layer of powdered crackers or bread crumbs, salt and pepper, and dot over with butter. Repeat till veal is used and dish full. Beat two eggs and add to them a pint of milk. Pour this mixture over the contents of the baking dish, cover closely and bake for a half hour, after which time remove the cover and let the top brown.

Asparagus Salad

Drain and rinse stalks of canned asparagus. Cut rings from a bright red pepper or pimento one-third inch thick. Place three or four stalks in each ring. Arrange on lettuce leaves and serve with French dressing to which has been added one-half tablespoonful tomato catsup.

Cauliflower Salad

Cold cooked cauliflower makes a nice salad if the broken pieces are allowed to stand for some hours with French dressing flavored with garlic or chives poured over it. If there is cream sauce on the cauliflower, wash it off in cold water. Serve on crisp lettuce leaves.

Macedoine Salad

Marinate separately cold cooked cauliflower, peas, and carrots cut in small cubes, and outer stalks of celery finely cut. Arrange peas and carrots in alternate piles in center of salad dish. Pile cauliflower on top. Arrange celery in four piles at equal distances. At top of each pile place a small gherkin cut lengthwise in very thin slices, beginning at blossom end and cutting nearly to stem end. Open slices to represent a fan. Place between piles of celery a slice of tomato.

Almost any cold cooked vegetables on hand may be used for a macedoine salad, and if care is taken in arrangement, they make an attractive dish.

INDUSTRIAL RIGHTS FOR WOMEN

(Continued from page 184)

women stood by their men and by the union—leading processions with a baby carriage, pressing forward to be beaten down by the clubs of brutal police. Surely they demonstrated that they wanted the union by their months and months of suffering.

Ann Washington Craton, in *The Nation*, says that though there are some eleven million women in industry (her figures are higher than those of the Women's Bureau) only a small proportion, perhaps 250,000, are in the trade unions, and wants us to believe that rather than make the necessary adjustments to fit the women in, union officials have tended to let them alone. Another writer says that of 15,000 waitresses in New York City, only 100 of them belong to the Waiters and Waitresses local, compared with 2,500 men waiters.

What can wives do?

When you hear a man complaining about a married woman, or any woman, coming in and taking a man's job, you can say, "Well, why don't you get her into the union?"

You can talk it up among your women friends and start a drive to get all the working girls and women in your town into such unions as the retail clerks, stenographers, waitresses, telephone operators, textile workers and others that are for women, or for men and women both.

For a woman knows another woman's mind better than a man ever can.

A method of weaving cloth from bamboo has been patented in England.



Elephants

The elephant is man's most intelligent helper. But—consider this:

The elephant is huge compared with the electric motor that runs a logging machine. Yet that motor has the power of twenty elephants.

Some day the museums will exhibit, along with elephants, old-fashioned irons, wash-tubs, and all other tools whose work can be done by motors so much better and at so little cost.



Two million elephants could not do the work now being done by General Electric Company motors. Whatever the work to be done, whether it needs the power of an elephant or the force of a man's arm, there is a General Electric motor that will do it faithfully for a lifetime at a cost of a few cents an hour.

GENERAL ELECTRIC

201-30C

A blind fish known as the *Ipnops* has a searchlight on its head, probably to attract fish food.

A newly patented aviator's suit made of rubber will support two persons in water indefinitely.

LINEMEN'S GLOVES NO. 109

Buffed Cowhide Hand, Full Canton Flannel Back, Back of Finger all Leather, Hold Tight Back, \$1.25. Known to Linemen Everywhere.

SABIN COMPANY GLOVES, Youngstown, Ohio

ALL SIZES

536-538 W. Federal St.

CLUB PRICES

NOTICES

To all members of local unions. Be on the lookout for one Earl DeFoe, also known as "Frenchy." He is a former member of the I. B. E. W. He has worked in central and northern California, and the Bay District; last worked for the Great Western Power Company in San Francisco. He is a deadbeat, having borrowed money from a number of Brothers here and beat it without paying them, also board bills and store bills with anyone he could get credit from, so keep a lookout for him when he comes along.

(Signed) RAY G. MARSH,
J. A. VIGANT,
W. J. TAYLOR,
L. U. No. 151.

All traveling members are requested to please avoid coming to New York City and thereby save themselves unnecessary trouble and expense. Work in this territory is very poor and we have hundreds of men out of work.

THOS. A. CURRY,
Acting Secretary, L. U. No. 3,
New York City.

CARD OF THANKS

I desire to take this means of reaching those whose addresses I lack, to thank them for their very kind action in responding to an appeal made for me by L. U. No. 122, of Great Falls, Mont.

The fact that the appeal was made without my knowledge detracts nothing from the whole-heartedness of the action of the local union, and I wish all who contributed to know that their action is every deeply appreciated, as it will enable me to take a course that promises a means of self-support and an independent livelihood.

I wish all to know that it was a very bright and welcome ray of sunshine in a world that seemed to me to be composed of one great, dark cloud, the time the action was taken.

Trusting that the bereavement that came to me will be spared to the families of all those who showed their whole-heartedness and the deep fraternal spirit, and that the friendship and spirit that I value, even more than the material demonstration of it, will be mine in time to come, I am

Very gratefully yours,
(MRS. E. L.) ALIDA JACKSON.

Notifying the Brother linemen that the trouble existing, for the past few months between L. U. No. 367, of Easton, Pa., and the Pennsylvania Edison Company of the same city has been called off.

L. U. NO. 367, EASTON, PA.

If this comes to the attention of Brother Eddie Owens or anyone knowing his whereabouts, please correspond with Mrs. W. H. Owens, P. O. Box 52, Brookport, Ill. Last heard from at New Orleans.

March 11, 1927.

I hereby prefer charges against Mr. Richard Richardson for the misplacement of funds for Local Union and members of Local Union No. 1012, I. B. E. W., in accordance with the Constitution, Article XXXII, Section II.

FRANK BURDUE,
Financial Secretary.

These charges were accepted by local members.

Trial to be held March 25, 1927, at our next meeting. Mr. Richardson was sent a copy of charges and notified of date of trial.

He was given a fair and impartial trial and the verdict was passed unanimously that he be suspended from Local Union No. 1012, I. B. E. W., and a fine of \$300 placed against him.

C. W. ALWARD,
Recording Secretary, L. U. No. 1012.

Official records show that more electric railway tracks have been constructed than abandoned in the past ten years.

A new cast iron has been produced which has twice the tensile strength of ordinary gray iron.

DEATH CLAIMS PAID FROM MARCH 1, INC., TO MARCH 31, 1927

Local	Name	Amount
134	Thos. M. O'Connell	\$1,000.00
84	C. E. Murray	1,000.00
858	C. W. Gower	1,000.00
103	G. C. Baglow	650.00
46	Arthur Hastings	1,000.00
26	P. L. O'Dea	1,000.00
134	Owen McMahon	1,000.00
3	Wm. A. Earp	1,000.00
79	Benj. T. Rothwell	1,000.00
17	Carl P. Harmon	1,000.00
134	Geo. C. Seipp	1,000.00
134	Frank Stetter	1,000.00
134	Forrest Miller	1,000.00
3	Jno. P. O'Connell	825.00
537	John Lembke	1,000.00
3	Chas. Bausert	1,000.00
52	Orville Keeler	1,000.00
585	Wm. Blair	475.00
134	H. Gielow	1,000.00
6	S. A. Jones	650.00
9	Thos. Henry Thulis	325.00
38	Howard L. Gates	1,000.00
9	F. M. Holtz	1,000.00
9	Geo. L. Blood	1,000.00
134	Geo. Schoenberg	1,000.00
58	L. V. Shay	475.00
3	Frank Lavender	1,000.00

Total	\$24,400.00
Total claims paid from March 1 including March 31, 1927	\$24,400.00
Total claims previously paid	978,652.77
Total claims paid	\$1,003,052.77

JEAN'S DISCOVERY

(Continued from page 185)

clean-sweet. But come, we'll go into the garden and see what fresh air is doing there."

This time Jean saw. She saw before Mother said a word. She saw what it was doing to the tall asters; she saw what it

was doing to the rose bushes; she saw what it was doing to even the little marigolds.

"Look, Mother," she cried; "look at the asters, and the roses, and the little yellow flowers. They're all swinging, just the way I do in my swing. The asters swing the hardest, don't they, Mother? And I know what's swinging them. I know, I know. It's fresh air."

Then Jean thought of something. "Is there always fresh air, Mother?"

"Always," said Mother.

"But it doesn't always blow the flowers and things, Mother."

"Oh, no! Sometimes fresh air is as still as still can be, but that doesn't make any difference. It's always everywhere and all the plants and animals and people, like you and me, breathe it. That's what makes us live and keeps us well."

"Suppose," said Jean, "there shouldn't be any fresh air. What would happen then?"

"Well, I'm afraid everything would get sick and die. But we needn't suppose such a thing, dear, for there is always fresh air and we can have all we want of it."

Jean was taking off her sweater up in Mother's room again. She had been thinking about fresh air.

"Mother," she said, "I think we had a good time and I never knew fresh air did so many different things. I think fresh air is good to us. I love fresh air."

Mother hugged Jean up close. "And there's one thing, little Jean, that you haven't yet seen. Go over to the mirror and look at yourself and tell me what fresh air did to you while we were out."

Jean stared in the mirror. Her bright brown eyes shone back and her bright pink cheeks looked very pink, indeed. Mother came over and put her fingers on Jean's cheeks. Jean could see Mother's fingers in the mirror.

"There," said Mother, "fresh air put all that pretty color in your cheeks, and it seems to me fresh air made your eyes brighter, too."—American Federationist.

PRICE LIST OF SUPPLIES

Application Blanks, per 100	\$.75	Ledger, Financial Secretary's, 400 pages—	8.75
Arrears, Official Notice of, per 100	.50	(Extra Heavy Binding)	
Account Book, Treasurer's	1.00	Labels, Metal, per 100	1.25
Buttons, S. G. (medium)	1.00	Labels, Paper, per 100	.15
Buttons, S. G. (small)	.75	Labels, large size for house wiring, per 100	.35
Buttons, R. G.	.60	Obligation Cards, double, per dozen	.25
Buttons, Cuff, R. G., per pair	2.50	Paper, Official Letter, per 100	.75
Button, Gold-faced Diamond Shaped	2.00	Permit Card, per 100	.75
Books, set of	14.00	Rituals, extra, each	.25
Book, Minute for R. S. (small)	2.00	Receipt Book (300 receipts)	2.00
Book, Minute for R. S. (large)	3.00	Receipt Book, (750 receipts)	4.00
Book, Day	1.50	Receipt Book, Financial Secretary's	.35
Book, Roll Call	1.50	Receipt Book, Treasurer's	.35
Carbon for receipt books	.05	Receipt Holders, each	.25
Charin, vest chain slide	5.00	Ring, 14 karat gold	9.50
Constitution, per 100	5.00	Ring, 14 karat green and white gold	10.00
Electrical Worker, Subscription per year	1.00	Seal, cut of	1.00
Envelopes, Official, per 100	1.00	Seal	4.00
Ledger, loose leaf binder, Financial Secretary's, 26 tab index	6.50	Seal (pocket)	7.50
Ledger pages to fit above ledger, per 100	1.50	Traveling Cards, per dozen	.75
Ledger, Financial Secretary's, 100 pages	3.00	Withdrawal Cards, with Trans. Cds., per dozen	.50
Ledger, Financial Secretary's, 200 pages	4.50	Working Cards, per 100	.50
		Warrant Book, for R. S.	.50

METAL



1225

LABEL

NOTE—The above articles will be supplied when the requisite amount of cash accompanies the order. Otherwise the order will not be recognized. All supplies sent by us have postage or express charges prepaid.

ADDRESS, G. M. BUGNIAZET, I. S.



LOCAL UNION OFFICIAL RECEIPTS FROM FEBRUARY 11 TO MARCH 10, 1927



L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS		
1	705196	705210	125	768251	768840	259	945751	945800	428	174562	174584
1	759929	760024	127	701514	701524	261	917004	917135	429	251706	251738
3	80827	82540	129	860383	860391	262	920294	920358	430	708901	708911
4	713109	713132	130	669798	670280	263	702436	702458	430	28789	28800
5	531111	531237	131	269500	269515	267	116189	116199	431	9485	9497
6	749153	749620	133	32119	32130	268	417237	417244	434	601293	601317
7	912781	912900	134	744751	745500	269	605616	605700	435	529201	529270
8	580706	580773	134	743251	744000	273	710723	710730	439	833783	833789
9	674251	674480	134	646501	647250	275	62055	62071	440	415687	415704
10	14493	14534	134	742501	743250	276	705793	705809	444	523981	524068
12	499734	499740	134	744001	744590	277	213331	213353	447	875902	875928
14	877759	877777	134	653764	654000	279	869971	869993	448	716101	716128
15	129567	129582	134	799501	799720	281	636814	636844	449	184191	184208
16	11282	11333	134	795751	796395	285	10778	10790	450	45901	45907
17	763051	763500	134	654921	655500	286	710121	710133	450	855446	855450
17	801001	801540	134	741751	742500	288	618206	618243	455	871508	871529
18	757264	757490	135	636102	636115	290	692027	692039	456	863723	863755
20	638741	638888	136	909112	909204	291	187892	187905	457	759676	759679
21	634587	634608	138	31224	31235	292	737541	737765	458	54810	54850
26	946552	946718	139	571081	571177	293	12983	12991	460	568260	568272
27	78373	78381	140	436405	436450	294	10172	10180	461	454187	454208
28	444997	445029	141	299032	299054	295	26573	26583	463	65677	65688
30	577688	577770	143	122644	122660	296	861283	861293	466	431681	431710
31	173088	173096	146	667211	667260	298	459588	459606	468	296065	296070
32	410205	410228	146	223415	223422	300	851711	851724	469	35424	35445
33	441135	441155	150	717301	717317	301	434559	434575	470	839436	839452
34	773416	773522	151	673027	673294	303	528020	528027	471	858116	858137
35	529813	529930	152	433736	433785	305	306337	306355	474	633146	633260
36	500731	500810	153	807061	807026	307	878338	878349	477	540325	540357
39	602820	602970	154	846857	846865	308	635283	635368	481	769813	769850
40	746801	746860	155	417421	417427	309	521963	522000	483	371752	371790
41	917391	917567	156	27851	27875	309	789751	789980	494	891371	891750
42	726017	726029	159	452215	452250	310	641784	641930	494	820501	820602
43	539618	539703	161	11233	11246	311	392874	392971	500	702126	702200
44	738136	738146	163	550063	550120	312	910630	910671	501	904085	904291
45	743367	743380	164	602138	602172	313	846419	846433	503	15417	15462
46	815251	815317	164	923251	923528	317	263727	263733	504	136947	136992
46	377128	377250	169	432228	432260	318	873424	873450	507	868477	868478
47	456280	456297	172	12036	12044	318	483201	48314	509	33624	33635
48	754491	754770	173	20368	20378	321	58895	58920	511	12572	12600
48	374201	374250	174	878015	878030	322	97248	97255	511	938251	938284
50	607211	607260	175	12611	12650	324	837897	837899	514	664201	664300
51	702983	703015	177	912248	912415	325	856549	856573	515	631077	631091
52	907158	907284	178	396883	396894	326	897934	897998	516	849663	849671
53	753929	753972	180	270678	270692	328	32465	32485	517	4740	4748
54	876571	876602	183	59518	59545	329	25451	25475	520	203109	203132
55	774760	774783	184	815971	815987	330	369211	369218	522	551137	551179
57	133378	133402	185	237681	237710	333	898680	898753	525	13606	13638
58	663171	663470	186	707412	707432	337	54968	54976	527	226493	226500
58	658501	659250	187	715210	715236	338	431640	431646	527	714601	714616
59	739561	739760	188	432110	432124	339	873511	873545	528	774098	774133
60	751709	751857	191	40497	40500	340	476842	476943	529	8009	8019
64	877261	877350	191	714301	714320	343	705923	705934	531	872703	872715
65	782511	782695	193	714026	714075	344	832278	832287	532	669470	669513
66	703951	704150	194	740727	740801	345	828086	828110	533	537583	537593
67	194233	194250	195	630705	630750	347	606639	606694	535	523253	523290
67	716701	716716	195	780001	780033	348	422756	422870	536	446580	446608
68	519517	519680	196	516386	516413	349	899678	899738	538	382140	382162
70	864891	864913	197	10945	10952	350	432434	432443	540	858966	858987
72	110744	110751	199	781941	781945	351	33324	33340	544	29181	29205
75	7376	7382	200	739102	739163	352	170875	170923	545	55403	55416
76	675212	675270	201	401949	401956	353	878761	878846	548	848058	848064
77	618436	618587	203	34522	34568	355	433995	434001	550	857061	857083
78	842397	842409	209	780796	780826	356	854849	854850	551	290612	290628
79	416103	416240	210	446173	446230	356	44701	44720	553	58273	58275
81	903026	903110	211	928501	928540	358	434007	434044	554	36911	36917
82	580224	580449	212	639637	639673	362	80414	80471	556	91119	91134
83	758136	758250	213	256925	257250	364	457332	457362	558	39001	39007
83	807747	807847	214	758674	758850	365	869819	869850	560	56926	56951
84	904854	905355	215	740336	740384	367	627251	627303	561	626442	626446
86	956251	956292	216	833033	833039	368	23592	23598	565	14749	14771
86	548127	548250	223	598666	598722	369	906124	906194	567	624971	625093
87	31806	31814	224	416948	417000	371	30011	30030	568	879296	879320
88	897069	897089	224	930001	930004	373	11792	11799	570	505719	505727
89	166878	166885	225	34831	34871	375	745576	745610	571	57642	57665
90	439192	439270	229	200922	200933	376	422355	422361	573	460073	460091
91	40587	40605	230	578547	578589	377	583890	583952	574	745631	745670
93	684041		231	701195	701210	379	13326	13358	575	247456	247491
94	7775	7787	232	706574	706588	383	224598	224613	578	585112	585199
96	596635	596721	233	36340	36351	384	423276	423282	581	638031	638100
99	598237	598330	234	376365	376371	389	525240	525254	583	555953	555979
100	554350	554373	235	678634	678657	390	676591	676613	584	781731	782051
101	573871	573889	236	704447	704456	392	434818	434887	585	3251	3256
102	603581	603644	237	568623	568644	393	731470	731530	587	242650	242671
103	592061	593040	238	901602	901737	394	389244	389250	588	424465	424500
104	895661	895840	239	394074	394079	394	44101	44111	588	957751	957757
106	584709	584755	240	892488	892497	397	918781	918820	591	677471	677485
107	676066	676148	241	15645	15647	401	201982	201984	593	263250	263251
108	436621	436670	245	431101	431250	402	542095	542121	593	35701	35704
109	712211	712230	245	902251	902260	404	44401	44421	594	265439	265457
110	756353	756442	246	576211	576239	405	738142	738161	595	777904	777995
111	41517	41533	247	93944	93967	408	562225	562312	599	614355	614375
112	436433	436439	249	633878	633930	411	29478	29495	601	788255	788257
113	367996	368026	251	874696	874710	413	776394	776470	610	614229	614236
114	423838	423845	252	314671	314687	415	56188	56232	611	602977	603006
115	872943	872967	254	841375	841398	416	772610	772623	613	28830	28834
116	667839	667906	255	201707	201711	417	54130	54139	615	17243	17269
117	39852	39875	256	414451	414548	418	472409	472447	617	778575	778606
120	678064	678079	257								

L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS
883	435534	435539	1057	103996	103997	654	36901-36910.	245	431181, 184, 190.
885	709839	709858	1074	422786	422793	681	771194.	261	917033.
886	762287	762298	1086	705422	705455	762	53871-53872.	309	789799, 804, 810.
890	706217	706227	1091	164204	164216	864	398892-894, 896-905.		878, 917, 945, 949, 984.
892	42454	42469	1099	877466	877486	1118	52761.	321	58895, 58901, 58920.
900	875646	875660	1101	459159	459162	1122	2811-2812.	326	897966.
902	704281	704310	1105	861811	861818			339	873512, 514,
907	831131	831135	1108	424188	424193			347	666661.
910	845734	845747	1118	52746	52762			393	731487, 496, 500,
914	854450	854461	1122	2813	2824				520.
918	847595	847611	1135	30924	30944			415	56195, 56200.
919	59123	59126	1141	714901	714917			421	15999.
922	399084	399096	1144	533425	533462			444	523989.
923	855941	855943	1147	26350	26400			448	716103-105, 121.
933	31523	31535	1150	871274	871295			460	568255, 261-266.
937	859122	859180	1151	459731	459738			497	54425.
946	424466	424467	1154	374643	374669			501	904287.
948	87326	87330	1156	911422	911545			511	938259, 276.
953	677846	677867						532	669505, 507, 509.
956	632310	632332						560	56938.
958	845333	845338						578	585123, 174.
963	429251	429254						594	265442.
968	869302	869307						648	345683.
970	702662	702671						653	708390.
971	442784	442800						661	703884.
973	516494	516495						688	702189.
987	402230	402233						696	915105.
991	621679	621684						702	764911, 765091, 147,
995	704758	704773							229, 274.
998	873881	873895						705	867281.
1002	750182	750230						716	760691-700.
1012	879562	879572						731	28123.
1024	447380	447421						760	839066-067.
1025	578922	578925						794	706825, 827, 836,
1029	427472	427481							844.
1032	58009	58022						794	269252.
1037	583121	583210						817	628401, 411.
1042	364373	364376						855	55647.
1047	534902	534950						870	542616.
1054	384547	384554							

MISSING

76	675231.
112	436438.
130	670054-279.
194	740769-770.
251	874691-695, 698-700,
	708-709.
269	605614-615.
277	213347-352.
300	851710.
340	476871-880.
356	44713-44715.
369	906168.
413	776464-468.
536	446603-605.
550	857057-060.
561	626396-441, 443-444.
575	247488-489.
583	555971.
633	17429-17434.

VOID

3	81136, 81767, 81889,
	81935, 82006,
	82078.
6	749257, 558.
7	912803.
8	580717.
9	674395.
34	773418-419, 465,
	505.
39	602796-800.
48	754649.
58	663455, 658013, 698.
64	877266, 295, 323,
	348.
65	782526, 564, 597.
66	763987, 764038, 055,
	123.
82	580230, 308.
90	439038, 042, 198.
107	676078, 145.
110	756413.
122	755467.
127	701519.
131	269499.
163	550115-120.
164	923264, 299-300.
175	12642.
177	912248-250, 349,
	371.
194	740734, 753.
197	10950.
215	740367.

WORLD HONORS VOLTA AT CENTENARY OF HIS DEATH

(Continued from page 178)

The last few years of his life were spent in the peace of his villa where pestering visitors were warded off by his faithful body servant, Polonio, who carefully sorted out the persons of real distinction who might

be allowed an interview with his master. But walking along the roads, Volta spoke to all the peasants by name, recalling their sicknesses, births, deaths, marriages with the accuracy of a village gossip and such friendly interest that the whole countryside called him the "good magician."

When he died at 73 Arago declared: "Volta's pile is the most wonderful instru-

ment that has ever come from the hand of man, not excepting even the telescope or the steam engine."

You may not agree with this opinion, but you must give Volta credit for reducing the erratic rapidity of the spark to the slower, steadier and more manageable current that runs along the wires today, and credit you do give him every time you speak of "a volt."

A Special Fast Cutting ELECTRICIAN BIT~

As an electrician, your wood boring requirements call for both long and short holes. Most of them you have to bore in rough wood. Many of them you have to bore in cramped, awkward positions—with a ratchet brace. Plaster and "rough going" are frequently encountered.

You need and should get an auger bit made to meet these heavy duty conditions—a tough bit to stand the rough going and a fast cutting bit that runs easily and makes your work easier.

The next time you need a bit, ask your dealer to show you an Irwin Speedbor No. 3-E. This is the Irwin bit most in demand among electricians. Other popular numbers are Surebor No. 32-T, Short Electrician Bits No. 31-T and 18-inch Car Bits No. 35-T.

All four of these bits are especially designed, forged and tempered for electrician service.

THE IRWIN AUGER BIT CO.
WILMINGTON, OHIO

"Largest Makers of Wood Boring Tools in the World"

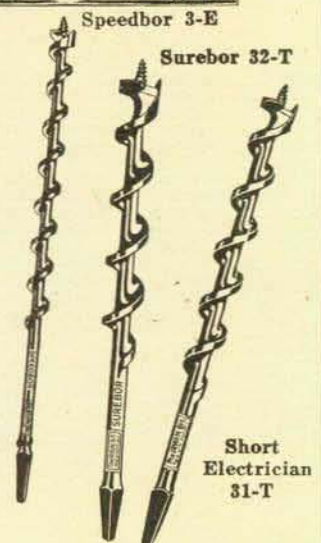
IRWIN Electrician Bits



Speedbor 3-E

Surebor 32-T

Try an Irwin next time. You'll experience a real surprise in the fast, clean way they cut and in the length of time they last. Your hardware dealer has them.



Short Electrician 31-T

\$1,000 for a NAME

for Lee Buttonless

Union-Alls, Overalls Play Suits

Presto it's open!
Presto it's closed!

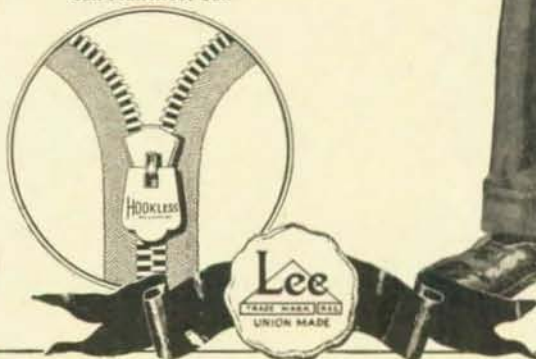
ONCE more Lee leads the world in improving work clothing. Think of it . . . no more worrying buttons. One pull and it's fastened better than buttons ever could fasten it. A time-saver . . . repair saver.

The Lee Hookless Fastener is the greatest improvement ever made in work and play clothing. It is combined with the superior long wear Lee fabrics introduced last year. The Hookless Fastener will not jam, rust or break and launders with perfect safety. It can be had in Lee Union-Alls, Overalls and Play Suits. The same garments available with buttons also.

Ask your dealer to show you the new Lee Buttonless Union-Alls, Overalls and Play Suits. Inspect them . . . try them on . . . pull the Hookless Fastener up and down. Then enter the \$1,000 cash prize contest.



The H. D. Lee Merc. Company
Factories: Kansas City, Mo., Trenton, N. J.,
Minneapolis, Minn., South Bend, Ind.,
San Francisco, Cal.



\$1,000 in Cash Prizes!

First Prize \$250
Second Prize . . . 125
Third Prize 75
Fourth Prize . . . 50
One Hundred Prizes of \$5 Each

Rules —

1. These prizes will be given for the best names received for Lee Buttonless Work and Play Garments, together with reasons for the name, written in not more than 25 words. Any number of names may be submitted but each name must be accompanied with reasons.
2. All names with accompanying reasons must be written on a Lee Official Entry Blank. Entry blanks can be secured from any dealer in your town handling Lee Union-Alls, Overalls or Play Suits. There are Lee dealers in nearly every city and town in the U. S.

3. You can get many valuable suggestions for a name by carefully inspecting the Lee Buttonless garments at any Lee store and by talking to any man or boy who wears Lee garments.
4. Send your entries to Prize Department 105, The H. D. Lee Merc. Company, Kansas City, Mo. No entries returned.
5. In the event of a tie for any prize offered, a prize identical in all respects with that tied for will be awarded to each tying contestant.
6. Contest opens March 1st and closes June 1st, 1927. Anyone may compete except Lee employees and their families.

SHORTLY before the war the newspapers of New York took a census of the press agents who were regularly employed and regularly accredited and found that there were about 1,200 of them.

How many there are now I do not pretend to know, but what I do know is that many of the direct channels to news have been closed and the information for the public is first filtered through publicity agents.

The great corporations have them, the banks have them, the railroads have them, all the organizations of business and of social and political activity have them and they are the media through which news comes. Even statesmen have them.

These publicity agents, on the whole, are a very able body of men and in some respects they perform a highly valuable service, but at the same time they are essentially attorneys for their employers. Their function is not to proclaim the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, but to present the particular state of facts that will be of the greatest benefit to their client—in short, to manipulate the news.

A great deal of the confusion of public opinion today is the direct product of that system.

FRANK I. COBB,
Former Editor, New York World.